

SPECIAL
EDITION

FIRST ISSUE OF THE 21st CENTURY

Maclean's

Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine

January 1, 2000

Faces
of the

Future

100 young Canadians to watch

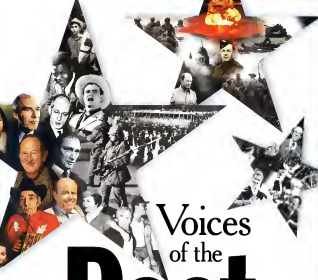
On Display Until January 17, 2000

\$4.95



7 78624 70087 2

<http://www.macleans.ca>

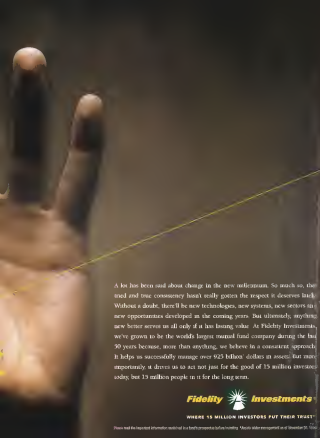


Voices of the

Past

The legacy of a proud history as told by people who lived it





*January 1, 2000.
The dawn of the new millennium.*


WILL IT MARK

A FUNDAMENTAL SHIFT
IN THE WAY HUMAN BEINGS
COMMUNICATE,
THINK, TEACH, LEARN,
HOPE AND DREAM,

OR

ONE DAY IN THE
COURSE OF A LIFETIME?

A lot has been said about change in the new millennium. So much so, that tried and true consistency hasn't really gotten the respect it deserves lately. Without a doubt, there'll be new technologies, new systems, new sectors and new opportunities developed in the coming years. But ultimately, anything new better serve us all only if it has lasting value. At Fidelity Investments, we've grown to be the world's largest mutual fund company during the last 50 years because, more than anything, we believe in a consistent approach. It helps us successfully manage over 923 billion* dollars in assets, but more importantly it drives us to act not just for the good of 15 million investors today, but 15 million people in it for the long term.

Fidelity  **Investments**

WHERE 15 MILLION INVESTORS PUT THEIR TRUSTSM

*Assets and the reported information contained here have changed since last printing. Assets value as reported as of December 31, 1999.

This Week

January 8, 2000 Vol. 112 No. 52

108 Voices of the past

Nearly 100 Canadians, in their own words, relive major events of the 20th century from the birth of the automobile to the near breakup of the country in the 1995 Quebec referendum. Included are special sections on Canada at war and the forging of a new nation, as well as the recollections of history's heroes.



30 100 Canadians to watch

Last summer, Maclean's asked readers and staff to submit nominations for up-and-coming young Canadians making their mark in everything from business and education to entertainment and community work. The final list, made up of men and women aged 30 and under, demonstrates Canada's wealth of talented, committed young people—and their remarkable promise.



241 The best of the past 100 years

From the century that saw the birth of Canadian culture, Maclean's selects the most significant events and works—in fiction, nonfiction, music, dance, theatre, film and the visual arts.



210 In her own words

In an interview with Maclean's, Adrienne Clarkson, Canada's new Governor General, reflects on her first three months on the job—and answers her critics.



128a Ties that built a nation

How technology turned a 19th-century Canadian dream into a 20th-century reality.

Departments

Editorial 4

Letters 9

Passages 22

100 Canadians to Watch 30

Voices of the Past 108

Canada 210

The survivor of the Espes, Jacques Méthot, is Montreal's Mr. Fix-it.

World 220

The protest groups that swarmed Seattle have become a global force; Macau returns to China with a former Canadian in charge.

Business 230

New Scotians have high hopes as natural gas flows from beneath the waters near Sable Island flows ashore.

Film 238

The 10 best in an exceptional year for fine movies.

Best of the Century 241

Justice 249

It's turning up at just about every dinner, but is pepper spray safe?

Sports 252

As hockey officials rebuild the sport at home, Canadian players take on the world.

Columns

Anthony Wilson-Smith 26

Deirdre McMeely 232

Russ Laver 234

Allan Fotheringham 256

Maclean's is 100 percent owned by The Canadian Press.

Maclean's is a print weekly, except for one biweekly issue in November, its largest issue. For the 100th issue, we have a special 100th anniversary 200-page special issue, and we are printing a special 100th anniversary issue. Maclean's is a print weekly, except for one biweekly issue in November, its largest issue. For the 100th issue, we have a special 100th anniversary 200-page special issue, and we are printing a special 100th anniversary issue. Maclean's is a print weekly, except for one biweekly issue in November, its largest issue. For the 100th issue, we have a special 100th anniversary 200-page special issue, and we are printing a special 100th anniversary issue.

Editor



Toronto-based staff members: at 274 pages, the largest issue in history



Our little millennium project

In the last five months of the 20th century, I had the good fortune to spend time in several provinces, from Prince Edward Island to British Columbia, talking with Canadians from all walks of life. In contrast to so much of the agenda in the national media, what you see out on the land is a country brimming with energy ideas—and, yes, patriotism. At times, attachment to the idea of Canada seems stronger as you move away from the centre. In Charlottetown, Vancouver and Calgary, people were unbothered about their passion for the country, even if they have distinct solutions for making it work better. The missing factor is that people are determined to enrich Canadian life—despite the national chorus of bickering and the hardships so many of them face in their own lives.

That same spirit animates the actions of 100 Canadians under 30 who are featured in this special century-end issue. Their stories demonstrate that Canada has a future that shines with promise. The other major section of the special edition explores our rich history, in the words of the people who have lived it over the past 100 years. That is a neglected part of the Canadian story in a country that

medical school. She has yet to decide on her specialty, but says wherever she goes, "I'll do it as a Canadian." Jack and Mark Nowinski, 19-year-old twins from Waterloo, Ont., have swept several science awards on their way to designing a small device for monitoring heart irregularities that people can hook up to a computer—an invention inspired by their own mother's medical emergency. "We just love the feeling that we are helping people," says Mark.

The "Voices" section brims with telling anecdotes and reflections. Armin Alex Cobelli recalls the horror of Belzec, which he painted at the request of Canada's high commissioner Vincent Massey after the Germans were run out of the concentration camp. Eric Kossas reminisces about former fellow Quebec Liberal cabinet colleague René Lévesque, the fight that forced Lévesque to leave the party, and Lévesque's den view of Jacques Parizeau.

There also are touching accounts of life in the early days by citizens who did not seek fame, but sought to do good. Walter London, 95, of Calgary recalls the brutality of the Borden of the Senate in 1916, where 24,000 Canadians were lost, and what it was like to scale Vimy. "So many had tried to get the ridge,"

does not specialize in monuments or in celebrating its proud past.

Maclean's editors decided early last year to combine the 100 "Faces of the future" and "Voices of the past" as a special millennium package (page 34). It grew to involve staff members in all departments, from the writers and editors and designers who crafted the words and images, to the telephone people who sold the advertising that supports this, the biggest issue since the magazine's first in the fall of 1905. "It is not only a millennium project," observes Maclean's Publisher Paul Jones. "It's our way of expressing gratitude to a loyal audience of 500,000 subscribers and newspaper buyers, along with the millions who see Maclean's in other ways. It's also an opportunity to thank our valued commercial supporters."

The young Canadians profiled in "Faces" are an inspiration. They include the likes of 24-year-old Aliyah Rahemzadeh. Born in Iran, raised in British Columbia, she is a prize-winning Simon Fraser University graduate who now is studying at Harvard

THE MAGIC BOX IS FAST.

www.ibm.com/magicbox

ON THE WEB, SPEED MATES—IF YOU HAVE IT, YOU KNOW A CUSTOMER WILL HANG AROUND A SLEEKER. WEB SITE IBM RS/6000® UNIX® SERVERS RIP THE RS/6000 ISO IS THE FASTEST WEB SERVER IN THE WORLD. THREE OF THE FIVE FASTEST WEB SERVERS IN THE WORLD ARE RS/6000'S. WE EVEN BUILT A UNIX SERVER CAPABLE OF A RATE OF 3.88 TRILLION CALCULATIONS PER SECOND (PER PERSPECTIVE, IT WOULD TAKE SOMEONE WITH A CALCULATOR 63,000 YEARS TO DO WHAT THAT IBM SERVER CAN DO IN A MERE SECOND).

The magic box is now IBM® business partner.

©1999 IBM Corp.

Get the magic out of the box NOW! Temporary promotional pricing for a limited time! Call IBM Global Financing at 1-800-NUM-CALL or 703-616-6666.

IBM and the IBM logo are trademarks of International Business Machines Corporation. UNIX is a trademark of AT&T Intellectual Property. RS/6000 is a trademark of International Business Machines Corporation. ©1999 IBM Corp. All rights reserved.

he said with pride, "but only we did." At the age of 100, Gladys Lomas talked to *Maclean's* about a lifetime that embraced the first flight and the exploration of space—and she described the feeling in the streets of Toronto the day the First World War ended. Even well into her 80s, Lomas was a steadfast volunteer at Women's College Hospital. Sadly, Lomas and Lomas did not get to read their contributions to this issue. They left us before publication, their life's work done, their contributions made, their passing a reminder of how vital and history can be in understanding our roots.

Year-end report

The publication of the largest-ever issue was an appropriate way for *Maclean's* to end a better year. A series of investigative reports about the Canadian military won honourable mention at the prestigious Michener Awards. There were gold medals at the National Magazine Awards and the Canadian Journalism Foundation's "Excellence in Journalism" citation. As well, *Maclean's* is blessed by the exceptional loyalty of its subscribers, who have been renewing at record levels. On the business side, advertising revenues were the second highest in a decade and the magazine is profitable, despite the challenge from a sea of U.S. titles on our newsstands.

Last year also was an active one on other fronts. The magazine had a major redesign, as did the Web site (www.macleans.ca). We published three guidebooks (universities, colleges and personal finance). In book publishing, there were two new volumes: one a compendium of articles from *Maclean's* called *Canada in the Fifth*, and *Canada's Century*, which combines 300 photos and 150 articles from the pages of *Maclean's* over the past 94 years. This month, *Maclean's* TV with Pamela Wells continues its second season on CTV. All in all, it is a sound base on which to build for the new century.

Happy 2000 to one and all!

Robert Lewis

Newsroom Notes

Behind the 'Faces' and the 'Voices'

Last summer, when *Maclean's* asked readers and members of the staff to nominate young Canadians who are making a difference, more than 500 names poured in from across the country and the world.

Contributing Editor Mary Jaruga reviewed one of the submissions, more than half of which came from readers. "Some of it was quirky," she says. "Occasionally, there was something interesting. Occasionally, there was something odd. But there were many gems."

National Affairs Columnist Anthony Wilson-Smith, Jaruga's partner in the project, established from the outset that candidates had to display "concern for the public good." He was pleasantly surprised when more than 100 excellent candidates qualified—and he and Jaruga decided they had to impose a 30-and-under rule.

The demanding design, and the concept of a galaxy of stars, was the work of Associate Art Director Gintelle Sabara. Photo Editor

more than 100 submissions, in addition to listening to hours of tape from the CBC archives and reading transcripts of oral interviews from the Library of Parliament. "The stories make history so much more vibrant, meaningful and accessible," he says. "And you don't have to go far to find dramatic anecdotes. Some are even close to home."

One example: Western Business Correspondent Jennifer Hunter suggested her Toronto in-laws and they were interviewed about life in a one-room schoolhouse.

Benedict's able team included Associate Photo Editor Kristine Ryall, who was responsible for collecting the photography. Art Director Nick Barnett answered the challenge of designing the 56-page package, as well as overseeing an eight-page gatefold insert on 100 years of transportation, featuring the work of Toronto artist Tom McNelly and text by General Editor Carl Mallina. Barnett also conceived and designed the fold-out cover of the special edition.

Peter Bragg co-ordinated the arrangement of pictures while Assistant Managing Editor Gwen Smith supplied finishing touches in the design stage.

Michael Benedict, editorial director of new ventures, defined the general outlines of the oral history project and sent out the call to all staff for ideas. In all, he received



Jaruga (top);
Wilson-Smith;
Benedict (left)



Contradiction
for men
a fragrance from
Calvin Klein



This century, Maclean's

- portrayed the terrors of two world wars
- reported that women were "persons"
- celebrated the emergence of a nation

This year, Maclean's

- advised students where to get the best university education
- rated health care in centres across Canada
- polled Canadians on the nation's future in the new millennium

Thank you for being with us,
through good news and bad.

Best wishes for the holiday season
and the new century.

Maclean's
Delivering what matters to Canadians since 1905.



The Mail

Making a difference

It was with sadness and shame that I read the article on "When kids go hungry" by Mel Harris (The *Mail*, Nov. 15). Like so many middle-class people, I live in an isolated world with little exposure to those people with so little. It was heart-breaking to read of these children who attack their sisters and brothers in school for a free meal and of those with no winter boots. It is

through the winter clothing in my house with a view to passing it on to those less fortunate. If everyone could help in this small way, maybe a big difference could be made.

Kathy-Jane Elton, St. John's, Nfld.

As a survivor of the grinding poverty of the '30s and, through family industry, flourishing at the edge of hunger during the '40s and '50s, I cannot endorse Mel Harris's advocacy of more governmental involvement in this desperate problem. In fact, I am increasing governmental involvement as causing the woeful dependence of a whole suffering underclass, generation after generation. Had our lives been guided by bureaucrats, as are the poor of this society, I am sure our determination might have melted as well. Our perception is that folks left to work out their goals, perhaps with a little help from charitable neighbours and friends, eventually succeed; that money confiscated from taxpayers merely becomes padding for the pockets of touchy-feely officials, who know little of backbone development in the face of malignant discouragement.

© Grant DeWitt, Repton, B.C.



A doctor for homeless mothers and babies

even more heart-breaking that these children carry an unconscious shame of their poverty. My own children lack very little; as for boots, I know that between me and my kids there must be 30 to 40 pairs of smelly, dusty boots and winter boots lacking around my house. I hope your article affects thousands of other readers like it did me. I want

Letters to the Editor

should be addressed to:
Maclean's Reader Letters
777 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5W 1A7
Tel. (416) 593-7736

E-mail: letters@maclean.ca
Maclean's welcomes readers' views, but letters may be edited for space, style and clarity. Please specify name, address and daytime telephone number. Subscribers may appear in letters on a moderated basis. E-mail queries about subscriptions or delivery problems should be addressed to: service@maclean.ca

Forgotten soldiers

Your article "A vanishing memory" (History, Nov. 15) was right on the mark when you described the Canadian contribution of the Anglo-Boer War as "a distant fading memory," at least as far as the Canadian government and a lot of Canadians are concerned. Indeed, after their year of neglect by Veterans Affairs and an almost total vacuum in our school history class, I would wager that most Canadians do not even know that we participated in this war. This is a gross injustice to those soldiers who sacrificed life and limb in the service of their country. Let me assure you, however, that their successors in the Canadian Forces have not forgotten. My regiment, The Royal Canadian Dragoons, has a major parade in November every year to commemorate those Dragoons who served in South Africa. Without question, this parade is the major event of the year for the regiment. In 2000, we shall be acknowledging our Boer War participation at civic parades in Ottawa, Toronto and Pembroke, Ont., marking the 100th anniversary of Lelieveldt.

Lt.-Gen. L. A. Dungeyfield (ret.)
Colonel of the Regiment, The Royal Canadian Dragoons, Kelowna, B.C.

No sympathy

The recent controversy concerning illegal immigrants/refugees gives me pause to think of my own case ("The human smugglers," *Investigative Report*, Nov. 22). At the age of 15, I arrived in Canada from Scotland with my mother, father and sister. We were not refugees. We paid our own way. I contracted tuberculosis while in high school and was confined to a treatment centre in Winnipeg, Ont. After I had been in hospital for a few months, I was visited and nursed by two representatives from the department of immigration—without my parents or any other

John Hanning, Forest, Ont.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18 ►

Find out what
Microsoft
solutions can do for your business



As we enter a new millennium, the ability to manage information is quickly becoming an essential component to the success of every business.

Reacting quickly to customer needs. Bringing products to market with greater speed. Responding more completely to changing business conditions. To stay competitive, you need the power to get the most out of your company's information. But, at the same time, you want your business to run more efficiently while getting more information to the people in the company who need it.

On the following pages, you'll discover how Microsoft has helped others achieve their goals.

With a network of over a thousand solution providers, Microsoft can help your business reach its full potential; from improving information exchange between departments; to establishing an e-commerce presence; to developing stronger relationships with your customers so your business objectives are always within reach.

Microsoft

www.microsoft.com/solutions/

How

Patrick discovered the benefit of e-commerce.



With over 300 stores across the country, Zellers is one of the most successful retailers in Canada. But recognizing the importance of the World Wide Web, Zellers saw the potential for an e-commerce solution that would give even more Canadians access to its products and Club Z rewards.

With Microsoft technology, Zellers created a variety of integrated e-commerce sites - inexpensively and quickly, using their existing infrastructure - to target their consumers by lifestyle groups.

Zellers saw a great opportunity to beat the competition to market with an online baby boutique but needed to act quickly. There was no time for error or experimentation. Working in house, Zellers chose to proceed with a trusted and reliable platform - Microsoft® BackOffice® Server. BackOffice provided Zellers with a platform that could be deployed rapidly and was capable of matching the growth of the site.

Zellers also decided to use Microsoft FrontPage to help them create an eye-catching Web site. FrontPage gave Baby Online a consistent and memorable look as well as a site that was customer friendly.

Over the past six decades, Zellers' clientele have come to expect a high level of customer service. They needed technology to provide their customers with high-speed access and impenetrable security. In Microsoft SQL Server™, Zellers found a database management system that not only gave Baby Online the level of security they required, it also provided them with built-in data replication functions, robust management tools and full Internet integration.

By combining Microsoft technology, Zellers has created a site that is easy to use and appeals to a broad range of customers with varied levels of Web shopping know-how. Shoppers can now choose merchandise based on brand and price. They can also use the site to redeem their Club Z loyalty points. And, Baby Online lets people who do not live close to a store benefit from Zellers' top quality merchandise and great customer service.

That's why Patrick is jumping for joy. Zellers' Baby Online Catalogue has become Canada's premier destination for infant products.

The Baby Online Catalogue lets Patrick's busy mom shop online for a wide range of products, with money or Club Z points, all without the inconvenience of leaving home. So they can both concentrate on more important things.

Microsoft®

www.microsoft.com/canada/

Why

Nabotu likes the new data warehouse that turns raw information into actionable business knowledge.



Whatever business you're in, you probably confronted the same types of knowledge management challenges that Foster Parents Plan of Canada did. Faced with fierce competition for funding sources, they needed a more efficient way to handle their business information. With more than 75,000 registered charities in Canada, Foster Parents Plan realized that, to attract more donors and maximize funds for programs, they needed to better manage their business information.

Confronted with a legacy IT system housing its most critical data, Foster Parents Plan sought to install a new technology base. The organization knew it required a comprehensive knowledge management strategy to put information into the hands of key decision-makers.

Working with M.R.S. of Massachusetts, a Microsoft solutions provider, Foster Parents Plan implemented a data warehouse built with Microsoft technology. Foster Parents Plan had already standardized on Microsoft® Office products to improve productivity, so selecting Microsoft® BackOffice® Server as its operating platform made sense and ensured consistency for broader internal information-sharing. This Microsoft-based solution empowered employees

at Foster Parents Plan to analyze information, answer their own questions, and build their own reports. Everyone in the organization now has the power to make faster, more strategic business decisions.

While effective data mining was essential for Foster Parents Plan to succeed, cost was always top of mind. Being a nonprofit organization devoted to directing as much of their donations to help children in the developing world, low cost of ownership was critical. The Microsoft platform gave Foster Parents Plan a solution that was reasonable in price, easy to manage and efficient to maintain.

Now, Foster Parents Plan operates even more efficiently as they strive to maximize every dollar spent. They can manipulate data to spot trends and extract information to improve the decision-making process. They can also use valuable background information to discover which communication vehicles work best, how many children need sponsors and much more. The Canadian organization is now leading the charge to roll out its data warehouse model to other countries within the Foster Parents Plan family.

Which makes a big difference to the lives of children like Nabotu in the developing world.

Microsoft

www.microsoft.com/canada/

Why

lobster tastes better from a Web-based store.



Clearwater Fine Foods in Nova Scotia is one of the world's largest producers of premium shellfish. They saw the enormous potential of an e-commerce solution that

would reach customers that they had never targeted before. Plus, it was an opportunity to streamline their business processes for greater internal efficiencies and, therefore, improve relationships with existing distribution channels.

With the help of Microsoft partners, Icom Alliance and EDS Systemhouse of Halifax, Clearwater transformed their traditional harvesting, processing and sales units into a thriving Internet-based enterprise using Microsoft technology. By choosing Microsoft® BackOffice® Server as the platform, Icom Alliance created a solution for Clearwater that could grow right along with them.

Faced with an aggressive timeline, Clearwater needed technology that everyone would feel comfortable working with. Microsoft BackOffice was able to drastically reduce deployment costs and time. As well, Clearwater didn't have to worry about experimenting with unfamiliar platforms. BackOffice also proved to be the perfect fit with Clearwater's needs since it allowed the solution to be deployed quickly and easily. And, its scalability allowed for growth without further investment.

To ensure Clearwater would be able to realize the full potential of e-commerce both today and tomorrow, Icom

Alliance decided Microsoft Site Server was the best option. This solution offered not only a reliable and secure environment for financial transactions, it was also easy to integrate with the new and existing systems within the company.

And, with Site Server, Clearwater would have the power to actively analyze their site to be sure they were getting the optimum return on their investment.

Choosing Site Server also paid an additional dividend for Clearwater. Due to its high compatibility, United Parcel Service was able to provide Clearwater with shipping software that allows them to ship their products at lightning speed.

The Web site not only automates order taking, previously a manual effort, it educates customers and encourages them to comment on product offerings allowing Clearwater to make better business decisions.

Now Clearwater has a cost-effective Web presence that's also an additional revenue stream. Which means, 24 hours after you order, you can have fresh Maritime lobster delivered live to your home anywhere in North America. Bon appétit.

The new millennium brings with it a world of exciting possibilities. At Microsoft, our solutions have already helped many Canadian businesses prepare for the opportunities that lie ahead. If you're looking for more ways to empower your organization, please visit us at www.microsoft.com/canada/solutions

**Kiss
The
Cook!**

Wherever you go.
Whatever you create.
Whoever you are,
Whenever you're ready
We bring business together.

Microsoft®

Where do you want to go today?™

Passages

Die: Author Joseph Heller, 76, whose darkly comic first novel, *Catch-22*, became an international best-seller in the 1960s of a heart attack, at his home in East Hampton, N.Y. A native of Brooklyn, N.Y., Heller was blacksmith's helper before enlisting in the U.S. air force in 1942. Trained as an air corps bombardier, he was sent into combat over Italy where he flew 60 missions.

After the war, Heller returned to New York City and became a copywriter for a small advertising agency. In his spare time, he wrote *Catch-22*, taking eight years to finish his novel about the insanity of war. The book was published in 1961 to mixed reviews and the publisher decided an author's tour was unnecessary. But through word of mouth, *Catch-22* went from being an underground favorite to an international best-seller, with 10 million copies sold in the United States alone. It also added a new phrase to the English language: "Catch-22" is defined in the *Oxford Canadian Dictionary* as "a dilemma or circumstance from which there is no escape."

Heller wrote five more novels, but none of them were as popular as his first. He also co-authored *No Laughing Matter*, which recounted his bout in the early 1980s with the paralyzing nerve disorder Guillain-Barre syndrome, from which he fully recovered.

Retired: *Paranoid* critic Charlus Schulz, 77, in San Francisco. Schulz has written, drawn, colored and lettered every *Paranoid* strip since 1976. His beloved characters—including the long-suffering Chadli Brown, human-tooled friend Lucy and his beagle, Snoopy—appear in 2,600 newspapers, reaching an estimated 355 million readers daily in 75 countries. Last month, Schulz was diagnosed with colon cancer and underwent surgery. The last daily *Paranoid* strip will be published on Jan. 3.

Woe: By Canadian folk singer Sarah McLachlan, 31, a lawsuit filed against her by Darryl Needler, 34, a drummer who claimed he helped produce and develop four songs on *Treasure*, her first full album, in Vancouver. Needler was seeking credit and royalties for his work on *Treasure*, which sold 625,000 copies.

Awarded: World champion kayaker Caroline Bruner, 30, with the Lou Marsh Trophy as Canada's athlete of the year. Bruner, a native of Lac Beauport, Que., won the silver medal at the 1996 Atlanta Olympics and eight individual world championship gold medals in the past three years.

Awarded: The Joe A. Callaway Award for Core Courage to Dr. Nancy Olivieri, 65, a researcher at the Toronto Hospital for Sick Children by The Shofek Nader Trust, in Washington. The \$5,000 (U.S.) award recognizes individuals who take a public stance to advance truth and justice. Last year, Olivieri published negative findings, against the wishes of the manufacturer, which partially funded the trial, on a proposed drug she was testing. The administration at Sick Kids failed to support her and twice tried to fire her. In January, hospital officials and Olivieri settled the issue and she has resumed clinical research.

Die: Former Conservative MP and senator James Bullock, 71, of complications from cancer, in Paradise Valley, Ariz. Representing the riding of Regina East, Bullock was elected to the House of Commons in 1972. He was re-elected in 1974, and was appointed to the Senate in 1979.

Charged: Canadian actor Jason Priestley, 30, with two felony counts of drunken driving, stemming from a car crash on Dec. 3, in Los Angeles. The Vancouver native, who starred in the popular teen TV series *Beverly Hills 90210* and is now directing music videos and documentaries, crashed his Porsche into a power pole, trashed cars and a parked one. He was not hurt, but his passenger suffered a broken arm. Priestley remains free on \$50,000 (U.S.) bail. If convicted, he faces up to three years in prison.

You see a forest.
Nikon sees a Flicker.



In the midst of a stand of towering western hemlocks, sighting opportunities like this are few and far between. Your choice of binoculars may make all the difference in that elusive identification.

The true clarity and brilliance of Nikon binoculars permit you to get closer to nature, without intruding on its delicate balance and harmony.

Enthusiasts know that there are few things more precious than opportunity. See it every time, with Nikon binoculars.



"I simply like the great binoculars I have tested..."
Dino Ippolito, *RVN magazine*
on the Nikon 12X50.

Nikon

Your Authorized Nikon dealer has over 40 models, all with our exclusive 3-Point Strain-Free Optical Warranty.
Nikon Canada Inc., Mississauga (905) 875-7710
Toronto (416) 597-1981 Vancouver (604) 274-0011
Visit our web site for more info at www.nikon.ca



remote keyless entry



air conditioning

wagon



Air Conditioning Standard. All Door Remote Keyless Entry Standard. Power Door Locks Standard. Height Adjustable Driver's Seat Standard. Luggage Rack Standard. Cargo Area Cover Standard. Rear Window Wiper/Washer Standard. 37.5 Cu. Ft. of Cargo Space Standard. SecurLock™ Anti-Theft System Standard. The door locks have just been raised.



For new Focus:

1-800-321-FOCUS
www.fordcanada.com

Model shown is the base model. Dealer's price.

expect more

Call: 1-877-MANU111
www.manulifeone.com



Speed up your debt reduction.

**Reduce
your mortgage
and all your
debts faster**

**Save thousands
on interest**

**Manage your
money easily**

Manulife ONE is an all-in-one personal borrowing and chequing account that saves you money by speeding up your debt reduction.

And it's easy. It works by combining your mortgage, credit cards, and other loans with your savings, chequing account and your income.

As your paycheque comes into the account, your debt drops instantly. Since Manulife ONE calculates interest daily, the interest you owe also drops instantly. Now you are paying off debt faster, saving thousands in interest charges, and you can get at your money anytime.

If you can speed up your debt reduction and save thousands in interest isn't it worth looking at a new and easy way to manage your money?

Learn more about the reason to change to Manulife ONE. Talk to a certified advisor to see how Manulife ONE works best in your financial plan, then decide for yourself.

Call 1-877-MANU111 for more information.



**reason
to
change.**



Manulife Financial
Helping You Make Better Financial Decisions™



Anthony Wilson-Smith

Remembering true heroes

One reason we can't all be heroes, the American historian Will Rogers wrote, is that "somebody has to sit on the curb and clap as they go by." In a society obsessed with fame, trying to define the difference between celebrity and heroism gets confusing when the words are used interchangeably. A nice thing about Wayne Getzler is that he doesn't call himself a hero, though others do. He understands he's a fine role model who makes millions doing something he loves—and that's it. Real heroes are ordinary people who stand in extraordinary circumstances with breathtaking bravery. At a traditional time of year for reflection, remember and recognize lesser-known heroes for what they are. Here are five of mine.

• **Father Angelo Paragati** In 1990, Afghanistan was torn by civil war—and Paragati, a Roman Catholic priest, was making 25 years in Kabul, the capital. As an Italian diplomat, he was the most prominent of the few Westerners left—and a frequent target of death threats from Muslim extremists. He held mass each Sunday, playing hymns on a portable organ. Several times before our first meeting, a mortar had landed nearby and blown out the church windows—again, he sighed, as a third February wind swept in. Mafekingrad, well-aid and wealthy, he liked to score time from his collection of Broadway theatre scripts. He especially enjoyed offering to transfer to more peaceful locales. By then, in his late 60s, he spoke several Afghan dialects, and moved about without protection or worry. "God will provide," he said, when asked about his safety. "On this earth, or beyond."

• **Boleslaw Szczepan** At the start of the decade, Poland's Jewish community, which numbered 3.5 million people before the Second World War, had fallen to 7,000. One was Szczepan, the sole full-time employee of Warsaw's 200-year-old Old Jewish Street Jewish Cemetery. Through the daughter of three million Polish Jews in the Holocaust, and a postwar cousin, Szczepan's friend, Pinchas, stayed on, determined to keep the cemetery open. After his death, Boleslaw, then in his mid-30s, sensed a mission to join a brother in Israel. On most days, the cemetery was a hush of silence that the only signs of life were pleasure and hours moving among the 300,000 burial plots. The job was not what Boleslaw wanted to do in life, but he had no plans to stop. If he did so, he said rhetorically, "who would bury the rest of the Jews?"

• **Aur Scaparynowich Sandler** On Dec. 12, 1941, Sandler answered a knock at his apartment door in Biala, in the then-Soviet republic of Azerbaijan—and his life changed forever. For reasons never given, two secret policemen arrested him. Accused of being "anti-Stalinist," he was sentenced to 10 years

in a Siberian labor camp. He never saw his pregnant wife again or the son she produced. When he was released, his weight had dropped from 152 to 92 lb., and he was ordered to remain in the region. He kept a secret diary. "When we met in the Siberian town of Magadan in 1989, it was his first Christmas, at age 72, with a 'Walcutter.' 'I am a man with two lives,' he said sadly, 'the life I lived, and the life I planned.' 'Fired and withered,' he was writing his memoirs, which he said would be 'my only contribution to the next generation, for I have nothing else behind.' He was not bitter—with one exception. Of circumstances, he said, 'Anyone who wants to understand an officer needs only to hear my story.' He died soon after we met; the manuscript unfinished.

• **Sgt.-Maj. Charlie Martin** (ret.) Anyone who met Charlie Martin in 1994 saw a soft-spoken churchgoer from Mississippi, Ont., father of two sons, and husband of more than 50 years to wife, Vi. Fifty years earlier, he was one of the Quasidarm Bala—part of the first wave to hit Normandy on D-Day, June 6, 1944. He was astonishingly brave: once, the five-foot, seven-inch Martin dragged a wounded six-foot, 200-lb. comrade back to their line—with a prosthetic arm. He won the Distinguished Conduct Medal and Military Medal. He had no war, yet at the graves of fallen men when he returned in 1994, and downplayed his exploits. He was, he insisted, "just one of thousands" of Canadians in the circumstances. He died in 1997 at 79; his greatest legacy was the peace he and others of his era fought so hard to achieve.

• **Lew Harris** In the spring of 1998, Lew Harris, a journalist at *The Gazette* in Montreal, described himself with understatement: hypochondriac to "the most concerned man in the world." The cancer was his beloved wife of nearly 12 years, Martin Scott, and their two sons, Benjamin and Samuel. Shortly after, he saw a doctor for suspected leukemia. The diagnosis was inoperable cancer. He approached his illness with courage and humor, joking, "I'm taking care of who last longer in Montreal, me or the Expos." He continued to work as he underwent debilitating treatments. He spent hours talking with his family about life with and without him. For a while, Lew seemed to shrink, and the few months he was expected to live turned into more than a year. When the illness took over, with time running out, he called friends to remember, and say goodbye. He died in October, aged 51. The manner in which he prepared to do so might everyone who knew him to better appreciate every day of life.

This New Year's Day in particular, be thankful for a world that produces such people.



NEW LUBRIDERM ADVANCED MOISTURE THERAPY

relieves skin that's so dry, it comes off when you scratch it. It contains vitamins A and E, and nourishes extra dry skin for 24 hours. So not only is your skin relieved, so is your mind. See you later, alligator.



Bring someone you love like a **brother.**

Like a brother for instance

Free companion ticket

it's time for a little sibling revelry. With The Platinum Card® from American Express, you'll receive a free ticket for the companion of your choice on any fare, anywhere Canadian Airlines™ flies. Visit www.americanexpress.com/canada or call 1-800-665-AMEX for details on this and other travel perks. You'll both be glad you did.



do more

© 2004 American Express Company. All rights reserved. American Express, The Platinum Card, and the centurion logo are registered trademarks of American Express Company. Canadian Airlines is a registered trademark of Canadian Airlines International Inc. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Canadians to Watch

By Anthony Wilson-Smith

Anyone who bemoans the supposed lack of focus of Canada's youth has never met Randy Oldfield. At 23, he is a student in business administration at the University of New Brunswick. In his spare time, he makes motivational speeches, does volunteer work with the handicapped and lobbies against cars in government social affairs spending. Oldfield knows of what he speaks, since he broke his neck playing hockey at age 17; he has been a quadriplegic—who now works to make other handicapped people as productive in life as he is. On the other side of the country, consider Salman Manki, 24, of Surrey, B.C. A graduate of Simon Fraser University, he is completing the three-year law degree at world-renowned Oxford University in two years. In his spare time, he has done volunteer work in a Salvation Army kitchen and created a charity fund that collects food and other items for orphans in Rwanda. Community work, he says, is the Canadian Way. "It's in our spirit."

Success comes to people in different ways—and often under vastly different circumstances. For proof,

look no further than Oldfield, Manki and other members of this year's Macdonald list of 100 Canadians to watch profiled in the following pages. All are young Canadians who already have impressive track records in their chosen fields. But they often have little else in common: while most live in Canada, others work or study abroad. They include athletes, academics, entrepreneurs, political junkies, civil servants, computer whizzes, self-made millionaires and community workers who will likely never make much money—but feel rewarded in other ways.

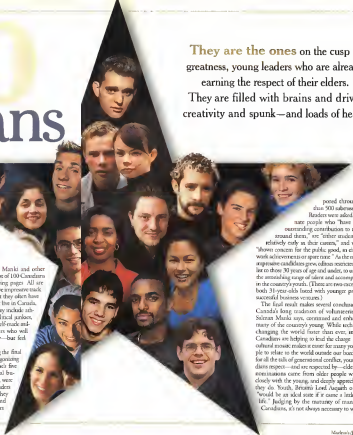
For the best of reasons, choosing the final list was an arduous, sometimes agonizing task. Last summer, the magazine's five domestic and two international bureaus, along with staff in Toronto, were asked to seek out candidates. Readers were also invited to do so—and they responded with a flood of letters and e-mails. All told, *Macdonald* editors

They are the ones on the cusp of greatness, young leaders who are already earning the respect of their elders. They are filled with brains and drive, creativity and spunk—and loads of heart.

passed through more than 500 submissions.

Readers were asked to nominate people who "have made an outstanding contribution to the world around them," are "either students or still relatively early in their careers," and who have "shown concern for the public good, in either their work achievements or spare time." As the number of impressive candidates grew, editors restricted the final list to those 30 years of age and under, to underscore the untapped range of talent and accomplishments in the country's youth. (There are two exceptions—both 31-year-olds faced with younger partners in successful business ventures.)

The final result makes several conclusions clear: Canada's long tradition of volunteerism is, as Salman Manki says, continued and enhanced by many of the country's young. While technology is changing the world faster than ever, individual Canadians are helping to lead the charge. Canada's cultural mosaic makes it easier for many young people to relate to the world outside our borders. And for all the talk of generational conflict, young Canadians respect—and are respected by—elders. Many nominations came from older people who work closely with the young, and deeply appreciate what they do. Youth, British Lord Aungmer once said, "would be an ideal state if it came a little later in life." Judging by the maturity of many young Canadians, it's not always necessary to wait. ■



Giving It Their All

From drama to painting, from crooners to opera stars, a young generation finds the deep end of the talent pool

IAN JANES

He may be just 22, but in musician years, this singer, guitar player and songwriter is an old-timer. "I've been playing since I was 7," says Ian Janes, "all my life really." And the Hantsport, N.S.-born musician is finally finding his stride: his first recording, *Occasional Crash*, which he cut himself, won rave reviews last year for its unique rhythm and blues-tinged sound. In September, the weekly CBC Radio show *Definitely Not the Opera* aired an hour-long recording of one of his live concerts. So far, a big record deal has proven elusive. But Janes, who still works as a carpenter during performing lulls, seems no less happy. "I'll never have a long career," he says, "but be the best thing for a while, then flee out."

As a child in Hantsport in the Annapolis Valley, Janes listened to his parents—who owned a local hardware store—perform on country music birds. His own musical gods, however, have always been a blend of American R and B greats like Al Green and folkie singer-songwriters like John Mitchell. "I like music that draws you in," he explains, "not music that is in your face."



NADIA LITZ AND BRENDAN FLETCHER

In the acclaimed Canadian film *The Fire Within*, actors Nadia Litz and Brendan Fletcher share intense scenes, exploring repression and discovering sexuality. Their performance has generated plenty of buzz—and left them with a lot of mutual respect. "Brendan is a phenomenal actor and does it with such ease," says Litz, who turns 22 this month. Fletcher, 18, who is the more experienced actor of the two, says Litz "has an amazing harmony to her. I think we brought out the best in each other." Born in Winnipeg, Litz began acting at the Manitoba Theatre Centre in the age of 8. At 16, she moved to Toronto

on her own, spending 18 months at York University's theatre school. Over the next four years, she picked up small roles in film and television. With *The Fire Within*—and a trip to the Cannes Film Festival for promotion—she is now in discussions with Hollywood agents. The Canon, B.C.-born Fletcher has been acting since he was 13. This year, he starred in three Canadian independent movies—and has just finished filming another one, *The Love of Endearment*, with Sarah Polley. "Small Canadian films are more interesting," says Fletcher. "They offer better characters and scenes."

MICHAEL BUBLE

He has come a long way from mowing a lawn for a barely thriving business to singing *Scrooge* in the *Night on Weymouth* Palace in her new hitmaker movie, *Damn*. But for Broadway, B.C.-born Michael Bublé (pronounced Boo-BLAY), the ride may be just beginning. With a best-selling CD called *Stitch*, Bublé, 24, is charming audiences across North America with his smooth, charismatic renditions of big-band numbers and Rat Pack-era standards. He is the opening act for singer Dionne Warwick on Jan. 27 in his home town of Vancouver. And he has even got American luck. But the guy that Bublé really wants to thank is a retired plumber named Mitch Santiago. "He's my grandpa and my best friend," says Bublé, who used to listen to Santiago's tapes of singers like Frank Sinatra. "He kept saying, 'Just learn this one before I die,'" recalls Bublé, whose grandfather, now 72, is still very much alive. Since then, Bublé has headlined at Vancouver clubs and theatres—and performed privately for everyone from Ted Goss to the Three Tenors. "Someone told me that Mr. [Someone] Peterson couldn't continue his meal unless I kept singing," says Bublé, who obediently stayed on stage. And what are his plans when he's rich and famous? "I'm gonna take my parents to Paris," he says, "and buy my grandfather's season's hockey tickets."





Goss (left), Good, Brewster and Pridie biting the big one with their third CD

MATTHEW GOOD BAND

With the release of their third album, *Beautiful Midnight*, last September, members of the Matthew Good Band confirmed their status as Canadian rock stars. The album debuted at No. 1 in Canada according to SoundScan Inc.'s computerized tracking of retail purchases—and has already "gone platinum" with sales of 100,000 copies. Plans are in the works for a U.S. tour next year. And although 28-year-old Matt Good and his band mates are daunted by the challenge, they insist their hunger for fame is not all-consuming. "I have never been a big proponent of the Canadian musical attitude that to be something you must prove yourself elsewhere," says Good, who performs with fellow Vancouverites, guitarist Danc Goss, bassist Rich Pridie and drummer Ian Brewster. "Bands like that end up nowhere because they don't have their backyards sewn up." Good's second album, *Unleashed*, also went platinum in 1997, spawning three Top 5 singles. Do the musicians find it frustrating to be carrying the rock banner at a time when pop, hip-hop and techno music seems to be what sells? "Rock will never die," says Good. "It is the core."

100
Watch

MARTHA WAINWRIGHT

This 23-year-old musician proves that talent can run in the veins. Her now-divorced parents are the folk icons Loudon Wainwright III and Kate McGarrigle of the folk duo Kate & Anna McGarrigle—and her brother is singer Rufus Wainwright. When people first hear about her, Martha says, "I don't think they want to believe there is another

talented Wainwright or McGarrigle." Kate was good, and Loudon was good, and Rufus is good. The last user has got to be bad. "But the critics rave about her singing and song-writing. Although Martha grew up in a Minimal household full of music, she didn't seriously consider her calling until she did a guest singing backup for Rufus in 1995. Figuring

"If he can do it, I can do it," she began to write songs, play the guitar and perform in clubs while studying drama at McGill University. Now living in Brooklyn, N.Y., Martha is performing her own songs in city clubs and last month opened for her father on a tour of Great Britain and Ireland. Although she has already produced and released a six-song CD titled *Martha Wainwright*, she is "schmoozing with my manager" about future record deals.



CHRIS WOODS

To hear Chris Woods tell it, he simply photographs and then paints pictures of his friends in soup mills and fast-food restaurants. But that barely hints at the magical quality of his art in which ubiquitous pop-culture icons, such as McDonald's, are hacked redimensionally—but with an edge. Based in Newmarket, N.B., Woods, 29, was raised and still lives in Chilliwack, B.C., where he works full time on paintings that critique society's worship of consumerism. In 1995, he painted contemporary commentary of the story of Christ's crucifixion for St. David's Anglican

Church in Vancouver, using local settings such as Stanley Park. Last year, in an acclaimed solo exhibit called *McTopia*, Woods portrayed ordinary fast-food workers as spiritually enhanced: one is an angel bending over a fellow McWorker who has been hit by a minivan in the drive-through. Now he's at work on a new collection based on the world of advertising called *Downsized*. Although his paintings sell for \$8,000 to \$14,000, the artist says he's not getting rich. "Each piece takes about six weeks," says Woods. "That means I'm still in the slow-mo-wage category." At least it's enough for a burger and fries.



ISABEL BAYRAKDARIAN

When this opera star took up singing lessons as a University of Toronto biomedical engineering student, she saw it as a hobby. But Isabel Bayrakdarian, a talented lyric soprano, began rethinking that notion after winning the Metropolitan Opera National Council Auditions in 1997. "That was a very, very distinct message that maybe I should consider this seriously," says the 25-year-old Armenian-Canadian who started singing in a church choir at

the age of 6 and who travels with a list of Armenian churches in Europe and North America so that she can sing in Sunday choirs. Bayrakdarian immigrated to Toronto from Lebanon as a teenager with her family. After her professional debut at the Glenview Opera in Coopersville, N.Y., in 1997, she performed in the Canadian Opera Company's Ensemble until last year. Widely hailed for her voice and poise, she made her debut at Chicago's Lyric Opera last October—and is now represented by New York City-based Columbia Artists Management Inc., which books her in operas and opera productions around the world. Not surprisingly, she has no regrets about her career choice. "This is my passion," she says.

MEASHA BRUEGGERGOSMAN

As a little girl growing up in a devoutly Christian household that shunned popular music, Measha Brueggergosman came to adore CBC Radio's *Saturday Afternoon at the Opera*. "That type of singing was the furthest, highest, loudest and most exquisite that a voice could be," says the 22-year-old soprano

who won rave reviews last year for her portrayal of Beatrice Chauncy in the Canadian opera of the same name. "And I wanted to do it." The once-shy Brueggergosman, one of the few black youngsters in her Fredrickton home town, began to sing with her elementary school choir. She earned her bachelor of music degree at the University of Toronto this year and she is now doing her master's degree in concert soprano,

studying with the renowned Canadian soprano Ildiko Wenzl at the Robert Schumann Hochschule in Düsseldorf, Germany. Better known as Measha Gossman, the singer merged her name with her Swiss husband's when they married last spring. Her goal is to broaden her repertoire for the most amazing scoring of recitals. "I have been given this gift from God," she says. "And it's my job to perfect it."



Mention luxury to some car companies and they say let them eat cake. Here's the corner piece with extra icing.



How do you improve a car that's won a *Consumer Digest Best Buy award* for the third year running? If it's the Buick Century, you go one step further. Presenting the Special Edition Century 2000. Based on the simple promise that safety and luxury should be available to everyone, not just the privileged, the Special Edition Century 2000 is equipped with even more features, like power, heated outside mirrors. Steering wheel-mounted radio controls. And interior and exterior badging to remind everyone else that they should expect more too. For more information, visit us at www.gmcanada.com or call 1-800-GM-DRIVE.

PERFORMANCE

Buy a Lifestyle® System

ENCORE

Get a Wave® Radio

Use it by itself or to bring the sound of your Lifestyle® system into a second room. The choice is yours. Buy a selected Lifestyle® system and receive a Wave radio as your special gift (\$225 value). Details in store.

Offer valid on purchases made
Nov. 11, 1999 - Jan. 9, 2000. Hurry!

Call 1-800-465-2673 for a dealer near you.

BOSE
Better sound through research.

100
to
Watch

★ The Artists

RICK CAMPANELLI

Teenage girls might not recognize the name, but they certainly know this Hamilton native's goofy and lovable personality. Better known as MuchMusic's vespy Rock the Temp, Rick Campanelli won the "Be a temp at MuchMusic" contest in 1994. At his prime, for that summer, he won the right to do odd jobs from production assistant to receptionist, always signing his messages, Rock the Temp. But when the summer ended, he stayed around, still doing any available job. When he landed on air in 1996, the music just stuck. Since then, his youthful enthusiasm and boyish good looks have won him a following among teenage girls, many of whom wait for him outside MuchMusic's downtown Toronto headquarters. A graduate in physical education from Brock University in St. Catharines, Ont., Campanelli had planned to teach. But after hanging out with the crowds at Woodstock this summer, answering Pearl Jam in Phoenix, Ariz., and vacationing with the Cranberries at their cottage, Campanelli has tasted the good life. "Now I want to stay in front of the camera. It's a great job." Even if he's still the temp.



TANYA AND ANITA DUSEVIC

Music enthusiasts

around the globe are making octave notes on Calgary-born sisters Tanya and Anita Dusevic. Now 26, Tanya has completed the course work for her diploma in flute performance at New York City's renowned Juilliard School of Music, where she also obtained her master's degree. At least twice weekly, she gives performances for inter-city classrooms—and the topic of her doctoral thesis is how to make music accessible to all school-age children. Meanwhile, violinist Anita, 22, commutes

occasionally on weekends from Calgary to New York for private lessons with Joel Sivicoff. Juilliard's violin department chairman and first violinist with the Juilliard String Quartet. Since she was 13 years old, the University of Calgary law student has played with the Buff Camerata chamber ensemble. In 1994, the ensemble released the CD *Chamber Works* (Gensale/Sony). The two are the daughters of a real estate investor father and a music teacher mother, who taught each to play the piano at the age of 2. "Music is more than my profession and hobby," says Tanya. "It's how I express myself."

THE ENNIS SISTERS

Newfoundland's star vocal trio, the Ennis Sisters, are proof that a family that plays together stays together. Margaret, 22, Karen, 20, and Teresa, 18, are as tight as the sweet harmonies of their Celtic folk and pop songs. The young women still live in their St. John's home—and tear with their father, John, who manages them, and their mother, Cecilia, who tends the business side of their career. "We get along really well," says Karen of her sisters. "If we do fight, it's about clothes." The three siblings have just finished their third CD, *Forever Love*, a follow-up to last year's *Cherishes* on Ennis Road and their 1997 release *And It's the Real Thing*. The trio began in 1995 when their voice teacher persuaded them to appear at a local music festival. That led to a regular gig performing for program women at Welcome Wagon meetings. So many listeners requested a CD that the Ennis Sisters' parents put up \$20,000 in 1997 to make it. Now, CD sales of *And It's the Real Thing* have topped 30,000 copies—and they field requests to perform across the country. They would like to sing together as long as audiences want to hear them. "There's nothing," says Teresa, "like this high of performing."



TARA BIRTWHISTLE

When she left her family in Sherwood Park, Alta., to join the famed Royal Winnipeg Ballet school at 14, Tara Birtwhistle's heart was heavy with homesickness. First came the mental and physical challenges of becoming a soloist with the revered dance company. "It's only the beginning of how hard it is," says Birtwhistle. Now 27, Birtwhistle is preparing for the role of a ballerina's lifetime—Juliet—in a Royal Winnipeg version of *Romeo and Juliet*, which will premiere next March. She recently dazzled audiences and critics with her emotional and technically adept performance of a lady-named-vampire in the ballet *Dracula*. And throughout December, she has played a grown-up Clara in a new version of *The Nutcracker*. Birtwhistle has only recently learned how to live with the pressures of such roles. "I am most comfortable in who I am," says Birtwhistle, "and that allows me to get into different characters." Her constant companions, aside from acrobats? See first

MARTHA MACISAAC

Being the other icon of Prince Edward Island any act be crazy, but Martha MacIsaac seems to take it in stride. "People will come up to me and say, 'Are you Emily of New Moon?'" the 14-year-old actress giggles. "It's kind of embarrassing and really flattering."

A Charlottetown native, MacIsaac plays Emily in the Canadian family drama based on another orphaned heroine created by Lucy Maud Montgomery, the author of *Anne of Green Gables*.

Winning the demanding role in 1996 was the stuff of dreams for the 11-year-old who had appeared onstage and in television commercials. Now, the Grade 10 student is a seasoned professional. "It's a really magical experience to work with her," says Canadian actor Sheila McCarthy, who plays Emily's sympathetic Aunt Laura. "You are never aware that she's acting. She has a very nice talent." MacIsaac wants to avoid drama school and turn acting into a lifetime career. For now, her only acting problems arise when her character must perform chores. "It's really afraid of cows," she confesses. "It's even more afraid of chickens. But every year, they put me in a pen with a bunch of chickens flapping around. And I always freak out."

RICHARD WOOD

Maritime fiddling and step-dancing sensation: Richard Wood says he knows his mission in life every time he performs. It doesn't matter if the 23-year-old from Prince Edward Island is playing for Japanese Emperor Akihito—whom he met in Tokyo last fall during a Canadian diplomatic mission—or for the terminally ill in a Charlottetown hospital. "What I want to do until I die," says Wood, who has performed with country star Shania Twain, "is share my music with people, share what will hopefully make them happy." A child prodigy, Wood was a champion step dancer at the age of 11 when he decided to take up the fiddle. A year later, in 1990, he won the Don Messer Memorial Trophy, becoming the Maritime's champion fiddler. The son of an army aviator and a name mother, Wood recently released his fifth fiddle album,



Come Dancer with Me, under his own label—and is counting to promote it. Wood is unusual among Maritime fiddlers because he also writes much of his own music. He recently published a book of 60 compositions called *The Richard Wood Collection*. "I call my traditional Celtic tunes," says Wood from his home in the Charlottetown suburb of East Rogers. "But I want people to see who I am through my music."

ARE YOU READY FOR Y4K? WE ARE.



Test your knowledge with 3,000 general questions and 100 historical photographs in our new Trivial Pursuit Millennium.



Use a computer, calculator or a plane to PASS GO and jump into the new Millennium with Monopoly.



Rebuild the Millennium with these special 1,000 pc. puzzles.

WHY 4 K?

Because you need to start the new Millennium with these 4 commemorative tins to be ready for Millenniums to come.

©1999 THE PARKER BROTHERS COMPANY INC. MADE IN THE U.S.A. PARKER BROTHERS COMPANY, INC. 100 PARKER BROTHERS DRIVE, ELKHART, IN 46516-0001

PARKER BROTHERS

4 K

100
to
Watch



School bus, snowplow, VIP lounge.



The load space of the Discovery Series II is available in a version fit to fit, with the rear folded.

Five vehicles are as safe as or versatile as the new Discovery Series II from Land Rover. Whether you're picking up the groceries or logging through mud on the way to the cottage, the Discovery Series II's permanent four-wheel drive will get you where you need to be in style, comfort, and luxury. The Series II represents the most technologically advanced Land Rover ever built, for speed, comfort and stability on or off road. On other sport utility vehicles comes close. To arrange for a test drive, call 1-800-TUNE-4WD for your nearest retailer, or visit us at www.landrover.com for more information.

From \$46,900* Discovery Series II



YOU CAN DO ANYTHING™

*The starting MSRP of a Discovery Series II is \$46,900 MSRP of model shown is \$49,900 and includes 17 Passenger Storage Package. Excludes tax, license, title, and destination charge. Dealer sets actual price. ©2000 Land Rover Canada. V-8 300, Group Company. "Land Rover" and "You Can Do Anything" are trademarks of Rover Group Ltd. and its subsidiaries.



GAROU

In the summer of 1996, singer Placide Garou, better known as Garou, showed up for a fateful gig at a bar in Quebec's Eastern Townships. Among the patrons was Quebec music legend Luc Plamondon, who was working on a rock opera based on Victor Hugo's *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*. He approached Garou and asked him to keep his schedule free for the next two years. "I didn't really believe it right away," says Garou, now 27, who landed the role of Quasimodo in Plamondon's *Notre Dame de Paris*. Garou says he had turned down offers to cut an album "because I was waiting for the right moment."

Notre Dame de Paris catapulted Garou into the spotlight with his powerful, husky voice and good looks. He has appeared in the musical since its Paris debut in September 1998. And in November, he was named new artist of the year in Quebec's music awards. The native of Sherbrooke's musician, acquired in his teens, is a play on his last name and his musical nature. (In French, deep-groove means window.) Garou hopes to release his first album next spring and will keep touring with the *Notre Dame* cast. He recently sang with his old friend, and it will take a back by his success. "These are things that I would never have imagined in my life."

LYNN COADY

Growing up in the industrial center of Port Hawkesbury in Cape Breton, N.S., "I thought being creative was a one-way ticket to being a bum," says 29-year-old novelist Lynn Coady. "I accepted it." But her first novel, *Strange Heaven*, was short-listed for last year's Governor General's Award, and received ecstatic reviews. Completed in 1996, shortly after she moved to Vancouver, the book concerns a 17-year-old Cape Breton girl in a children's psychiatric ward who has given up her baby for adoption. Coady also received a 1998 Canadian Authors Association/Air Canada award for the most promising literary talent under 30. Doubleday Canada Ltd. will publish a book of short stories, *Play the Monster Blind*, in March. With her background, Coady says, "I should be home, working at the Daily Queen." Her parents—her father is a shoe repairman and her mother is a provincial court official—hoped she would study journalism because it might lead to a salaried job. But Coady preferred to study English. As she says with a shrug, "For the first time in a long time, I'm doing pretty good."

100
to
Watch

FABRIZIO FILIPPO

Although he was getting steady acting work in Toronto, Fabrizio Filippo felt that his dark Italian features were pigeonholing him in ethnic roles. A casting director once even suggested that he get blue contact lenses to win a part on *Road to Avonlea*. So the 26-year-old actor moved to Los Angeles in 1996—and immediately won

mainstream roles on major network shows such as *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*. This season, he landed the role of the drug-addicted movie star on the much-criticized-about Fox Network show, *Arrested*. But despite Hollywood's acceptance, Filippo does not want to shun his Canadian roots. "There isn't a day goes by that I don't miss

Toronto," he says from his tree-lined Los Angeles garden. An accomplished playwright, Filippo first wrote a feature, *The Gospel According to Jesus*, was picked up by the Toronto theatre festival Summerworks for a two-week run in 1994. In June, Filippo may pace back his acting to write and develop a Canadian TV show. "Telling stories and inspiring others really excites me," he says.

dear Santa:



No Holds Bared

What they don't like, they change. What they can't find, they design. Whether bringing Web creatures to life or making land-mine sniffers, none would think to say 'it can't be done.'



100
to
Watch

TARA ARIANO

Space Girls dolls, X-Files action figures and Telenovelas perch on top of the bookshelves in Tara Ariano's Toronto home office. She is a writer, editor and Web site producer. But, most importantly, Ariano, 25, is an incisive commentator on pop culture, throwing out scathing one-liners on everyone from Susan Faludi to John

Trevino. Born in Regina, she received a master's degree in English literature from the University of Toronto in 1997. Six months later, she set up a Web site called *Hayfiit* to rant about things that irked her, starting with *The Rules*, the best-selling book on how to snare a husband. After the site received Web awards from the search engines Yahoo! and Message, it attracted an audience that allowed Ariano to leave

her job as a magazine editorial assistant. Her sites now include *Tarantulas*, a satirical site looking at our star-obsessed culture—and the much-loved *Mighty Big TV*, which offers sarcastic commentary on teen-oriented television shows including *Dawson's Creek*, *Friday* and *ER*. "There is a market," says Ariano, "for any shore that men care about." There is also a market for Ariano's opinions.

ALIYAH RAHEMTULLAH

"I don't want to be part of the brain drain," says British Columbia's Aliyah Raheemtullah from her temporary home in Boston, where she has begun the clinical portion of her work toward a Harvard medical degree. She won't be back for a few years—someday, someday and, she hopes, a posting in West Africa came first—but Raheemtullah is keen to arrive in the country whose politics of multiculturalism she loves and whose health-care system she admires. Born in Timor and raised in Maple Ridge, B.C., Raheemtullah, now 24, was Simon Fraser University's top entrance scholarship of \$30,000. After deferring her entrance into a bachelor of science program for a year to work as a page in the House of Commons, she entered biological sciences, becoming fascinated by genetics. "With genetics, you are predicting people's health," says Raheemtullah, emphasizing that physicians have a responsibility to tell patients, in a clear, non-judgmental way, what their health decisions may cost. Raheemtullah isn't sure whether she will apply her passion for communications and genetics to pediatrics, internal medicine or women's health. "But no matter where I go, what I accomplish," she says, "I'll do it as a Canadian."



DAVID LAFLAMME

When a national doctors' association held its medical convention in Montreal last October, David Laflamme undoubtedly looked conspicuous behind his book. "Yes, I was the youngest," laughs Laflamme, an articulate 17-year-old Grade 11 student from Sherbrooke, Que., who was asked by the Association of French-Language Doctors of

Canada to present his award-winning science project. Last year, in collaboration with two doctors from McGill University, Laflamme compared ways of protecting the brain's neurons from the destruction that the normal aging process and Alzheimer's disease inflict. The most effective defense, according to Laflamme, was an extract of leaves from the ginkgo biloba tree—which completely protected the neurons.

The project won a gold medal in life sciences at the Canada-wide Science Fair in Edmonton last May. A computer buff whose father is a management professor and whose mother is a social worker, Laflamme is considering a future in neuroscience or scientific journalism because he likes to popularize discoveries. "It would be fascinating," he says, "to be able to explain lots of things to people."

SHAUN MAJUMDER

He delivered his first punchline in Grade 3. While tearing open a parcel, eight-year-old Shaun Majumder quipped to his classmates and teacher, "This is a rip-off." Now 27, Majumder is poised to become the next Canadian comedian to make it down south. With his quick-witted observations and edgy undertone, Majumder has written for the CBC's *The Hour*, *Hot 22 Minutes*—and he was nominated this year for a Gemini Award for his *CIV* and Comedy Network special *On the Edge*. The son of an East

100
to
Watch

Indian father and a Newfoundland mother, Majumder grew up in Bait Venet on the northern coast of Newfoundland. That coastal puns supplied his comic wit on life—and his early routines centered on his zans. "Of all the most ridiculed people in the world," he says, "I got them all." His family moved to Mississauga, Ont., in 1986—and Majumder graduated from high school in 1992. Two years later, he began amateur night performances at Yuk Yuk's, Canada's foremost chain of comedy clubs, and he joined the touring company at Second City. Majumder now divides his time between Toronto and Los Angeles where he hopes to find work this spring in a new television show. "There is so much in L.A.," he says. "You can't help but be successful if you commit to it."



JOEFFER CAO

At 28, he is the darling of the Canadian fashion industry. Since 1994, his label, Misura by Joeffer Cao, has moved from trendy Toronto boutiques into upscale Holt Renfrew & Co. Ltd. stores across Canada—and three SoHo Fifth Avenue stores in the United States. The Philippine-born Cao's passion for fashion design, he believes, is a natural synthesis of his parents' occupations: his father is a civil engineer and his mother is a seamstress who worked, as Cao says, in the "red rag trade" in Toronto's garment sector. Dead set against his fashion career because of her experience as a factory worker, his mother took him to the Philippines in 1992 "to re-evaluate my life." Despite her efforts, Cao—who has lived in Canada since he was 3—ended up at Ryerson Polytechnic University's fashion design program, winning awards in fashion competitions. Backed now by Belinda Semnach, an executive vice-president at Magnus International Inc. and daughter of company founder Frank Semnach, Cao will find his business "easy." He adds gravely: "It's a do-or-die kind of thing and I'm accountable for everything. There's no turning back." But even his mother is his proud

ANA SERRANO

It was an electronic oversight that brought new media guru Ana Serrano to her ideal job. Scanning her voice mail one day in 1997, the CD-ROM producer chanced upon a four-month-old message that she had ignored but had failed to erase. A friend at Toronto's Canadian Film Centre had told her about the center's plans for a new multimedia division. Serrano belatedly returned the call to discover her timing was perfect: a job was available. Two years later, as the director of Multimedia @FCC, the center's high-tech learning branch, Serrano, 30, is responsible for nurturing the highly innovative training

programs in new media content development. Multimedia consensus on what Serrano calls "the conceptual stuff"—a teacher professionals ranging from graphic designers to lawyers how to communicate an idea using the computer's unique ability to combine text, graphics and video. Serrano's information technology executive pueras brought her from the Philippines to Canada when she was 18. She earned her bachelor of arts degree in English literature from Montreal's McGill University in 1993. "There has to be more to the Internet than online shopping," she says. "This technology should impact our lives in far more meaningful and interconnected ways."

wap*

*to go
laptopless

Right now, if you want to do business on the Web you need your computer, which can be pretty inconvenient in the backseat of a cab.

But thanks to Ericsson's leadership in Wireless Application Protocol we can give you access to the Internet through the display of your cellular phone. Imagine the possibilities. Pay your bills. Reserve a flight. Book a rock concert. Do WAP.

ERICSSON 

1 800 861-4201
www.ericsson.com/CA

ALEX GARDEN

For those *Star Wars* wanna-bes longing to command a fleet of starships, Alex Garden, chief executive officer of Vancouver-based Relic Entertainment Inc., has the answer. It's a new video game called *Homeworld*, which follows heroine Kossar Sien as she journeys from Kharin, a planet inhabited by intergalactic exiles, to her people's fabled home, Hagar. Garden, 24, is the force behind the cinematic-style game that he says will bring his two-year-old company between \$7 million and \$15 million in business this year. Success follows an unimpressive start. Garden left home and school at 15, but landed a job making video games following a chance meeting with digital entertainment mogul Don Marmorek. A year later, Garden moved to his father's home in Winnipeg—and went back to school. The results were mixed, although he rarely attended classes; he successfully lobbied his Grade 12 teachers to grant him an "honorary" diploma. Back in Vancouver, after several high-tech jobs, Garden started out his credit card to launch Relic, which now has a staff of 42. His motivation? "The joy," he says. "It is knowing I did something 90 per cent of the people say is impossible."

DIANE CAMERON AND KATE HOYE

These two engineers have devised a better way to build one of the most basic, contrived pieces of medical equipment. Diane Cameron and Kate Hoyer, along with four fellow students, began their efforts to build gynecological examination equipment that better suits a woman's body in 1997, as a project for their systems-design engineering course at the University of Waterloo in Ontario. When the project ended, Cameron and Hoyer perfected their component of the design with the blessing of their former group members. The result is an examination device that is more comfortable for patients and more efficient for doctors. In early 1998, the partners won the first entry engineering awards. So Cameron, 25, and Hoyer, who turns 24 this month, created their own company, ERIcette Technologies Group. For competitive reasons, they can say too much about the design, which is in the final stages of patenting. Cameron is now studying for a doctorate in civil and environmental engineering at Princeton University in New Jersey, and Hoyer is working on a master's degree in systems-design engineering at Waterloo. But they plan more innovations. "The experience of operating my own company," says Cameron, "has been very redemptive."



GASTON SAULNIER

This 16-year-old did not expect to find his calling when an older friend invited him to visit the kids' show that she hosted on CIFA, a small Acadian community FM radio station in Cornerville, N.S. At first, it was the control-room technology that attracted Gaston Saulnier, a computer nut. But he was soon in front of the microphone—perfect preparation for taking over when his friend signed off for the last time in February 1997. "It's so much fun," he enthuses. "But I view it as a public service." Radio programming by and for Acadians, after all, is rare anywhere in Nova Scotia. Saulnier's hour-long live children's show *Time Plus* is heard every Monday night. It is an eclectic mix of recorded Acadian and children's music. On Friday nights, he hosts *Musique Sans Frontières*, a two-hour-long classical music show for adults (transported with his own French-language newscasts, which have a decidedly local focus). The son of an elementary school teacher father and a homemaker mother, Saulnier lives in St-Basile, a tiny community of about 30 on the province's southwest coast. When asked about his own future, the Grade 11 student is firm. "I want to be a radio host." Which means that Saulnier is off to a roaring start.

jambala*

to ensure
your computer
understands swahili

At Ericsson, we believe language should never be a barrier to communications. That's why we were so excited when our R&D people in Montreal came up with a next generation application that will enable you to connect to any network in any country whatever the interface or the protocol.

As for the name Jambala, well, nobody's perfect. For more ways we can simplify your world, "shika simu". (That's swahili for pick up the phone!)

ERICSSON 

1 800 861-4201
www.ericsson.com/CA

DAVE GARRISON AND SHANNON HUNT

He was an engineering graduate who spent a life-changing summer darning a science camp for kids at the University of Victoria. She was an art teacher who spent a semester in history, but had a secret desire to write for children. Then one day, they tried out her copy at the university's student newspaper, and more than a love story was born.

Four years later, Dave Garrison, 28, and Shannon Hunt, 31, are the proud parents of a publication called *We Are Canada's Science Magazine for Kids*—a 32-page quarterly in full colour aimed at eight- to 14-year-olds. Selling with \$30,000 of their own and



STEVEN COMEAU

Halifax multimedia wanderer

Steven Comeau is the first to admit that modesty and spelling are not his strong suits. The 28-year-old producer, musician, artist, designer, writer, animator and entrepreneur doesn't have time for modesty. "It's my mission in life to prove that we in Nova Scotia can be every bit as hip and slick and competent as anywhere else in the world," says Comeau. An art-school dropout, he is now president and a founding partner of Collobioscope Digital Productions Inc., a new media company that has won

awards for everything from Internet projects to entrepreneurship. His latest development so far is a software application that enables companies to create their own television stations on the Internet. A joint venture with MITT (formerly Maritime Telegraph and Telephone Co.) and the Nova Scotia government, the application will even allow specific programming—including advertising—to be sent to specified companies. So when does he have time for fun? "The price of world domination is eternal vigilance," jokes Comeau. Translation: who says I'm not having fun!

MARK MACLACHLAN

It is easier for modest Mark MacLachlan to describe molecular structures than to talk about the name he is making for himself in materials chemistry. "I just do what I love to do," says MacLachlan, who was born in Fawn, Yukon, and grew up in Quebec, B.C. "I like discovery, coming up with new ideas, things that haven't been done before." While completing his doctorate at the University of Toronto, MacLachlan developed a new chemistry in which he linked molecular clusters, rather than single atoms, to form solid materials. As a result, he has developed new materials that may be used in chemical sensors to sniff out unwanted substances such as TNT in land mines. "You could call them electronic noses that can smell any chemical the system is tuned to," he says. This fall, after receiving a federal grant of about \$35,000 per year for two years of study, MacLachlan, who turns 26 on Dec. 27, resumed his work with chemical sensors as a postdoctoral student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. But when his studies are completed, he wants to return. "I went to MIT to get a job back in Canada," he says. "I'll be watching for those vacancies and when one comes up, I'm there."

borrowing \$30,000 from family, Garrison and Hunt have taken the magazine from 800 subscribers in 1996 to more than 13,000, without a penny in grants. With Hunt as managing editor and Garrison as publisher, the two explore news about science in an entertaining way. Along with a recent cover article on "Living in Space" was a comparison piece entitled "You, You Sell Home to Death Star: Tech in Space." Hunt says they aim to show kids "that science is not just for geeks or nerds. Or just for boys." As for personal chemistry, the duo are in: Garrison and Hunt plan to wed in April.



voip*

to voice your
opinion rather
than just e-mailing it

Recently Ericsson and CESCO
of Montreal worked together to develop
the country's first Voice Over IP system.

Of course, VOIP comes with a 186,000 page manual for people who enjoy that sort of thing. But here's all you really need to know. Now you can send all your communications over the IP Network, even add the power of your own voice. It's also totally secure and costs almost as little to use as our toll-free number.

ERICSSON 

1 800 661-4201
www.ericsson.com/CA

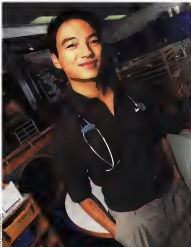
1 677 823-7266
www.cescom.ca

Making a Difference

Forget the stereotypes about callous youth. These hardworking, devoted volunteers touch lives and make the world a safer, saner place.

HAU TRUONG

The memories of his family's escape from Vietnam in 1981 are acute, but poignant: "It was the middle of the night. I remember falling out of a small canoe—and being so cold. My Mom caught me," says medical student Hieu Truong. "Always these memories of water and darkness." The Truong immigrated to Canada this year, settling in Vancouver where his father owns an auto exchange shop and his mother works in a food-processing plant. Now 22, Truong, who is in his second year at McMaster University medical school in Hamilton, spent the past summer doing ground-breaking genomic research at Harvard University in Cambridge, Mass. In previous summers, he worked with international volunteer agencies, helping children in Wales, France and Romania. Last year, he had his "best experience" organizing a summer camp for young Cambodian refugees in Bosnia. "Truong didn't tell his parents about this trip until he returned. 'My Mom was so mad,'" he says. "She said, 'You're not going again. I didn't escape just so you could go back into a war zone.'" "It may be difficult to comply with that order when Truong graduates as a pediatrician, he would like to join Doctors Without Borders, the organization that performs lifesaving work in war zones



SALMAN MANKI

After winning British Columbia's top undergraduate scholarship of \$20,000 in 1998, Salman Manki of Surrey could have spent the summer refreshing his extraordinary marks. Instead, the Simon Fraser University graduate created a charity called Children of the World—and recruited friends to collect clothes, books, toys and food for Romanian orphans. A gifted scholar, he then began studies at Oxford University in England, where he is completing a three-year law degree in two years. "I chose Oxford not only because of its academic reputation, but because of its great tradition of encouraging student involvement in activities outside the classroom," he says. The 24-year-old Manki plays down his own considerable community involvement—which includes a summer in a Salvation Army soup kitchen—because he insists that service to others is inherently Canadian. "Collectivism is in our spirit," says Manki, "and it makes practical sense to help others." He is interested in a career in constitutional law, domestic politics, or law for more, as too tough a game. Meanwhile, he is finishing his degree, involving himself in Oxford's philosophical society and organizing a second children's charity drive during the holiday season.



ROXANNE JOYAL

The first time she was outside North America, Winnipeg's Roxanne Joyal lived for six months in the dorms of Rutgers as a volunteer, taking women and children affected with HIV and AIDS to their health appointments. A year later, in 1997, she was a volunteer at a Kenyan conversion ranch, helping women organize a gift shop where they sold traditional handmade art to supplement their family incomes. The 22-year-old Franco-Manitobian, whose father is a coach driver and whose mother is a human resources officer at a credit union, learned about development organizations

in 1995 when she worked as a paid literary page—and in the first year of a bachelor of arts program at the University of Ottawa. The bilingual Joyal is now on scholarship at Stanford University in Palo Alto, Calif., completing her bachelorette of arts degree in international relations. Last fall, she studied development at Oxford University in England. In future, Joyal would like to work with women in developing nations. She attributes her dedication to her parents—and to her teachers at the French-language high school Ecole Gabrielle-Roy on the outskirts of Winnipeg. "When adults believe in you," she says, "you believe that you can achieve things."

CRAIG CROMWELL

Young people in Halifax's hardenable North End can only on Craig Cromwell to point them in the right direction. Cromwell, 26, who grew up in Halifax, at its wildest of the North End Youth Zone, a drop-in centre across the street from the city's most notorious crack quarter. The locale is antithetical: the centre offers something from summer swimming programs to a place for men and to talk about common fatherhood issues. But its main purpose is to steer young people clear of drugs and crime. "This is where I live," says Cromwell, who had his own brush with trouble in 1989 when he smoked dope and dropped out of Grade 10, "and if I were to see things change, there are things that have to be done." Cromwell, who graduated from high school in 1994, has been working for change since the age of 16 when he got a summer job as a camp counsellor at a local church. Since then, he has worked as a child-care worker at the Nova Scotia Home for



Colored Children—and been a liaison between the black community and the Halifax police. He even flew to Somalia last year at his own expense to help youth groups raise funds for an exchange program with Canada. "Having leaders and mentors is important," he stresses. "I had so many people who inspired me when I was growing up." Now it is Cromwell's turn.

WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD.

We've been building an even brighter future for CN, its employees, its customers and the communities we serve. How? By working harder, smarter, safer to become the best railroad in North America. Through an historic merger with Illinois Central, and a strategic alliance with Kansas City Southern Railroad, we've opened up a faster, more efficient corridor that spans the whole of Canada, America's heartland and into Mexico. Now, our customers can benefit from seamless service from the Atlantic to the Pacific and the Gulf of Mexico. We've also organized our operations to become more responsive to our customers. Above all, we've embraced a bold new attitude that will drive North America's Railroad in the year 2000 and beyond. If you'd like to know more about CN and where we're going, call 1-888-MOVIN-CN (1-888-668-4626).



www.cn.ca



NORTH AMERICA'S RAILROAD



JODI ARNOLD

She grew up in an extremely devout household in St. Pierre-Jolys in southern Manitoba, where helping others was part of Jodi Arnold's Mennonite heritage. "Our door was always open," says Arnold, 24, the eldest of seven children. "My mother was always taking somebody in." Now the fourth-year student in social work at the Salvation Army's William and Catherine Booth College in Winnipeg is following that example. Last summer, she worked with at-risk youths, guiding groups of eight teens into the country to camp each week. And although she feared that it would be hard to connect with them, the

youths actually craved the attention. "It was a life-changing experience," Arnold recalls. She now volunteers 12 hours a week with the Winnipeg Police Victim Service Unit—and continues to counsel at-risk teenagers. Last spring, she won the Manitoba Premier's volunteer service award for her dedication to social work. The daughter of a railway-worker father and a mother who runs a Christian day-in-care in her home town, Arnold wants to move into a lower-income Winnipeg neighborhood after graduation—and help. "It is important to me," she says, "to show God's love to those who are disadvantaged."

SHAUN CHEN

At 19, he is already a veteran community leader who has helped young people handle the divisive issues of racism and racism. This year alone, Shaun Chen, a University of Waterloo first-year computer engineering student, won more than \$5,500 in scholarships for his community and academic achievements. The Toronto-born Chen has worked since 1997 with the Scarborough Youth Council—a diverse group of youths, ranging from 14 to 24, who meet regularly to discuss political and social issues that affect them. "Too often, young people are ignored and excluded from the decision-making process," says Chen, who is the son of an autoworker father and a cosmetics distributor mother. Seeing that diversity issues were a big concern, he helped to co-organize the first Toronto area Breaking Down the Barriers conference last year—where invited youths and any youth-run organizations, free of charge, to a one-day meeting to address the full range of so-called issues such as racism. "Because we live in a culturally diverse world," asserts Chen, who hopes to become a politician eventually, "it is essential that we learn to accept each other."

A FIRE GOVERNOR

100
in
Watch

RANDY OLDFIELD

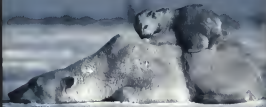
Not many people speak positively about becoming quadriplegic—but Randy Oldfield of Saint John, N.B., is among them. Six years ago, at 17, Oldfield broke his neck during a high-school hockey game. After years of therapy, he has limited movement in his arms and legs—and is now a champion for the disabled. "I have come out of this really well," Oldfield says. "I'm happy. I like to help people." He does so in many different ways. Oldfield, 23, volunteers with organizations like Independence



Plus Inc., a nonprofit group that helps people with disabilities. He also makes motivational speeches and lobbies against government cutbacks in social affairs spending. At the same time, he is in his third year of business administration at the University of New Brunswick on the Saint John campus, aiming for a double major in commerce and electronic commerce. Now, Oldfield is deciding what to do next. One dream is to be a National Hockey League general manager. Social work is another option. In any event, he says, "I want to be successful in life." Many people would say he already is.

TO DO LIST FOR THE PLANET

21. MAKE HUMANS AS COMFORTABLE
IN THE ARCTIC AS EVERYONE ELSE.



LIFE THAT WITH FIBRE
SO RESISTANT TO COLD, THEY LET PEOPLE WORK
PLAY AND RELAX IN SUBZERO TEMPERATURES



AS USUAL, NATURE DESERVES A LOT OF THE CREDIT—
OUR FIBRE SYSTEMS WERE INSPIRED
BY POLAR BEAR FUR!



The miracles of science

© 1998 DUPONT
1-800-867-0122

The Givers

CYNTHIA MACKENZIE

She may have grown up in small Alberta and Manitoba towns—but Cynthia Mackenzie has always had her eye on broader horizons. A seasoned social science with a keen interest in international human rights, the 24-year-old Mackenzie volunteered for everything from the World University Service of Canada to human rights campaigns while she earned an honors degree in political science at the University of Calgary last spring. Her efforts—which

100
to
Watch

include outreach programs that counsell female prostitutes in the Calgary area—earned her an effective citation as one of the 1998 Leaders of Tomorrow by the Volunteer Centre of Calgary. Mackenzie is now in Costa Rica on a one-year contract with Youth Challenge International, doing community and youth development work. She cautions her father, a mechanic, and her mother, a secretary, for instilling in her a sense of obligation to help the less fortunate. When she finished her stint in Costa Rica next September, Mackenzie plans to study law and international relations—and eventually to work with an organization that promotes human rights. "My objective," she says, "is to make the world just a bit more equitable."



Mackenzie with Canadian soldiers in Kosovo helping in times of crisis

RAGHU VENUGOPAL

"You know how things come only to some people?" asks Raghu Venugopal, a third-year medical student at Dalhousie University in Halifax. "It's not one of them. But I've been able to grind away and find some success." That remark is extraordinary for its understatement. At 25, Venugopal spent last summer volunteering as a medical officer around war-torn hot spots in Albania and Kosovo. He spent the previous academic year at Harvard University, after winning a fellow-

ship that allowed him to study international public health issues. At college camps in Bosnia and Kosovo, the Fredericton-born Venugopal did everything from protect women from rape attempts to help build medical clinics and treat victims of massacres and violence. In 1997, Venugopal spent the summer working with a doctor in rural India near his ancestral home. "My goal is to spend most of my time in Canada, furthering health," says Venugopal, "but to help the less fortunate overseas in times of crisis."

JOE HOOPER

Born in Corvallis, B.C., 23-year-old Joe Hooper once coped with extreme family difficulties by becoming an uncontrollable troublemaker. But in Grade 12, he met a Holocaust survivor—and that experience turned his life around. Now, his goal is to bring even a small sense of humanity to teens adrift in a sea of alienation. Hooper tries to help one disaffected teen at a time, using skateboarding, pool playing and even jewelry-making to connect with them. Between Hooper's studies in English literature at the University of Victoria, Hooper works after-



noons and evenings at two Victoria-area teen centres and at a skateboard park, weaving accolades from kids, parents and supervisors for his efforts. Last summer, Hooper named the unruly kid who appeared the most in the park's "incident reports" into the proud announcer for a hugely successful skateboard competition. A quiet, calm, former commercial diver and literary volunteer, Hooper is now hunting up sponsors for a program to take shy kids on mountain-biking expeditions. "Society may think they have little to offer," says Hooper, "but these kids have the biggest hearts. They are teaching me things."

IBM Global Services

Overview

In an e-business world, transforming your business takes more than bytes and buzz. It takes people. IBM Global Services has three people: Consultants. Planners. Implementers. More than 100,000 in 100 countries. The kind of people who can help you turn data into a strategic tool. The kind of people who can help you use e-business technologies to streamline your operation and strengthen customer relationships. The kind of people who can help, now, whenever you do business.

Phone

1-800-858-7777. Priority Code 085A20N

Web

www.ibm.com/global

IBM Global Services

People who think. People who do. People who get it.

@business people

IBM



MEGAN MILLER

At 21, this social activist from Stratford, PEI, knows the impact that ethics can have on the lives of ordinary Canadians. When she was only 13, Megan Miller's 15-year-old brother, Mike, was struck by a car and killed as he walked along a Charlottetown street. Although the off-duty RCMP officer who had been driving admitted he had been drinking, the judge still acquitted him, ruling that there was reasonable doubt he was legally impaired. "They say nice boys, and that's true," says Miller. "But we had to create a whole new idea of what our family is with that one person missing." Soon after her brother's death, she joined

Students Against Drinking and Driving. The fourth-year biology student at the University of Prince Edward Island has now told Mike's heartbreaking story to countless high-school students. Miller also volunteers with a Canadian Red Cross program that teaches parent high-school students about substance abuse. And, after 600 hours of volunteer work at a local hospital, she is now in co-ordinator of youth volunteers. It is perhaps no surprise that Miller is considering a career in medicine or health law. "We have a lot of technological changes that bring up new ethical questions," she says. "I find that fascinating."

DORINDA DECKER

She joined the Girl Guides of Canada three years ago to test-drive her career choice of teaching. "It runs our lives working with kids," says Dorinda (Dee) Decker, 25, who will graduate next May with a bachelor of education degree from Brandon University in Manitoba. Decker not only plans to teach, but she continues to lead a Girl Guide unit. And four nights a week, she plans activities at a teen centre on CFB Shilo, where she lives with her fiancé, a military nutrition specialist. Decker also teaches Sunday school at the base's Protestant church—and provides respite care for a handicapped child. Most remarkably, Decker, born in Canada, B.C., must cope with a speech impediment—a stutter. "For me, there's not much stress about stuttering with kids," she says. "They figure, 'that's just her.' " Perhaps her greatest test came last summer, however, at an international Guide camp in Malindi. During flying hours of the area, three Guide leaders were killed in a plane crash. Decker, who had been in a second plane with two Guides, overcame her own grief and, says Evelyn Paddock, the Ashcroft-area Guide commissioner, "became a great comfort to the girls." Not bad for someone who is terrified to fly.

The Givers

100
to
Watch

IRFAN RAWJI

By focusing on how well a charity makes money, Irfan Rawji is raising the rigorous new demands of fundraising. "It becomes a question of how to maximize a charity's investment while spending as little as possible," says Rawji, a 21-year-old commerce student at the University of British Columbia. He is certainly one of the youngest members on the board of directors of a major Canadian charity. His part-business approach may cause greyer eyebrows at the Heart and Stroke Foundation of British Columbia, but it produces results. In a recent fund-raising blitz, Rawji went from having two volunteers to 50 in three days. He won this year's Leader of Tomorrow award from Volunteer Vancouver, an association of charitable groups. Born in New Westminster, Rawji became involved in volunteerism to fulfil a religious commitment—charity is one of the pillars of faith for Islamic Muslims. But he also found that he enjoyed it. Rawji is now president of the Commerce Undergraduate Society, fund-raiser for a group that helps Latin American children, teaches American education and is a volunteer-board member at the Bursley Olympic Club. He plans to enter as a charitable contributor. "This is my hobby," says Rawji of his fundraising habit. "And I sleep very well."



The apple doesn't fall far from the tree.



The 2000 3 Series coupe is new from BMW yet its soul goes back to 1940, when our BMW 328 won the Mille Miglia race. From that motorsport tradition now comes a coupe with finely-tuned suspension, breathtaking handling and the power to inspire. Once again, BMW establishes the benchmark for luxury coupes. Among the laurels is No-charge Scheduled Maintenance for three years or 60,000km.

BMW 3 Series
coupe
320i
323i

www.bmw.co.uk



The Ultimate

The Chicks

100
to
Watch

JODIE-LYNN WADDILOVE

Maybe it was those heated discussions around the family dinner table on the Marano-Delaware movie near London, Ont., that got Jodie-Lynn Waddilove, 25, interested in the law. Or perhaps it was the fact that she is named after her father Jody—a First Nations political activist and social services administrator. Waddilove is not sure herself. But, as she says, "I have wanted to be a lawyer since I was 10." Last June, she finished her bachelor's degree in political science and philosophy at the University of Western Ontario. She is now completing her master's degree in international criminology at the University of Sheffield in England. And next year, Waddilove hopes to attend law school—either in Canada or Britain. Although Waddilove's parents were remarriers with limited education when their first child was born, they continually stressed the importance of learning to their four children. "My father would tell me that he got out welfare cheques all day," she says, "and that he didn't want to give them to his own children." She would like to work in international law courts—and then run for federal office. "I tell First Nations kids, 'You can succeed,'" she says. "And you can be proud of your successes."

AMY KATZ AND KATE CASSIDY

They have a narrow, dimly lit space, on the edge of a trendy Toronto neighbourhood, called 52 Inc. in honour of the 52 per cent of the population who are women. Amy Katz and Kate Cassidy, who first met 11 years ago at summer camp, opened 52 Inc. in 1999 as a bar-café that also sold clothes. Now, the 26-year-old co-owners also bill it as a production company for everything from warehouse parties to graphic design to their current project, a short documentary. Katz and Cassidy did not set out simply to make a buck. They wanted to promote female value: at the

beginning, they hired only women and sold only goods produced by women. They also opened their door to community causes. Last summer, the two and Toronto music producer DJ Nave mounted a fund-raiser for the Anti-Racism Action Centre featuring 28 designers spinning everything from hip-hop to salsa. The event raised \$12,000, a first they hope to duplicate next March. The duo now hopes to produce a publication—and even a feature-length film. "Our strength," says Katz, "is in doing million different things. Basically, we are good administrators."

KAREN MACIVER-LUX

She wasn't diagnosed as profoundly deaf until she was almost 6. "They told my mother that I would never learn to talk," says Karen Maciver-Lux, now 28 and an auditory-verbal therapist who works with children who are deaf at Toronto's Learning to Listen Foundation. "They said that I wouldn't go beyond Grade 3." Her mother enrolled her in the auditory-verbal therapy program at the very centre where she now works—so that she could learn how

to listen and talk. "And she put me," says Maciver-Lux, who has wanted to be a therapist herself since she was 16, "into every extracurricular activity imaginable." With that assurance, Maciver-Lux was able to attend regular schools. After a bachelor of science degree from Purdue University in Fort Wayne, Ind., she earned a master's degree in audiology from the University of Akron in Ohio. Now, one of her main goals is to enable her "children" to follow their own dreams—"and to enjoy the colourful world of sound."



but first you communicate

It is a need so strong that it has inspired countless technological innovations. Ours began in 1924, with the invention of the AC radio tube and batteryless radio. Soon after, CFRB was born. Since then, we've pioneered many communication firsts in Canada – the first FM station, a national wireless network, high-speed internet access through cable with Rogers @ Home and more recently, Digital Choice TV. And in January 2000, we'll be engineering yet another first – bringing the formidable technologies of wireless, cable and internet all under one roof. Allowing us to experience more, share more and ultimately, communicate more. Imagine that.

ROGERS

you learn

you wonder

you laugh

you discover

The Risk-Takers

Going For It

If they believe in an idea, they will put their money and time on the line. And when they succeed, they create jobs—and a nation prospers.



Heidi Deffen, Deborah Middleton and Megan Hicks, Carrie Daneswar are first-year students who started a business.

STEFF ADAIR

Ever since she discovered that animation led to draw Mickey Mouse, Steff Adair has wanted to be that someone. "It was my fantasy job from five years old," says the 29-year-old animator from her Halifax studio. "I never changed my mind." In 1996, she opened Adair Animation Production Inc., one of the first animation businesses in Atlantic Canada. Now, she is also trying to set up a private trade school in Halifax that would specialize in classical animation.



Adair's success in all she more welcome because she had a difficult start. In 1992, plagued by health and financial problems, she could not complete her third year in the famed animation course at Sheridan College in Oakville, Ont. "I felt like a failure," she says. She eventually moved back to Halifax. In 1995, she won a coveted spot in a federal apprenticeship-training program in animation. After another federally sponsored course on how to start a business, Adair produced a solid business plan, linked up with an experienced Halifax producer—and crunched start-up loans. Today, the firm is flourishing with several projects in development—and even owns part of another production studio, Holo Animation Inc. "I'm always taking risks," admits Adair. "I'm never going to be satisfied."

POST ROAD TEA ROOM

When their fellow students in the Grade 9 Maritime Studies class voted against their business proposal, the four young women who devised it were convinced the class was wrong. They were right. Four years later, Megan Hicks, Carrie Daneswar, Mary Middleton and Michael Spangale are first-year students with a well-growing business, The Post Road Tea Room, located in the

basement of the Unisave Plaza Mall in Mount Uniacke, a small community just northwest of Halifax. The four girls—then aged 14 to 16—first upon the idea for their class project because they knew the mall had just opened hiking trails—and they figured a restaurant would attract hungry and thirsty hikers. Although their classmates dismissed the idea as far-fetched, the four made a

presentation to the mall's board—and then beat out at least one other bidder when the idea was put out for public tender. They opened the 1850s-style restaurant in the summer of 1995, reaping profits of about \$10,000 during each of the past two summers. "Raising the business helped us gain confidence," says Spangale, now 19. "We earned money and learned people skills that will help us in the rest of our lives."

100
to
Watch



©1999 Insurance Institute for Highway Safety. All rights reserved. This vehicle was tested on a 40 mph frontal offset crash test.

The precise moment when reputation becomes reality.

► **M-CLASS.** What kind of proof would an automaker need to confirm an unrivaled reputation for safety? The kind of proof that Mercedes-Benz, maker of the versatile M-Class sport utility vehicle, presents here.

► This July, the Insurance Institute for Highway Safety released the results of its exceptionally demanding, 40 mph (64 km/h) frontal offset crash test on fifteen midsize SUVs. This test closely reflects serious, real-world frontal collisions, and is the key component in determining a vehicle's crashworthiness.

► Of all fifteen SUVs subjected to the same test, none scored higher than the M-Class. It even earned a coveted "Best Pick" commendation, the Institute's highest overall rating.

► The M-Class was singled out for how well the passenger compartment was preserved, with little or no intrusion. And its side airbags and Emergency Braking Assistance, which reduces front seat-belt slack, were praised as added benefits.

► These features and many others allow us to make yet one more claim:

The M-Class has more safety systems than any SUV. But that's something you would expect, given our reputation for safety leadership—proven once again.

► For your nearest Mercedes-Benz dealer, call 1-800-887-6800. Or visit our website at www.mercedes-benz.ca.

VALUE PRICED FROM \$47,990*



Mercedes-Benz

The Power of the Automobile



★The Risk-takers

GREG ZESCHUK AND RAY MUZYKA

These Edmontonians are both medical doctors, but their consuming passions are video games and animation. Ray Muzyka and Greg Zeschuk, who first met as undergraduates at the University of Alberta in Edmonton, founded Blurwork Corp. in 1995, three years after they graduated from the university's medical school. The firm, which now employs 69 people and has annual revenues of about \$3 million, produced one of this year's top-selling video games: Baldur's Gate, an advanced Dungeons and Dragons game. It has won several industry awards—and sold more than one million copies worldwide. "Video games have been a hobby of ours since we were children," says Muzyka. Both men continue to practice medicine part time. Muzyka, 31, fills in occasionally at emergency rooms in small-town hospitals near Edmonton. Zeschuk, 30, is on call at an Edmonton hospital six nights a month. But, increasingly, their attention is lavished on Blurwork. The budding entrepreneurs are determined to keep away from industry mecca in California. "We're proud Edmontonians, Albertans and Canadians," says Muzyka. "We don't have any desire to go anywhere else."

JIMM TRAN

For this 28-year-old, the only way to find a magazine that reflected his culture was to create it. Jimm Tran, founder and publisher of *Dagun*, North America's first English-language gay Asian lifestyle magazine, had no ethnic gay role models when he was growing up in Mississauga, Ont. So the former Vietnamese refugee, who came to Canada in 1987 with his truck-driver father and homemaker mother, borrowed from his parents, tapped his own savings from a fast-food restaurant job—and then recruited a

team of experienced designers, photographers and writers to create his own glossy quarterly from scratch. His vision emerged this year as an hip, smart magazine, which explores issues of unemployment and identity. It struck a chord with afternoons—and secured North America-wide distribution with its third issue. Next year, Tran hopes to have *Dagun* in Tokyo, London and Paris. Meanwhile, he still lives at home—and works 14-hour days, six days a week. "This magazine is about accepting yourself," he says, "and about saying, 'It's just me, I'm different—and that's cool!'"

100
to
Watch

AZIZ HURZOOK

As a teenage composer, he dreamed of producing his own CD. So while attending Toronto's York University five-ans program in 1996, Aziz Hurzook produced an album. "It played on college radio, but I mailed my books," says Hurzook, now 25. A year later, through musician friends, Hurzook met Bobby John, now 26, who was earning his computer engineering degree from the University of Toronto. Working from their basements, with financing from their credit cards, they formed the Internet company Caught in the Web, Inc. to create a Web site for a local Toronto band. Four years later, with a blue-chip client list that includes BMW Canada Inc., the Royal Bank and Microsoft Canada Co., industry media have dubbed them the wonder kids of the Web. For The Weather Network, the duo created a site that produces personalized weather reports for farmers, including useful information about their own crops. Last January, the two opened their first U.S. office in New York City. By the end of next year, they hope to open three more U.S. offices, triple their 52-member staff and boost their annual revenues of \$7.5 million. "When we started," says John, "everyone thought we were crazy. Everything I see today, I knew would happen."

DANIELA PATANE

In eastern Ontario, there are few citizens who are more devoted to children's education than Daniela Patane. When the 21-year-old advertising graduate from Loyola College isn't doing her regular job as a promotion co-ordinator with the Downsview-Toronto Business Improvement Area, she is designing, writing and marketing a children's quarterly called *The Playground*. Founded last year with the financial support of area businesses, it is aimed at elementary pupils, their teachers and parents in the Greater Toronto area, 80 km west of Kingston. Each quarter, Patane distributes more than 10,000 free copies of *The Playground* to households, organizations and 15 Greater Toronto schools. "I noticed that there wasn't anything for kids here," says Patane, whose family moved from Pickering, Ont., to Carleton Place, Ont., on the outskirts of Toronto, in 1989. (Her father and mother now own and run a local auto-body shop.) "And it really makes kids happy to get local stories because it informs them about who they are and where they're from." Her future may include an advertising career in Toronto. "I have my dreams," she says, "but there could be no better place than here for what I'm doing now."

100
to
Watch



MARTY BALLENTYNE

At 29, multimedia executive Marty Ballentyne is one of the younger CEOs in Canadian broadcasting. The Film Film, Mississauga-born Ballentyne, a CIBC, heads up the Manitoba Broadcasting Corp. in La Ronge, Sask., a network of Aboriginal radio stations that provide an essential voice for northern people. He is also the vice-chairman of the new basic cable station in Aboriginal Peoples Television Network, which was established this year. His passionate commitment to broadcasting began when he was a teenager, listening to pop and country music on AM radio. At 13, while in Grade 9, he and

five schoolmates found summer jobs helping to set up a local radio station in his home community of Sandy Bay, Sask.; they did everything from painting the building to sending on-air believers. At 20, he joined Minisip, by 27, he was the manager. Ballentyne is also a skilled musician. His group, *Beach of Trust*, which plays what he calls "passionate truth-telling rock," will release its second CD, *Song for Dying Nations*, early next year. Radio was an extension of my love of sound and music," Ballentyne says. "Now, I would like to see the Aboriginal Peoples Television Network make a healthy contribution to national news."

PAUL WAREHAM

His decision to set up a company in his economically depressed Cape Breton home town of Sydney, N.S., met with some skepticism. "People assumed there was no way it could be a world-class performer," says Paul Wareham, 29, the president of DynaGen Systems Inc., which develops and sells embedded chips that monitor engine operation. "because why would you be there?" He proved the skeptics wrong: the company now has revenues of about \$1 million, employs 17 people and exports 90 per cent of its products, mainly to engine manufacturers in the United States and the U.S. army. Last October, he won the Young Entrepreneur of the Year award for Nova Scotia from the Business Development Bank of Canada. A graduate in electrical and electronic engineering, Wareham started the company in 1993 because he needed a summer job between semesters at Lakeshore University in Thunder Bay, Ont. He first researched the product with the assistance of Natural Resources Council of Canada grants. Thirty months ago, he began commercial manufacturing. In five years, Wareham hopes to tell his firm—"it's to take it public." "We are," he says confidently, "in a pretty good position."



THE F60 FROM NIKON IT'S ALL ABOUT FEEL

Making the jump from ordinary picture taking to extraordinary picture making is all about feel. Enter the Nikon F60. Its high performance auto focus, combined with Nikon's exclusive matrix metering, enables you to take memorable pictures every time. Exposure is not a problem - the built-in red eye reduction flash unit pops up at the push of a button. The Nikon F60 is so versatile, you can even experiment with fully manual operation. The standard 58 mm zoom lens is ideal for both group shots and sensitive portraits. You provide the inspiration, let Nikon quality take care of the rest. Find out more about the amazing F60: visit www.nikon.ca

Nikon



THERE
IS A
TIME
WHEN
LIFE
BECOMES
MORE
THAN A
SNAPSHOT.



Our approach to our newest MultiSync® CRT Series is simple.

Make it functional. Make it affordable.

And make it flat.

We didn't simply modify the screens on our new MultiSync FE Series CRT monitors. We flattened them. Because it's our flat screens combined with NEC's leading-edge technology that give the monitors a clear advantage over ordinary CRTs. The advanced design doesn't simply improve the image quality; it ensures significantly less glare, reflection and distortion than traditional curved screens. And that means reduced eyestrain, less fatigue and improved productivity. While we were at it, we flattened one more thing: the price. In fact, you can put the MultiSync FE Series to work for you at a price point as low as \$499*. It all adds up to a combination of NEC Technologies innovation, reliability and value that will change how you look at CRTs. And help you roll right over whatever your job puts in your way. To find out more about our new MultiSync FE Series monitors or to request a test drive, visit us at <http://flat.necusa.com> or call (800) NEC-INFO.

NEC Technologies MultiSync FE Series. Flat screens for everyone.
<http://flat.necusa.com>

Introducing MultiSync FE Series flat screen CRTs. Starting as low as \$499*.



+The MultiSyncers

MARC BOUTET

When 15-year-old Marc Boutet started a software company in 1990, he wasn't looking for a career. "It was just a student job," says Boutet, now 24, from the suburban Quebec City office of De Marque Inc. "At the beginning, I never thought it would last." CEO Boutet and company co-founder Guy Bergeron, 53, started De Marque in 1990 by producing software for schools. Now, with revenues of \$1 million this year, the company has become a leading producer of multimedia learning software and CD-ROMs of archived material such as magazines and books. One of the company's first products, a French typing tutor dubbed "Tap" Touche, sold 50,000 copies in Quebec, becoming a best-seller. A Sea-Fox, Que., native, Boutet was eight years old when he won his first computer in a drawing contest at a grocery store. Bizarrely bilingual, he studied computer management at Laval University—and graduates this month. Meanwhile, he expects that revenues will hit \$1.5 million to \$2 million next year—and he is aiming to become a Canadian leader in lifestyle software such as a speed-reading tutorial. But Boutet does not want growth to affect the enthusiasm of his 30-member staff. "What I always hope to keep," he says, "is the spirit that we have now."

100
Rich
Watch



BETH WALDMAN

Last spring, she was nominated as record-label publicist of the year at the Canadian Music Week awards—the youngest finalist in a class of far more experienced candidates. As the national media relations manager for EMI Music Canada, Beth Waldman, 28, handles her firm's roster of artists including domestic acts such as Anne Murray, The Tea Party and The Rankins—and international acts such as Garth Brooks and the Backstreet Boys. And she has gone to great lengths to get her modeling career known. "I have dressed up in costumes, flown an artist to five different cities in one day for a promotional

tour and even stood in for a journalist who didn't show up for a TV interview," says Waldman. The Toronto native began her career at EMI as an intern while working on an MBA at York University in arts and media management in 1996. She now works with organizations ranging from the DuSable-Paul Catholic District School Board to local colleges to find candidates for EMI's internship program. And she never loses sight of the risks and rewards of her business. "Seven out of every 10 albums lose money—while two in 10 will break even," says Waldman. "It's always a balance between art and commerce."

DAVE ZIETSMAN

People pay him to see their horses. Dave Zietsman is a 29-year-old Newmarket, Ont.-born entrepreneur who owns Frontier Adventure Racing Inc., a Toronto-based company that organizes outdoor endurance races. On at least six occasions throughout the year, up to 40 teams of four competitors pay anywhere from \$1,000 for a 36-hour race to \$12,000 for a grueling five-day race through Northern Ontario, Quebec or British Columbia. Teams must navigate through rough terrain—swelling, mountain biking, canoeing and kayaking. "There is an unbelievable sense of accomplishment," says Zietsman who graduated with a bachelor of commerce degree from Queen's University in Kingston, Ont., in 1993. After being hooked as a competitor who still races internationally in such high-profile events as Eco-Challenge, a 500-km endurance race, Zietsman decided to go into the adventure racing business himself. To save money, he worked as a management consultant, launching his firm last year. Four of this year's races were broadcast on the Outdoor Life Network and business is booming. "We can't offer enough races," Zietsman says. "Adventure racing is an exploration into who you are and what you are made of."

MILLENNIUM BONUS



Your next stay could be worth TRIPLE Aeroplan Miles.

Collect TRIPLE Aeroplan® Miles at participating hotels when you stay* for two or more consecutive nights at the same hotel at a qualifying rate** between November 15, 1999 and April 30, 2000. That's 1000 bonus miles in addition to the 500 base miles for stays at participating Holiday Inn Hotels & Resorts in Canada.



Earn your TRIPLE Aeroplan Mile bonus 5 or more nights at any participating hotel and collect your MILLENNIUM Bonus of 2000 Aeroplan Miles



Aeroplan Members will be enrolled into the Priority Club® Worldwide program free of charge entitling you to Aeroplan Miles and special hotel benefits with every stay worldwide



AIR CANADA
AEROPLAN



1-800-HOLIDAY

Or call your travel professional.
www.holiday-inn.com

*Each stay must be at a qualifying hotel and for two or more consecutive nights at the same hotel. **Miles are awarded on a per-night basis and bonus miles may not be awarded to some highly discounted rates. Millennium Bonus of 2000 Aeroplan Miles will be awarded to Aeroplan Members who complete 3 or more stays that are the per-night award that is equal to the Triple Aeroplan Bonus. Bonus will be awarded on a per-night basis. To see if you are eligible to enroll, visit our website at www.holiday-inn.com. For more information, call the Priority Club Aeroplan Canada at 1-800-273-7073. Most hotels are independently owned and/or operated. © Aeroplan is a registered trademark of Air Canada. © 1999. Air Canada & Bonus Inc. All rights reserved. © Registered Trademark/Service Marks.



★The Risk-takers

DAVID MANGA

Here's a trivia question: how many Canadians with no business experience does it take to invent a game that has sold more than 80,000 copies over the past three years? Answer: one, and his name is David Manga. Gocha. If you saw an *Expendable* with a big Maple Leaf on the front came through your town this fall, that was 27-year-old Manga doing a one-man, cross-country bid to publicize The All-Canadian Trivia Board Game—now in five different versions—which aims to make our history fun to learn. It's also Manga's way of achieving his goal of running his own business. He did it by borrowing from friends to create his

Onyx Media Corp. of Victoria, which now has gross annual revenues approaching \$1 million and sales agreements with dozens of outlets including Dufferin Games and Zeller Inc. Born and raised in Ottawa, Manga was finishing his bachelor of commerce degree at the University of Victoria in 1996 when he realized that the lack of Canadian content in the board game *Trivial Pursue* was driving him nuts. He began to develop his idea. Now, he would like to be known as someone who helps Canadians rediscover their history. "My biggest accomplishment is not in business," says Manga, "but in teaching Canadians about Canada."

BRENDAN BELL

Need a steaming cup of gourmet coffee while you're gawking at the northern lights, talking politics at the Northwest Territories legislature building or relaxing on a barge in downtown Yellowknife? The place to go is Jonsson's Gourmet Coffee and Tea Ltd., the brainchild of Brendan Bell, 28, who owns and operates the growing company with his brother, Adrian, 26. While studying commerce at the University of Calgary from 1993 to 1996, Bell socialized happily in local cafés. After graduating, Bell, who was born in Wisconsin but raised in the North, returned home in Yellowknife, borrowed money and bought what was then a small coffee shop, Jonsson's, in a local mall. In three years, gross revenues have gone from \$200,000 to more than \$1 million. Bell now has three locations in Yellowknife plus catering and coffee-distribution services. In 1997, he won the Business Development Bank of Canada's N.W.T. Young Entrepreneur of the Year award. Bell has now set up the Northwest Territories' first coffee-roasting company. "While hoping to export our own trademarked blend of coffee, Hestie Be Dragons," he says. In Northern-ese, he adds gleefully, the expression means "that which is unknown at the edge of the map."

100
Watch
Watch

REEMA RAFAY

In the summer of 1998, when successful South-Asian businessman Prabhyant Gargwal offered a partnership in EWC Employment Services to Reema Rafay, the Toronto company was merely a registered name. Gargwal told then-23-year-old Rafay that he would manage all financial matters—if she built an employment agency from scratch. In 18 months, with her mentor's backing, she has done just that: EWC now bills more than \$1 million annually, boasts a client base of 30 employers—and looks for work for at least 250 job-seekers at any given time. The young,

entrepreneur, whose South-Asian parents emigrated from South Arabia in 1975, had no formal training in recruitment. Gargwal was simply impressed with Rafay's work ethic when she was a part-time employee of his business directory firm—while studying psychology through the international relations program at Ontario's Carleton University (she is now completing two remaining credits). Although EWC is an agency for job-seekers from all backgrounds, Rafay pays extra attention to those who struggle: inner-city students and new immigrants. "I give them a chance," says Rafay. "And if they fail, I pick them up and give them a chance again."



One doesn't have to be a
uperhero to save the world.

All it takes is the ability to care. That's why Toyota has built the Prius. It's part of our worldwide commitment to environmental responsibility. Designed and mass-produced as the world's first gas/electric hybrid car, it's capable of using half the gasoline as a car of similar size. And there are additional advancements to new models of the Avalon, Corolla and revolutionary Echo. Equipped with VVT-i* engine technology, the valve timing in these vehicles is optimized for improved performance and lower emissions. Because at Toyota, we believe that a cape and red boots aren't the only way to make a difference.



1-800-TOYOTA • www.toyota.ca



Prius



Echo



Corolla



Avalon

*Variable Valve Timing with intelligence. A patented Toyota system which continuously controls valve timing to ensure optimal performance and fuel economy with precise exhaust emissions.

Minds that Matter

They push the boundaries of the known in worlds that are as small as molecular scraps—or as far away as the edge of the solar system

ROSHNI DASGUPTA

She says the key to her success is simple. "If you are able to push your body," states Roshni Dasgupta, a 27-year-old surgical resident from Regina, who now studies at Harvard University in Cambridge, Mass., "you can push your mind." A track star who led her University of Toronto team to Canadian Inter-University Athletics Union championships in 1994 and 1995, Dasgupta was the first South-Asian Canadian woman to win a Rhodes Scholarship, following her graduation from the University of Toronto medical school in 1996. After two years of graduate studies at Oxford University in England, Dasgupta now works 110-hour weeks at a surgical resident at the Massachusetts General Hospital where she is on call every second night. The daughter of an engineer father and a scientist mother, she is torn between a career in two different but equally demanding areas of surgery—cancer or pediatric. "I like a challenge, I suppose," she says with a laugh. "It's sort of like track, you are a girl and you try to achieve it. Canada is a minority country where you can really get going by working hard."



XING (ZIGGY) ZENG

She caught the science bug cross-pollinating plants in Grade 7. Since then, Montreal resident Xing (Ziggy) Zeng has racked up an impressive list of honors—and \$20,000 in prize money—for her innovative science fair projects. Two years ago, she developed talking eyeglasses, which display ultrasound waves to warn blind people of impending obstacles. That project is now pending. This spring, Zeng, 17, won a \$4,500 Manning Young Canadian Innovation Award for her work on Tey-Sachs, a fatal genetic disease in children. Zeng developed a database on Tay-Sachs research, which is posted on the Internet; along with chemical information for patients and doctors. The project took one of four awards for the best use of a computer at the Intel International Science and Engineering Fair last May in Philadelphia. Zeng's family emigrated from China in 1990, and her father is an engineer and her mother a bookkeeper. Now studying health sciences at a Montreal CEGEP, Zeng wants to become a pediatrician—and continue her research. "We're learning about science and math in school," she says. "But how can we apply this knowledge to actually better the lives of others? I think that's really important."

PETER WILLIS

This Prince Edward Islander has seen the future—and it's very, very, very small. "Nanotechnology is the science of the future," says physical chemist Peter Willis, 27, from his lab at the Centre for Nanoscale Science and Technology at Rice University in Houston. "It will change all of our lives in the next 20 to 40 years." (It gives a sense of scale,

there are one billion nanometers in one meter.) It certainly changed his life. Willis grew up in Kingston, PEI, the fourth of five sons in a pastor-farming family. After completing a bachelor of science degree in chemical physics from Queen's University in Kingston, Ont., he received his master's and his doctorate degrees in chemical physics from Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y. This fall, he is doing postdoctoral research with Nobel

laureate chemist and physicist Richard Smalley on the production of material made from molecules known as pure carbon fullerene tubes. The material is 100 times stronger than steel with one-sixth of the weight—and is an excellent electrical conductor. The only catch, so far, is that it costs \$1,500 to produce a gram. "You get to ask fundamental questions," Willis says, "and the answers are out there, waiting to be discovered."

IRVIN STADIN

When asked if soccer or political economy comes first in his life, Rhodes Scholar Irvin Stadin, 23, hesitates. "Well, it depends on my mood." It's not hard to see why his soccer career has been as impressive as his academic record. Last years he was York University's team captain, he has played professionally with the Toronto Lynx and he is now an Oxford University's varsity team in England. His love of sports comes from his parents, Russian-Jewish immigrants who came to Toronto in 1975 when Stadin was just two months old. Today, his father runs a soccer school and his mother operates a gymnastics school. An over-achieving student who won the coveted President's Scholarship, Stadin graduated this year from York's Schulich School of Business with a bachelor's degree in business administration. Economics professor Fred Lacer says he is "the best student that I have had the privilege of teaching" in 25 years. After Stadin gets his second bachelor's degree in philosophy, politics and economics in 2001, he wants to practice a discipline in political economy. Then, he would like to work for an international public agency that monitors business ethics. "This is an area where I could make an impact," he says, "without being overly self-absorbed."

100
to
Watch

Today, 50,000 people
will sign up for
cell phone service
(can your mother
be far behind?)

900 million voicemail
messages will be left
and 148 million people
might hop on the
Internet.

In the time it
takes to read this,
5 million emails
will be sent.

There's a communications
revolution going on.
And one company
is right in the centre of it.

Lucent Technologies
Bell Labs International

Waterloo, Calgary, Edmonton,
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal,
Ottawa, Quebec City,
Ottawa, St. John's



We make the things that make communications work.™

★The Thinkers

RITA AGGARWALA

To keep his young daughter occupied during restaurant meals, Rita Aggarwala's father, an applied mathematics professor, used to devise brainteasers. The childhood lessons paid off. In 1995, as she was completing her doctorate in mathematics from McMaster University in Hamilton, Aggarwala moved back to her home town to accept a position with the University of Calgary, becoming the youngest professor ever to be hired by the math department. Now 28, Aggarwala is engaged in leading-edge research on a process known as "prognostic censoring," that is, using statistical models to predict how long certain consumer products are likely to last. Her research helps to create better warranties for consumers—at a lower cost to manufacturers. Aggarwala, who recently co-authored a book on the topic, works closely with several businesses in the Calgary area, including Nardel Networks. She also contends that Canadian universities must devote more resources to research. "I hope I don't get hard on the United States by more money or better research opportunities," she says. "I really do like Canada."

100
to
Watch

ERIC MILLER

He describes his job as being "on the ground floor of globalization." At 28, Eric Miller is a trade consultant at the Inter-American Development Bank in Washington, part of a team working on the basic rules for the Free Trade Area of the Americas—the ambitious plan aimed at liberalizing commerce from the Northwest Territories to Chile. It's a long way from Miller's home town of Mississauga, Ontario, where on Nova Scotia's eastern shore to the IDB's handsome headquarters three blocks east of the White House. He got there via a political science degree from Saint Mary's University in Halifax, a master's degree in international affairs from Ottawa's Carleton University and a yearlong stint at the prestigious Paul Nitze Center of Advanced International Studies in Bologna, Italy. Globalization is here, whether we want it or not, says Miller. "What we're trying to do in some ways is to tame globalization. This is the rest of our time." Miller, who is single, expects to settle in to Ottawa, perhaps as early as next year, to work on trade issues. But since the age of 9, when he heard former prime minister Joe Clark address a Conservative rally in Halifax, he has wanted to be prime minister. Is that still his dream? "Yes," he says, smiling—although he now describes himself as "more of a Paul Martin Liberal."



TILO KUNATH

The researcher is the first to admit that science sometimes gets in the way of his social life. "The girls I've been out with are sometimes upset," Tilio Kunath says, laughing. "I don't bombard people with it, but science sort of comes first right now." One look at his résumé and it's tough to argue. Backed by a prestigious Medical Research Council fellowship, Kunath, 28, is studying for his doctorate in medical and molecular genetics at the University of Toronto—a pursuit that includes almost 70 hours a week on the lab at Toronto's Mount Sinai Hospital. Kunath, the son of a German father and a Barbadian mother, had his most recent work published in the journal *Science* in deals with the study of the placenta—and may eventually be used to prevent miscarriages. In his spare time, Kunath co-ordinates Mount Sinai's outreach program, recruiting young scientists to demonstrate lab work to local high-school students. He also coaches a youth-oriented basketball team. And in mid-August, he even showed his head to pretense breast cancer research. Although Kunath hopes to do postdoctoral work abroad, he wants to return to an academic job in Canada in which he can continue to do medical research. "Merrings will have to wait," he says. "For now."

"TO YOUR OWN DEATH."

★ The Thinkers



Photo: Christine Chambers

CHRISTINE CHAMBERS

It's tough for the 26-year-old doctoral student in clinical psychology to see a child in severe pain. But Christine Chambers is determined to learn from the experience so that parents can be taught to quarantine their children's suffering. The University of British Columbia student has already won wide recognition for her work in measuring children's nonverbal behaviour and facial expressions in order to assess pain levels in kids as young as 2. "Her research is influencing how children's pain is treated in this country and worldwide," says UBC psychology professor Kenneth Craig. Pain assessment is a tricky business because pain is a private and complex experience. The Halifax-born Chambers became fascinated with the relatively new field of pediatric pain research in an undergraduate at Dalhousie University. For her doctoral work, which involves observing how mothers' behaviour affects kids' pain, Chambers secured a prestigious Medical Research Council of Canada award. But she attributes her dedication to her parents. "The kids just inspire me," says Chambers. "They are so resilient."

KYLE DOERKSEN

If experts say it can't be done, this 17-year-old science whiz may be just the guy to do it. As his project for this year's Canada Wide Science Fair, Calgary high-school student Kyle Doerksen solved a problem baffling Canada's world-famous Ground Penetrating Radar researchers. While GPR can "see" up to 30 m underground, the three-dimensional data has had limited applicability because it was difficult to interpret. Although many scientists thought it was impossible, Doerksen wrote a software package

that can analyze GPR data—and thus locate buried mines and other tactical objects. Doerksen's father is a computer consultant; his mother is an administrative assistant at an oil company. With little formal training in computer science or electronics, Doerksen has taught himself using scientific papers and the Internet. Although his invention has won national honours for innovation and computer science, Doerksen says his best reward is the thought that he could save people from death or maiming. "It would be a great feeling," he says, "to know that I was a pioneer."

HUMA HAIDER

Born in Tokyo to a Pakistani father and a Chinese mother, Huma Haider's family travelled throughout Asia and Europe, partly for vacations and partly because of her father's job with a Pakistani bank. That childhood exposure to many cultures and to world banking played a significant role in her desire to become an international corporate lawyer. "I have been faced with completely different cultures on my mother's side and on my dad's side," says Haider, now 24. "It has always fascinated me how people can accommodate one another." In 1988, when Haider was 13, her family moved to Toronto. She earned her bachelor of arts degree in economics and political science at Montreal's McGill University. Now in her second year of a joint law and MBA program at the University of Toronto, Haider was hired as a research assistant last summer for Toronto law professor Michael Tordoff and Edward Jacobson. Midway through their work on a study of government responses to economic shocks for the Law Commission of Canada, she was promoted to co-author. Next summer, she takes up a position as a summer associate at a New York City law firm. "I have to be a defector," says Haider of her U.S. job opportunities. But that may be just the first step on her own world tour.

100
Worth
Watch



Dockers®. A complete wardrobe for his and her world.

Stondord internal combustion engines ore so 1900's.



2000 Mazda Miata Special Millennium Edition

They're fine in museums, but not on the road. Not when you can have the Mazda Miata with the innovative Miller Cycle engine. The potent, patented Miller Cycle delivers the power of a V8 with the fuel efficiency of a V6. No other car in the world has it. And making the Miata even more distinctive this year is the Millennium Edition, with a choice of two exclusive colours, 17" chrome alloy wheels, charcoal sublimated style upholstery, leather accents, in-dash 6-disc CD changer with Bose® audio system and more. The 2000 Mazda Miata Special Millennium Edition. Everything else is history.



Get In. Remove.

★The Thinkers

PETER BROWN

He spent much of last month in the idyllic Canary Islands, analyzing the annual appearance of the Lennard vector stream in a bid to protect the world's satellites from damage. Scientist Peter Brown, 29, is the project manager of the International Lennard Operational Monitoring Campaign—a multi-million-dollar program established by such international agencies as the U.S. National Aeronautics and Space Administration in 1997—to make "unprecedented weather predictions" for the operations of the world's more than 600 satellites. The research is crucial: during the last storm season in 1966, up to 100,000 meters per hour—also "hurricanes in space"—were visible from the earth's surface. Brown's warnings allow satellite operators to change course, though perhaps ultimately futile, against such as thwarting down a natchman. Brown has been frustrated with anxiety since he was a teenager in Fort McMurray, Alta. In 1993, well before he got his doctorate in physics from the University of Western Ontario this spring, he was already warning organizations such as NASA about the ponds. "Unprecedented space weather is as little understood and yet as critical today," he says, "as weather forecasts were to 16th-century mariners."



JACK AND MARK NOWINSKI

At the age of 8, the twin brothers designed their first software program on their father's computer. Since then, 19-year-old Jack and Mark Nowinski from Waterloo, Ont., have won nearly every national and international science fair competition they have entered. Their most recent invention is an electrocardiograph that uses a box of Kleenex that hooks up to a home computer to map the heart's signals. If there is a serious irregularity, it sends a message via modem to a doctor or hospital. The inseparable twins inspired the ECG system after their mother, Barbara, now 48, experienced heart pain: she was rushed to a local clinic which then sent her by ambulance to a hospital with a heart monitor. Barbara was fine. But the boys realized that if she had suffered a heart attack, she could have arrived too late. The twins, who are in first year of electrical engineering at the University of Waterloo, dream of owning a large firm that designs everything from integrated circuits to medical devices. But profit is not their main motivation. "We just love the feeling that we are helping people," says Mark. "That's why we do what we do."

100
Watch

LEAH BLANK

When she needed an idea for her Grade 8 science fair, Montreal teenager Leah Blank lately found inspiration in her own backpack. "I wanted that the backpack were being devoured by insects," reads Blank, "but the chrysalis were almost undetectable." She learned that chrysalis remains produce a natural insecticide called

pyrethrum. Now 15 and in Grade 10, Blank has spent the past 2½ years trying to introduce the pyrethrum-producing gene into the begonia greenhouse. Her project won a \$1,500 award at this year's Connacht Student Biotechnology Exhibition in Montreal—and it has attracted the attention of a McGill University biology professor. (The prize money was equally divided between Blank and her school.) Blank

plans on her high school's soccer, basketball, tennis and football teams, and works with her parents about six hours every two weeks at a McGill University laboratory. And she wants to pursue a career in science, perhaps in medicine. "I wanted to reduce the use of insecticides because our planet is becoming really polluted," Blank says. "This experience showed me that anyone can make a difference."



**SURE A PICTURE IS WORTH
A THOUSAND WORDS.
BUT DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY
GIGABYTES THAT TAKES UP?**

Toy territories. As in the world's largest collection of digital art into photography. Compaq.com
get only about 1.5 million images. They invite 500,000 people a week in to
see it. And they don't. Any time they want. But now? With their latest
StorageWorks™. Says Compaq.com: "We have velocity no deadline." That's the idea
behind Compaq's new StorageWorks™. It's a new way to store data. And by a graphic
StorageWorks™ is the world's enterprise storage system leader. And by a graphic
StorageWorks™. For more enlightenment, visit www.compaq.ca/Storage

24x7x COMPAQ

COMPAQ NonStop™



*The Thinkers

FRANCOIS TANGUAY-RENAUD

At 20, Montreal law student Francois Tanguay-Renaud is no one-dimensional bookworm. A second-year scholarship student at McGill University in a combined common and civil law program, Tanguay-Renaud holds an executive position at the Law Students Association of McGill University. He volunteers at the university's legal information clinic. And he is a Canadian representative for a London nongovernmental organization, World Vision, which promotes youth concerns. "I'm not someone who is capable of just going to school," explains Tanguay-Renaud. "That was obvious in high school where he set a provincial banner record in the triple jump, performed volunteer work as a camp counselor and nabbed the Governor General of Canada's Academic Medal for the top marks in his 1996 graduating class. He then landed a two-year \$54,000 scholarship to study his international baccalaureate at the United World College of the Atlantic in Wales. On the side, he trained in music work with the British Auxiliary Coast Guard. After law school, Tanguay-Renaud may go into private practice—and he wants to find ways to help others. "I've always wanted to be useful," he says. "The notion of service is very important."

JASMINE EL-NAHHAS

At 27, this corporate lawyer has already swayed academic and legal income. Last summer, at a Madrid-based law firm, Jasmine El-Nahhas advised Spanish companies on how to secure U.S. capital markets. El-Nahhas, who grew up in Edmonton and holds both Canadian and U.S. citizenship, is now at the New York City-based law firm of Davis Polk & Wardwell Associates, helping clients to raise capital on Wall Street. The daughter of an Egyptian father and a British-Armenian mother, El-Nahhas received a degree in political science from the University of Alberta in 1994—then a bachelor of arts in jurisprudence from Oxford University in England as a Rhodes Scholar. In 1997, with the assistance of both a Fulbright scholarship and a Frank Knox Memorial fellowship from Harvard, she received her master's degree in law. Along the way, other scholarships allowed her to work at a South African legal resource center, to assist female victims of violence in Brazil—and to study Middle East peace negotiations. In London, she wants to find a job where the words for the public good. "For now, my goal is to acquire as many skills as I can," she says, "and use them to broaden others' choices."

PAUL WHITNEY LACKENBAUER

He has a passion for storytelling—and vivid recollections of Canada's past. Paul Whitney Lackenbauer, a 29-year-old doctoral student at the University of Calgary (who has just completed a first-class master's degree in history), is particularly keen on examining how the military has used aboriginal land for everything from arctic camps to air training over the past century. And while his sympathies lie largely with aboriginal struggles to reclaim the land, he admits it is sometimes difficult to figure out what both sides did—and why they did it. Raised in Kitchener, Ont., by a management consultant father and an elementary school teacher mother, he moved in Calgary in 1996, partly to understand Western Canada's perspective. He has already appeared the intricacies of the historical controversy. In 1999 alone, he secured a remarkable 10 scholarships, including a four-year Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada fellowship, the Queen's Fellowship and a Kilam doctoral fellowship. His achievements for a first-year doctoral student. In future, he hopes to teach university, write historical papers and consult on historical research. "It is hard to determine where work ends," Lackenbauer says, "and the hobby begins."

**100
to
Watch**

The Activists Into the Fire

No grumbling from the sidelines with this group
—they are doers who jump in with both feet.
Look among their ranks for the leaders of tomorrow.

JULIANA DAY

"I've always been a bit of a go-getter," says 20-year-old Juliana Day in what surely sounds in an understatement. The former Juliana Thibault—she recently won Logan Day, son of Alberta Treasurer Stockwell Day—has been a going concern since the age of 13, when she went with Tom Hutton to the Bahamas to work with underprivileged children. She followed that two-month stint with other charitable efforts in Mexico and Nicaragua, as well as work with the homeless in her native Calgary. In high school, Day was president of the student council, editor of the school newspaper and an athlete. On graduation, she won the Miss Calgary contest and went on to be crowned Miss Canadian Universe. What makes Juliana run? She says it is a combination of her upbringing and her strong Christian faith. Her father, Dan, is a small-businessman while her mother, Virginia, works as a receptionist. "Our family doesn't have much, but what they have is given freely," says Day. Since her marriage in August, Juliana has lived in Ottawa where her husband is an aide to Reform MP Cliff Boudreau. She is pursuing a degree in communications—and has her eye on a future in politics. Her goal is predictably ambitious: "I would love to become Canada's first elected female prime minister."

100
to
Watch

DIONNE ENGLAND

Women play Mortgage Jeopardy? Sounds dubious, but "it actually makes mortgages fun," says Dionne England, the creator of a game that's used to build the skills of Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce employees who match mortgage services to customers' needs. As a business development manager for CIBC Mortgage Inc., England has used her creativity to fund mortgages worth nearly \$150 million in east-end Toronto, the area for which she's been responsible since March. England, 28, started with the bank as a part-time teller, and then a personal banker, while completing her degree in political science and economics at the University of Toronto. Since her graduation in 1996, she has ascended from the CIBC's prime banking sector to its wealth-management division and now to its credit side. She attributes some of her success to her involvement in the firm Canadian chapter of the U.S.-based National Association of Urban Bankers, a group of black financial-service professionals. (She has just won the President's Award for outstanding contribution to the organization.) Does she see herself breaking down barriers in the traditionally white male world of senior banking? "When I go into schools," remarks England, "they say, 'Wow, maybe I can get a job like her.'"

KUMI TERANISHI

"It was the most powerful experience of my life," says 21-year-old Kumi Teranishi of her 1995-1997 stint at Lester B. Pearson College of the Pacific on Vancouver Island. For a passionate student leadership junkie, there was nothing more exciting than to study an advanced high-school curriculum, debate, volunteer, sub, socialize—and even train to fight fires—with about 200 students from 83 countries. Since then, Teranishi says she has understood that "everything I do motivates me to do more." And she certainly does do more. Here in New Westminster, Teranishi is now a third-year science student at the University of British Columbia. She volunteers with the Rick Hansen Institute's role model assistant program, addressing schoolchildren on how to develop leadership skills. She is the editor of *B.C. Student Voice*, a newsletter sent to every school in the province. And she even volunteers at the Student Leadership Centre at the B.C. Principals' and Vice-Principals' Association. Teranishi is weighing whether to become a teacher—or to get into a health-related science field such as physiotherapy. Meanwhile, she's pleased to see more young people seize opportunities, she says, "and they will prove themselves."



NADIA BURGER

Ask this globe-trotting diplomat about any hot world issue ranging from violence in East Timor to disaster relief in Turkey—and she has no idea what is happening. It's central to Nadia Burger's new job as assistant to Canada's deputy minister of foreign affairs. Skilled in six languages, the Montreal-born Burger, 28, studied German and Spanish in high school (her first language is French). She

added Mandarin at Xiamen University in Beijing in 1991—and finished at the top of her class. After a political science degree from Montreal's McGill University in 1996, she found a job as an embassy intern in Vietnam—and learned basic Vietnamese. In 1996, after a master's degree from Switzerland's Graduate Institute for International Studies, she went back to an embassy job in Vietnam—and then worked for Foreign Affairs in Ottawa. That was followed by a five-month

stint in Paris where she helped to co-ordinate last summer's summit of the 52 governments in Francophone—governments whose common language is French—in Morocco, N.B., and helped to draw up the summit's final declaration. She now sees herself as a career diplomat, hating that she would fancy a posting to the Middle East where she could learn Arabic. "Diplomacy is about making the world a better place," she says. "I guess I'm young and still an idealist."



JEAN-DOMINIC LEVESQUE-RENE

His campaign against pesticides began in 1994 when he was smitten with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. Since then, Jean-Dominic Levesque-Rene, 16, has taken on his own town hall, organized protests, lobbied other municipalities and provincial officials—and even staged a meeting with Prince Charles. Diagnosed when he was 10, Levesque-Rene kept up action while undergoing chemotherapy. "My quote was, 'Where does this illness come from?'" recalls the Grade 10 Montreal-area student. At the library, he and his teacher discovered that some

weeds linked that cancer with 2,4-D, the active ingredient in many lawn herbicides (The connection remains unproven). In 1997, he convinced his town of 16,000 to ban the use of pesticides between mid-June and September, when students are on vacation. He is still pushing for a complete ban. Now in complete remission, Levesque-Rene may eventually enter politics—but he first hopes to become an air force pilot. His activism has brought him several honors, including YTV's Terry Fox Award in 1995. A year later, he explored his efforts to Prince Charles during a private Ottawa meeting. "I was nervous," says Levesque-Rene, "and happy."

CHRIS SCOUT

Seemingly against the odds, Grade 12 student Chris Scout of Fort Macleod, Alta., has overcome personal tragedy and a once-difficult home life to become an award-winning volunteer, anti-racism crusader and mild-mannered Pan-Semite-French-Canadian and pro-aboriginal, the Vancouver-born Scout, 17, grew up in a tumultuous household in which his parents periodically separated—and he and two brothers and one sister stayed with various relatives. Scout's mother finally settled the family with her mother in Fort Macleod in 1988. Two years later,

after a severe beating by an unknown assailant in Vancouver, Scout's father died of a massive heart attack. The trouble continued: his grandmother



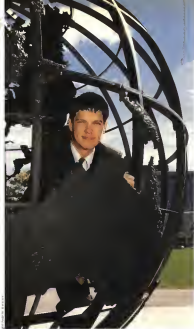
died in 1992; the family house was devastated by flooding in 1995 and there was what Scout will only discreetly admit "alcoholism in my family." To cope, the teenager began to volunteer at a local hospital and the site, and for his school's drama and cross-cultural clubs and yearbook committee. He even started an anti-racism program. Life at home with his mother and younger brother is now "great." Meanwhile, last year, he won the district chapter of community Junior Citizen award. "I want to work with kids," Scout says, "maybe I could enter child psychology or maybe teach drama."

★The Activists

BENJAMIN
ROWSWELL

As a child, he earnestly couched predictions for the world's future, including a suggestion that the Soviet Union would win a third world war. Benjamin Roosevelt may not have been right—but that consuming curiosity has made him, at 29, a modelling diplomat and brought him to his second year of a master's degree in international relations at Oxford University. Raised in Ottawa, Roosevelt earned a bachelor's degree at Georgetown University in Washington in 1995.

Fifteen months later, a year after he joined Canada's foreign affairs department, he was posted to Canada's UN mission in New York City. Two years later in 1970, he took second secretary at the Canadian Embassy in Cairo where he learned colloquial Arabic. Renewell, who is also fluent in French and Spanish, is now writing his thesis on the value of national sovereignty in today's globalized world. And he says that Canada's brand, both peaceful debate about Quebec's place in Confederation provides a model for the rest of the world. "It can be handled without violence. Next year, Renewell will return to Ottawa to help co-ordinate the foreign activities of Ottawa and the provinces. "I like to leave a little bit of heart on a awful lot," he says. "But I shoot on lemurine."



CHAD SAMAIN

In an era of disillusionment with politics, Chad Sarnian begs to differ—and to make a difference. As secretary and treasurer of the Mississippi Young New Democrats, Sarnian, 24, wants a career in public life. That ambition, he says, "is not about a drive to make a lot of money. It's about something bigger." Sarnian walked hand towards the upper

victory of Gary Doer's New Democratic Party in the September election, helping with the education platform and campaigning for the youth vote. This fall, he travelled throughout Canada and the United States—"because it seems I have been wedding since kindergarten." Now, he is hoping to find a job as a political aide with Doer's government. From 1997 until graduating with a bachelor of arts in political science from the

University of Winnipeg last spring, Sarazin was the Manitoba representative for the Canadian Federation of Students. He then worked for Winnipeg NDP MP Bill Blaikie. Now, he says what matters most is his overall philosophy. "I am not going to tell out," Sarazin says. "My goal isn't a house with a white picket fence and a nice car, sleeping peacefully because I'm not doing something good."

Our race car Here's one appointment
on the Accord EX
you didn't see coming.

[illegible]

Accord EX-V6 now with Dual Front Side Air Bags. \$31,300.*

Certain qualities of the technically advanced Accord EX-V6 are more apparent than others.

Like the powerful VTEC V6 engine

Wishbone Suspension, bred directly

race track. Now we've added another

standard Side Air Bags (SABs)

It's one feature we hope you'll

Accordi's exhilarating drive. But



and angle Independent Double-

from Honda's successes on the

refinements to all 2000 FX models.



for both the driver and front passenger

never have to see when experiencing the

It's certainly a comfort to know it's there.

It's one powerful car.

Vehicle FLIRT codes

For strength and speed

and connecting node s

Whole aluminium alloy

branch node weight

ance. One test drive and you'll know the

FOR A BROCHURE OR THE DEALER NEAREST YOU, CALL 1-800-9-HONDA-9



BUILT WITHOUT COMPROMISE

*MSRP based on a stock 2009 Accord Sedan EX-L (model # 22188T970). Freight and PDI (\$850) extra. Tax, license and insurance are additional. Dealer sets all the best. See Dealer for details.

FROM THE DIRECTOR OF 'SHINE'

First

Loves

Last

Forever

Snow Falling on Cedars

ETAN HAWKE JAMES CRONWELL RICHARD JENKINS TONY KDOH JAMES BESTHORN SAN SHEPARD RICK YONE and MAX HON YOUNG

FROM THE ACCLAIMED BEST-SELLER

UNIVERSAL PICTURES presents a HARRY J. WINKLER / BOB BAKER FILM "SNOW FALLING ON CEDARS" A STORY BY ETAN HAWKE

SNOW FALLING ON CEDARS JAMES CRONWELL RICHARD JENKINS TONY KDOH JAMES BESTHORN SAN SHEPARD RICK YONE and MAX HON YOUNG
 SNOW FALLING ON CEDARS JAMES CRONWELL RICHARD JENKINS TONY KDOH JAMES BESTHORN SAN SHEPARD RICK YONE and MAX HON YOUNG
 SNOW FALLING ON CEDARS JAMES CRONWELL RICHARD JENKINS TONY KDOH JAMES BESTHORN SAN SHEPARD RICK YONE and MAX HON YOUNG

IN SELECT THEATRES DECEMBER 22ND • NATIONWIDE JANUARY 7TH



★The Activists

DANA INKSTER

In her first film, *Witness to Afriqville*, Ottawa's Dana Inkster told a little-known story in a bold way. In 1968, the municipal government bulldozed all of the homes in Afriqville, N.S., one of Canada's oldest African-Canadian communities. In her film, Inkster fused this historical tale with scenes of sexuality; three of her four fictional characters, whose homes are being demolished, are lesbians and a sexually ambiguous man. While the telling of a black community's history with homophobia has raised some ire, others have appreciated the 27-year-old filmmaker's courage. Last March, the Toronto Images

Film Festival awarded her the best Canadian female director prize. Canadian director John Greyson asked her to write the script for a feature film based on the life of gay African-American author James Baldwin. She is one of seven Canadian directors whose anti-racism public service announcements will run on national television this winter, and she is planning a documentary on the life of South Africa's Winnie Mandela. "It will not be a traditional look," says Inkster, who studied film and politics at Queen's University in Kingston, Ont. For her, unconditional stories are the only ones worth telling.

CLAUDIA OCTEAU

When a United Nations Association representative told her last May that she had been accepted into an internship program, 28-year-old Claudia Octeau already had her bags packed and her Vancouver apartment moved. She simply knew she had the job. "I defined what I wanted in my mind," she says. "And we get what we ask for." In her Ottawa-based position as project officer for sustainable development, Octeau travels to Nairobi, London and Geneva to strengthen Canada's involvement in UN Environment Program activities. Born in Verdun, Que., and the first of her family to attend university, Octeau completed her master's degree in resource management last February at the University of British Columbia. The bilingual Octeau has long been involved with the environment—from summer jobs teaching focus survival to guiding French tourists on wilderness excursions across Quebec. Her dream is to set up environmental and educational programs for children in Canada and Africa. "Working with youth," she says, "is the best way to create more responsible citizens."

CHRIS KENNEDY

It's not every kid who wants to revisit his old high school, but Chris Kennedy is delighted to be back at McRoberts Secondary School in Richmond, B.C., and in his fourth year of teaching there. It suits his philosophy of giving back after you have received, a value he tries to instill in each kid he coaches or teaches. Kennedy has already won the province's highest award for excellence in high-school basketball coaching. His law, history and English classes are popular, not only for innovation—Kennedy teaches Shakespeare's *Macbeth* with the help of the inmates—but for inspiration. "His great achievement was to teach with an almost 24-hour-a-day passion for teaching," says McRoberts principal Kent Chappell. Born in Richmond, the son of two teachers, Kennedy, 26, received his bachelor's degree in education from the University of British Columbia, where he now takes doctoral courses in educational leadership. He has a master's degree in the same field from San Diego State University in California. "The courses give me capacity for my students, helping to balance life and school," he says. "For me, going into teaching was not about getting a job; it was creating a way of life."

100
Watch

★The Activists

VERONIQUE DE PASSILLE

When she is not working for the federal justice department, lawyer Veronique de Passille practices her passion: politics. Since the 24-year-old took command of the Liberal party's youth wing last year, her enthusiasm and energy have attracted the attention of Prime Minister Jean Chretien—and dramatically increased the youth wing's influence on party policies. Born in Joliette, Que., the youngest of three girls, de Passille grew up in a family that engaged in serious and sometimes fiery dinner-table debates. At 16, when most of her friends were separating, she joined the federal Liberal party, attracted by its "first-class" desire to keep Canada united. Although she only learned to speak English at 19, the youth wing president (an criticism of the country, listening to young people's concerns—and relaying them



to the Prime Minister's Office. She is now fighting to ensure that, in the next election, at least one Liberal candidate in each province will be under the age of 29. But de Passille is deferring her own plans to run. "You can't be a good member of Parliament," she says, "without having worked in the real world."

100
to Watch

GRAHAM FOX

At 25, he has already endured a baptism by fire in the maelstrom fields of politics and public policy. Last year, in his first political campaign, the Ottawa-raised Graham Fox turned in a deft performance as press secretary to Tory leadership candidate Hugh Segal. "I got to play with a lot of things that they normally would not hand over to a 24-year-old," says Fox, now director of communications at the Montreal-based Institute for Research on Public Policy. The fluently bilingual Fox attributes much of his savvy to his father, Bill Fox, communications director for former prime minister Brian Mulroney. His grandfather, mother, Carmen Jolicoeur, works as human resources director in the federal finance department. (His parents are divorced.) Fox left Segal's campaign a few weeks before last year's leadership vote to complete his master's degree in political science at the London School of Economics. (Segal lost to Joe Clark.) This year, when Segal became BPP's president, Fox followed. He predicts that public policy will play a large role in any future career—whether that is in politics, a think-tank or the civil service. "I kind of fancy myself a future policy wonk," says Fox, "in settings as people might find that."



LOURDES JIMENEZ

If her past deeds are any indication of future success, 18-year-old Lourdes Jimenez of Trail, B.C., will be tough to beat. Now in her final year at Selkirk College in Castlegar, she was named her region's Youth of the Year for 1999, owing to an impressive string of accomplishments at J. I. Crozier Secondary School and in the community. While maintaining honours-roll marks every year, as well as receiving drama, science and French awards, Jimenez was student council president, organized a first-ever welcome dance for the new kids in the school, was a peer tutor, oversaw a film festival and a Salvation Army food drive and won four scholarships. Not bad for a lad who arrived from Spain at nine years of age with three things in her repertoire of English: "Hi," "How are you?" and "George Michael." (In Spain, she had been a big fan of one of Michael's songs, *Flasher Figure*.) Born in Malaga, Jimenez and her mother, Maria, immigrated to Canada to live near her mother's family. Her goal? "To be 'strong and independent' for now, and to teach democracy school eventually. She doesn't think of herself as a role model, she's just happy to pop some holes in the myth that 'all we teens do is get drunk and get weird. That's not it at all.'"

7 continents, 4 oceans, covered by 4 new funds.



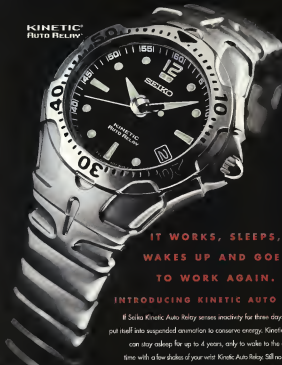
Things are happening.

TRIMARK
INVESTMENTS

1-800-TRIMARK www.trimark.com

Unit values and investment returns will fluctuate. Always read a prospectus before investing. Trimark's simplified prospectus is available from Trimark Investment Management Inc. ©1999 Trimark Investment Management Inc.

KINETIC[®]
AUTO RELAY[™]



IT WORKS, SLEEPS,
WAKES UP AND GOES
TO WORK AGAIN.

INTRODUCING KINETIC AUTO RELAY

If Seiko Kinetic Auto Relay senses inactivity for three days, it will put itself into suspended animation to conserve energy. Kinetic Auto Relay can stay asleep for up to 4 years, only to wake to the exact time with a few shakes of your wrist. Kinetic Auto Relay. Still no need to change a battery. And revolutionary technology from Seiko. Again.

The Only Way to get the Best of SEIKO is to buy from an Authorized SEIKO Dealer.

SEIKO

Sole Authorized Distributor in Canada: Odyssey TIME INC.



STEVE KENT

When he became a Cdn. senator in 7, Steve Kent adopted the organization's motto—"Do your best"—as a way of life. "I learned a lot about public service, met new friends and felt good about doing things for others," recalls Kent, now 21. "And I just kept on doing it." Ever since, he's worked to improve life in Mount Pearl, Nfld., a bedroom community of 26,000 outside St. John's. In 1987, he was elected to city council with the highest number of votes ever cast for a candidate—and chosen by fellow councillors as deputy mayor. Kent, who chairs the city's human resources and finance com-

mittees, calls elected office a "natural progression" from previous work with youth-related committees. He was also recently appointed executive director of the Big Brothers/Big Sisters Association of St. John's, Mount Pearl and District, and works with other youth groups—even as he undertakes a fourth year at Memorial University, pursuing a degree in business administration. Still, Kent doesn't see himself as unique. "I don't think the media or society in general is fair in its opinion of young people," he says. "The negative actions of a few overshadow positive actions of most youth."

SEAMUS O'REGAN

At 28, his résumé reads like a road map to elected office. "I love politics," admits Seamus O'Regan, who has just returned to St. John's, Nfld., after intensive courses in French at the Sorbonne in Paris. "I'm not going to deny it." Two years ago, O'Regan was a policy and planning adviser to Newfoundland and Labrador Premier Brian Tobin. That was the culmination of a five-year career that began with a job as executive assistant to the provincial justice minister. Last year, O'Regan left to earn a master's degree in political science from Cambridge University in England. He wrote his dissertation on the impact of large economic developments on the Labrador Inuit. Always upbeat, O'Regan says Newfoundland is becoming a better place for young residents because of a boost in information technology and the second phase of the Hibernia oil project. He likes the situation so that of Ireland. O'Regan even explored the parallels in 1994 when he earned a diploma in Irish studies from Dublin's University College. Some day, he will run far off. "When it will happen, I don't know," he says. "But I have it in my bones." And it will be in his province. Says O'Regan: "I wouldn't dream of going anywhere else."

NOLAN BERG

At 21, he is the youngest member ever elected to the Reform Party of Canada's governing body, the 25-member executive council. Nolan Berg, a University of Saskatchewan commerce student, is one of only three residents from his province, among alongside party leader Preston Manning. Berg's co-representation to Reform began in high school—where he was horrified when fellow students who had committed crimes were treated leniently because of the provisions of the Young Offenders Act. The Yorkton, Sask.-born Berg, son of a pharmacist father and an elementary school teacher mother, joined the party in Grade 12—when he was only 17. Now, he is also one of seven national directors on the party's financial arm, Reform Fund Canada. When he graduates next year, Berg wants to find a job in law enforcement. (He already has a part-time job as a guard at the RCMP detachment in Saskatoon.) Eventually, he wants to run for public office—and, if elected, to concentrate on tax cuts and changes to the justice system. Meanwhile, he reminds his party's youth circle of his youthful concerns. "My thoughts are for the long term," he says. "Because I'll be around in 50 years—and I want to ensure that people who are my age now will be happy then."

100
to
Watch

The*Competitors

A Hunger to Win

For a dream of gold and a country's honour, they push their bodies and minds to the limit

ALEXANDRE DESPATIE

He became a diving sensation at last year's Commonwealth Games in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. In a surprising victory, the diminutive Alexandre Despatie, then 13, edged out older competitors to win the gold medal in the 10-m platform event. It was his first major international competition. "I don't understand why, but I wasn't at all nervous that day," says Despatie, who hopes to compete for Canada in the 2000

Olympics in Sydney, Australia. "Probably because I thought I couldn't win," Despatie, now a Grade 9 student, began diving at the age of 5 in his family's pool in Laval, Que., taking his grandmother to task for performance. (She eventually awarded some 10.) At 8, he won his first Canadian junior championship in the one-meter springboard event. Now Despatie, who trains 25 hours a week, has to contend with growth. In the past year, he's added five inches and 30 lb., bringing him up to a height of five feet and weight of 130 lb. Aware that no Canadian male diver has ever won an Olympic medal, Despatie cautions that he simply wants to gain experience in Sydney. But, at the 2004 games in Athens, watch out: his goal "will be for medals."



GENEVIEVE JEANSON

A mere two weeks after cyst

Genevieve Jeanson took up road racing at the age of 12, she earned her first race. "I liked it right away," says Jeanson, now 18, a second-year CBCEP student who lives in the Montreal suburb of Lachine. Her dedication to the sport is paying off. Last October, she became the first Canadian—male or female—to win a road-cycling

world championship when she triumphed at the women's world junior championship in Varese, Italy, winning two gold medals, one in the individual time trial and another in the 65-km road race. That victory came on the heels of a bronze medal in the time trial at the women's world junior championship in Hallstad in 1998. Jeanson, who is also a skilled climber, is training for her

next race: she hopes to win a spot next June on the Canadian women's cycling team for the 2000 Olympics in Sydney, Australia. Jeanson coach, André Aubin, once dubbed her "Tiger" for her fierce dedication to training, which requires 20 grueling hours a week. "I go to school between training—and I never go out," Jeanson says simply. "I have a quiet life."





GIFTS OF GOOD TASTE

Tim Hortons makes the holidays warm and delicious with gift ideas that are sure to please



Tim Hortons Home Collections

Three combinations of your favorite Tim Hortons treats including Hot Chocolate, Flavoured Cappuccino, and Tim Hortons famous coffee.

From \$15⁹⁹ to \$19⁹⁹



View this section

Flavoured Coffee Gift Packs

Four tempting flavours made with Tim Hortons famous coffee: Huckleberry Swiss Chocolate Raspberry Irish Cream and Dark Rustic

\$11⁹⁹



Gift Certificates

It's never been easier to bring glad tidings. Tim Hortons gift certificates are available in books of five.

\$5 for a book of five

Tim Hortons

in participating stores. For a limited time.



Photo: Rick L. Brown

FEDOR ANDREEV

He may have enjoyed hockey in his native Moscow, but figure skating was Fedor Andreev's destiny. His mother is Marina Zoueva, the former choreographer for the Olympics and world championship skating pair of Sergei Grinkov and Ekaterina Gordeeva. (Grinkov died suddenly in a plane crash with Gordeeva four years ago.) His septilphes, Alena Titarenkova, is a former skater to the Soviet national figure skating team. "My mother didn't want me to skate because she knew how hard it was," recalls Andreev, a 17-year-old Ottawa high-school student who became a Canadian in 1996. "But my mother wondered why I wasn't skating with them. So when we moved to Canada when I was 8, I started figure skating." This year, Andreev's pedigree and hard work have started to pay off: he won back-to-back gold medals in the International Skating Union's Junior Grand Prix in the Czech Republic and the Netherlands last October. It was the first time that a Canadian junior has won gold—and the first time any junior male has won two in a row. Now, in his second year of the Grand Prix, he wants to make the senior national team—and to compete for Canada at the world championships in France next March—and at the Olympics in Salt Lake City in 2002. "I always keep him in my heart," says Andreev. "I would like to win a world championship for him."

★The Competitors

KAREN FURNEAUX

She may be small for a luger, but Karen Furneaux has big dreams for the 2000 Olympics in Sydney, Australia. At just five feet, five inches tall and 125 lb., which is at least four inches and 25 lb. smaller than most competitors, Furneaux expects to compete for gold in the two-person 500-m luger's race with up Canadian paddler Caroline Beaudet. The duo won silver in the same event in their first outing together at the world luger championships in Italy last summer, missing top spot by 3/100th of a second. Furneaux, who turns 23 on Dec. 23, has won gold in non-Olympic events in world competitions. The luger, who lives and trains in Waverley, N.S., keeps a punishing schedule. Every fall, she is on the chilly Lake Thomson water five hours a day, and next month, she and Beaudet will train in Florida and San Diego, Calif., preparing to defend their berth on Canada's Olympic team in May. As a result, a week Furneaux six years to earn her undergraduate degree in exercise physiology from Dalhousie University in Halifax, which she received this month. She says that her small size has never hampered her 10-year luging career. "I know that I was going to compete against girls who are bigger and stronger than me," says Furneaux. "I would have to work three times harder than anyone else every single day."

100
to
Watch

JOEY RADMORE

He began his track career with an ambitious debut. At 17, in 1985, Joey Radmore of Kennebunk, Ore., competed in a 10-km race in nearby Otisville, where he won. "I was bored at home after school," says Radmore, who received a monetary award from Sports Canada. Six years later, at a 1995 provincial competition in Peterborough, Ont., he set a four world records in one day. Now, he wants to bring home gold for Canada in the 100-m race at next October's Paralympic Games in Sydney, Australia. Racing has allowed him to travel and to meet people. And, Radmore adds, "it makes me feel good about myself."

his level of severity of cerebral palsy. He also won a silver medal for the 800-m race at the 1996 Atlanta Paralympic Games. He took up track in 1989 because "I was bored at home after school," says Radmore, who received a monetary award from Sports Canada. Six years later, at a 1995 provincial competition in Peterborough, Ont., he set a four world records in one day. Now, he wants to bring home gold for Canada in the 100-m race at next October's Paralympic Games in Sydney, Australia. Racing has allowed him to travel and to meet people. And, Radmore adds, "it makes me feel good about myself."



THE ALL-NEW 2000 NISSAN MAXIMA. The numbers don't lie. But what's most impressive is that these performance gains were achieved on a powerplant already hailed as "simply the best V6 engine."*** What these numbers don't reveal are the hedonistic comforts of the new, more spacious Maxima interior—including a new, available, custom-tuned 7-speaker Bose® audio system with CD player, and an even more generous bounty of rich-Asian leather trim. Add to this a re-engineered steering system so responsive it feels connected to your synapses. A refined suspension that provides a treat, yet alienates nays. Even a reinforced body structure that helps silence the entire cabin. Only it all up and you'll not out to the 2000 Nissan Maxima. And nothing else. Inquiries? Click www.2000nissan.com. The all-new 2000 Nissan Maxima. **CARS LIKE IT: 0.**

*Motor Trend, July 1999 (3.77 km/h). **North Auto News, June 1999



HORSEPOWER: 222
0-60: 6.7 SECONDS*
CARS LIKE IT: 0

The Competitors

100
to
watch

MIEL MCGERRIGLE

Outside the weight room, she is sprightly and courteous, even a little shy. But when 23-year-old Miel McGerrigle grasps that metal barbell, she becomes one of the premier female weight lifters in a sport that was once reserved for men. A French literature and linguistics student, the Vancouver-born McGerrigle moved to the University of Toronto in 1996 in order to stay with her coach, Peter MacDowall, the former head coach of the 1995 B.C. Canada Winter Games weight-lifting team. The move has paid off: McGerrigle has increased her body weight category to 63 from 54 kg.

Last summer, she won crowns with her remarkable performance in the first-ever women's weight-lifting event at the Pan American Games in Winnipeg. "After my first attempt in the clean-and-jerk lift, I knew I had won the gold medal," recalls McGerrigle. Now, her goal is to qualify this spring for the upcoming Olympics in Atlanta—where the category of women's weight lifting will make its debut. Coach MacDowall says McGerrigle is facing the most grueling period of her athletic life. "You have to go through those tough days," she responds confidently, "to get better."

DANIEL IGALI

This stocky 25-year-old is repaying the kindness of Canadians who have helped him to excel. Daniel Igali, a Simon Fraser University criminology student, is the first Canadian to win a world amateur wrestling title. Last October, he grabbed the gold in the 69-kg weight class at the World Freestyle Wrestling Championship in Ankara, Turkey. "It was awesome," says the affable Igali, who faced an American opponent who had beaten him three times before. "I wanted for the perfect time to take him." Igali has always had good timing. In 1994, volunteer Tim Murphy at the Commonwealth Games in Victoria helped him to stay in Canada after Igali confided his concerns about political unrest in his native Nigeria. Then, Surrey businessman Fatsen Jotal provided him with housing for two years so he could train and attend Douglas College. And school principal Maureen Matheson of Richmond became Igali's "adoptive mother." Matheson was grieving all with cancer when Igali won his gold medal last fall. "It was heartbreaking," he recalls. "She got up and held my medal." Four days later, she died. Igali now helps others through coaching and motivational talks. But his top goal is to win Canada's first Olympic gold in wrestling. "That," he says, "would be awesome."



BEN STOREY

He says he can't afford a haircut, so it's easy to spot Ben Storey under a tangle of copper-colored curls as he and teammate Ed Warcheseine clear through light chop on a sunny morning on Elk Lake, near Victoria. After nearly two hours on the water, it's time for the cheap breakfast of up-and-coming athletes: a coffee and a bagel. This is also the kind of meal that lightweight rowers such as Storey—an 11-foot tall and about 160 lb—seek to digest during training. Too heavy, and you're off the water. And being in that skinny, ratty craft is all that racism to Storey: last month, the 25-year-old athlete

secured a coveted spot on Canada's Olympic rowing team in the lightweight four competition. He has even got his doctoral work in plant biology—he is searching for a long-spry gene—at Memorial U of C. Storey on hold until after the Olympics. Born in Whitehorse, Storey has been Yukon's male athlete of the year three times. He's no slouch in school either, having financed his way through McGill with academic scholarships. For now, however, he can't fly, it's too hard and squeaky by on Sport Canada financing, all in pursuit of the winning stroke. "It's one motion, like a diaphanous," says Storey, "and if you have to get it perfect."

Witness To

Canadians—in their own words—reflect on important and treasured moments of the past 100 years

By Anthony Wilson-Smith

History, like beauty, is in the eye of the beholder—on the person giving the description. In his 1991 biography of Sir John A. Macdonald, historian E. B. Bigger relates how Macdonald once listened to governor general Lord Dufferin giving a speech in Greek at McGill College. The next day, one newspaper reported: "His Lordship spoke in the purest ancient Greek without mispronouncing a word." Macdonald's companion asked in amazement: "How did the reporter know that?" Macdonald responded: "I told him." He reminded that Macdonald himself didn't "know Greek," the prime minister said: "True, but I know a little about politics."

Was Macdonald really the source of the newspaper story—or is it just another of the many anecdotes, real and apocryphal, about him? The only people who know were at the meeting, understood Greek perfectly—and are long dead. Thus, the past, a place of both myth and reality, becomes what people make of it for present purposes.

On the eve of a new millennium, *Maclean's* headed this issue in looking at pivotal events affecting Canada over the century. *Maclean's* staff spent nine months searching out Canadians—famous and lesser-known—who lived through experiences that shaped the country. Their stories told in the following pages bear this in common: they are by or about Canadians, told by people who were witnesses or participants in historic events or eras. They reflect a mix of triumph and terrible defeat, of events that still resonate, and others that barely registered at first in the consciousness in which they took place. Some modern are well-known, but their impact has faded over time, such as the First World War battles in the rolling fields of the Somme, and the disastrous assault on

Dieppe in the Second World War. Sometimes, someone was present at a moment in which the world, literally, changed—such as the prisoner of war who saw the fire-off flash of an atomic bomb hitting Nagasaki.

It is easy to think of the past as a more kindly time, but some Canadians have different memories. A 90-year-old retired teacher, descended from slaves who fled to Canada, remembers when her skin colour defined her of work. In the 1930s, a Jewish ghetto—apart from the floor, leaky ceilings, no plumbing and constant harassment—was used in downtown Toronto. A sign at a nearby beach said: "No dogs or Jews."

Some of Canada's best-known men and daughters recall other things than those for which they are famous. Former prime minister Brian Mulroney talks about growing up in Blue-Comes John Kenneth Galbraith, the world-renowned Harvard economist, remembers hearing of the death of Sir Wilfrid Laurier as a child in southern Ontario in 1919.

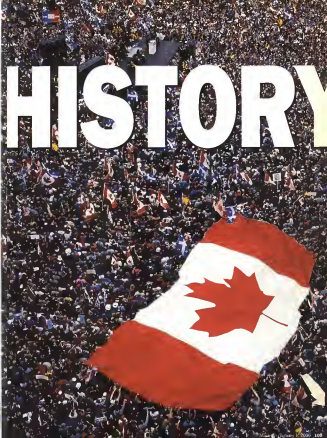
Technology has changed life so much that it is tempting to think of earlier days as quaint. The 1915 appearance of an automobile in small-town Ontario caused a sensation. A huge crowd turned out in New Brunswick in 1933 to watch airplanes refuelling. Electricity did not come to some parts of Canada until the 1950s.

Those things that now look primitive were hailed as surefire signs of progress in their day. The same will be true 100 years hence, when others look back to today. The Canadian century seen in this fashion is subjective, scarier-than—and compelling proof that life is more interesting at the grassroots. History can be interpreted many ways for as many different reasons—but the past belongs most to those who lived it. ■

HISTORY



Buffalo
vehicle full
of Canadian
troops, 1945
Montreal
National rally
on 1905
refranchism
ave (opposite)
triumph and
defeat.



Those Were the Days

The century offered history and events that touched the soul

"THE PAST IS PRELUDE to our present, recalling the way things used to be, enlivening life today. As documented in the following reminiscences, memories often become more vivid as the historical weaves to the subject, filling in long-forgotten details that provide a mental map to the present."

Dust bowl drought

Canadians born and raised elsewhere are inclined to think of the Prairies as a vast and prosperous land of golden wheat. But for thousands of those who grew up in the West, the past harbored darker images of blight and near-poverty. Those memories belong to the Depression-era 1930s, when the already-strapped western economy was further devastated by an unprecedented drought that dried crops and created what came to be known as the Prairie dust bowl. Author Robert Calton, now 74 and living in Toronto, remembers his childhood on the family farm northwest of Moose Jaw, Sask.

ALL THE INSECT PLAGUES, grasshoppers and so on that seem to accompany drought descended on the Prairies at about the same time. It seemed to accompany what was a bad time all around the country and beyond. But out there, it seemed to be a little worse.

There were moments that matter. The ground became so dry that the topsoil was just lifted and carried away. It literally piled up along the fence rows. There were times as a kid I remember my brother and I walking home from school, about a mile and a half, and on one or two occasions our father came to meet us because he was afraid we'd get lost in the dust; it was just swirling thick on all sides.

There was a time when relief dispensers of clothing and food were sent out west from Chicago and other places. This stuff was parceled out to people who needed it and I remember getting what I thought was a really nice T-shirt. Those were also codfish from the Maritime, giant slabs of it, which we hated because we didn't know how to cook a properly.

Kids my age knew it was a bad time because our parents said it was. We didn't know we were poor because everyone around us was in pretty much the same boat. But it was a great time for the imagination because we did a lot of storytelling to each other, reading aloud, singing songs—all that good old-time stuff.

In 1963, I went back to see that two-bedroom frame house where we'd lived. It was on a pretty bad site and it never so fell apart after that. I felt incredibly sad.

Human smuggling, circa 1900

At the beginning of the 20th century, Victoria was a unique place, the center of the proper British colony that has been its primary image. Longtime local journalist Arthur Webb, who was born in Victoria in 1852 and died there at age 96, recalled life in the B.C. capital in the early 1900s.

THERE'S A LOT OF TALK of the drug culture today, and one would think to hear that that drug was recently discovered. Well, let me tell you, there were plenty of drugs around Victoria at the turn of the century, especially cocaine and opium. There was 14 places involved in the business right here in the city, some of them right on the main street. One area called Fun Tan Alley and another called Spiggie's Cove were places where shops coming from

Dust storm in Pearce, Alta.; the ground became so dry that the topsoil was just lifted and carried away.



'HARDLY ANYBODY OWNED A CAR in those days. That was 1915.'

the Orient docked. These ships were all heavily built for storage passengers, who were smuggled into the country.

You see, there was a \$500 head tax on Chinese immigrants who came in legally, so smuggling them in was a lucrative racket. Anyone who had \$500 over in China at that time would be considered wealthy, and there was no way he'd spend it just to come to Canada if they could get it for less. These ships could get them in for considerably less, or else the owners would put up the \$500, just like a loan shark, and these poor people would be in bondage to those smuggler-families.

Those smugglers, by the way, were always white men, dolens in human flesh and gentry. These were the same people who were bringing in opium and cocaine, most of it going to the United States, just in case with liquor during Prohibition in later years. It was amazing to see who some of their customers were. These classy women would go to these places and get a pipe and a container of opium and then would lie down in a dirty old bunk and smoke themselves into a coma.



Leaving up outside the Mutual Street Avenue Service Fight

Present at the creation

On June 18, 1915, Canadian Congregational and Methodist denominations, were Presbyterian, along with the Council of Local Union Churches, joined to form the United Church of Canada. More than 8,000 people gathered at Toronto Mutual Street Avenue to celebrate the occasion. Ben Edwards (Nephew of Susan, Oes, now 96, remembers that his father, a Congregationalist minister, was a commissioner at that historic meeting. And Newbury's Presbyterian wife, Rena, now 86, recalls the latter battles among friends and family over whether Presbyterians should join the new church.

Rena Newbury

I REMEMBER QUITE FINE fights taking place right in my living room among many of our friends—those who wanted to unite and those who didn't. And the debates were quite bitter!

I suppose it was a national thing—a Scottish thing, as much as theology, though I don't know anyone who would admit that at that time. Scottish theology and Scottish politics were quite the same. It was what you did, a form of service, how you loved your life. Going with these other denominations, who were more casual and informal in their worship, felt uncomfortable for many people. It split friendships and it took a long time to repair the associations.

Edward Newbury

THE CONGREGATIONAL Church was small compared with the Methodist and Presbyterians, and we were 99.9 per cent behind the union. We didn't have quite the same deep theological denominational objection that the Presbyterian people had. So my father was quite enthusiastic about the whole thing.

I remember his [my father] just being able to attend that meeting. Thousands of people were there—all the denominations were represented. The arena didn't have the electrical facilities of our present day. So there was no microphone where the minister could speak into and give instructions. In the communion service, which commemorated the union, the various people were signified by the presiding minister dipping his bread into it. My mother was rather put off by this—the thought it was undignified.

Automobile love affair

Shortly after Clarence Laury saw his first car at age 16, he left his Napco, Oes, home and went to work for the McLaughlin Carriage Works in Oshawa, which in 1918 became General Motors of Canada. By 1923, Laury had become head chauffeur for GM president R. S. (Cal) Sorensen. McLaughlin, who maintained a fleet of five cars—and he served in that capacity until McLaughlin died in 1972. Now 100, and living in Whitby, he recalls the early days of the automobile in Canada.

I WAS ON THE MAIN street of Napco one day when a man drove by real slowly in a four-door touring car that looked like a beetle. There wasn't a speck of dirt on it. Everybody stopped to look because hardly anybody owned a car in those days. That was 1915. I made my mind up right then I was going to work with automobiles because I didn't like school and I didn't want to work on the farm. I put all my worldly possessions in a

McLaughlin with a Model K 1915: hardly any paved roads



cardboard suitcase, stepped it to the back of my bicycle and rode to Oshawa, 110 miles on a dirt road. I was 15 years old and they hired me at the Motors as soon as I walked in because the war was on and all the young fellows were joining the army.

I had to get a licence right away because one of my jobs was to re-drive the new cars as they came off the line. We produced 15 to 20 of the four-cylinder cars a day and 12 of the big ones, the six-cylinder models. The Motors sent me to a mechanic in Oshawa who had a garage and he gave you the test. He made me back down a steep hill without using the brake, and made me drive around the block, then I read the licence.

There were hardly any paved roads and it took like two hours to get from Oshawa to Toronto because the speed limit was only 35 miles an hour. Yeah, really freez'ng driving in the winter because the cars didn't have heaters or defrosters, and the windshield wipers were operated by hand. It was terrible on those old dirt roads in the spring. One night, I was driving Mr. McLaughlin home and went off the road. I had to get a fencer out of bed and he used a team of horses to haul us out of the ditch.



'Greatest outdoor show'

Founded in 1912, the Calgary Stampede has become a touchstone of western Canadian culture, billed as the "greatest outdoor show on earth," the annual 10-day rodeo—which remains the central event of the Stampede—attracts thousands of visitors from all over the world. No cowboy is more closely associated with the Stampede than Herman Leader. During a decade-long competitive career—from 1929 to 1939—under won a staggering 22 Stampede championships, a record that remains unsurpassed. He later went on to a distinguished 30-year career as a rodeo judge and promoter. This past July, at the age of 91, Leader served as parade marshal for the last Calgary Stampede of the 20th century.

THE FIRST TIME I COMPETED in the Calgary Stampede, I won the Canadian saddle horse and bareback riding championships and made over \$1,000 in winnings. I never dreamed that I could make that much

money. I decided right then I was going to be a rodeo rider. They presented me with two gold watches, one for each championship. That night, I had a watch clutched in each hand while the fireworks were going off all around me. That was the biggest thrill of my life.

The Stampede was a big event even then. The cowboys came from all over North America. While the Stampede was on, we camped outside the exhibition grounds. And we all became pals.

A person is like a piece of machinery, the harder you use it, the quicker it wears out. Those last two years in Calgary, I was getting very tired, working so many events. So, in 1939, I decided to hang up my spurs. It wasn't an easy thing to give up, though. That first winter, I think I wore the rug out.

I've been to every Stampede except one in the past 70 years. I always go back behind the chutes and talk to the boys. It's gotten so big now and there's a lot more money. It's nice that they still remember me as someone who was pretty successful at the rodeo like



Leader riding saddle horse in 1936 (photo credit)

Tragedy of the young Dionnes

On May 28, 1936, the actor of The North Boy Nigger received a one-of-a-kind phone call. "Does it cut the same in place a birth nurse for five babies as it would for one?" gaped the caller. The five babies, all girls, arriving between one passed eight o'clock and two pounds eight ounces, had just been born to 25-year-old Elsie Dionne. The odds were 57 million to one against a woman giving birth to quintuplets, and the girls became an international sensation. In an official and unpublished manuscript, the Queen's first nurse, 21-year-old Florence Lewis, who died in July 1981, remembers their early days.

I GOT TO THE DIONNE FARMHOUSE a few hours after the babies did, and I shall never forget that first week when I was all alone to nurse them. For five days and nights, I didn't take off my clothes, or sleep more than an hour or two at a time. I had been a graduated nurse for only six months,



The Quintuplets when their parents left them, their mother's daughter, their girls grew large and powerful

and had taken care of only one other small baby.

I kept them fed with an eyedropper—they sneezed hungrily like little leeches. I buried each on a saucer of olive oil, fearful of breaking tiny arms and legs. I sent for my own hot-water bottle to warm them. I dashed from one to the other, as each in turn forgot to breathe—all were blue babies, permanently born.

The fight for entrance went on and on, even after we moved the Quins to their modern, beautifully equipped hospital nursery across the road. We took every precaution on those balconies—the isolation, the gowns and masks worn in the nursery, the rigid routine.

No five-year-old ought to frustrate her mind the question the Deerees themselves surely asked: "Why do mamma and papa always go away?" For go they did. No matter how long they spent in the nursery, or how often they stayed for supper, or until they had their daughters tucked into bed, they still had to go. They had other children waiting in the farmhouse across the road. Always, those babies clamoured to kiss their parents good night. When the inevitable moment for departure came, it was always too soon for the little ones. They did not cry. But their mouths drooped, their eyes grew large and puzzled. They shook their heads from side to side, held out their arms, even grabbed at their mother's skirt or their father's trouser-leg as their parents scrambled to get out of the nursery.

The flying Italians

In July 1933, Italian dictator Benito Mussolini dispatched an armada of 24 airplanes across the ocean to take part in the Chicago Century of Progress Exposition. It was the first transatlantic aircraft crossing of the Atlantic, and Chicago航空 eagerly to give the worldwide audience for the accepted pilot. The first Canadian to welcome the flyers in North America were in the southwestern New Brunswick fishing village of Shediac, where a large crowd gathered to watch the Italians make a well-publicized, refueling stop. Charles McEwen of Moncton, now 83 and a former commercial airline pilot, was there.

IT WAS QUITE A GALA thing. My mother and my older brother took me. There were bands playing and the women were wearing brightly coloured dresses. It was a beautiful day. The two wharfs were pretty well covered. I

would say there were between 8,000 to 10,000 people.

There were temporary radio transmitters set up and you could hear the squeak and squeal of the radio in the control room, and, at last, they did get in contact with the Italians, long before we saw them.

I think it was directly after the noon hour when I actually saw the first come in. They were a bit late arriving, but their landings were beautiful. They were just on top of the waves for well over half a mile and then they gradually settled into the water, one after the other. They were fairly close together—I'd say about every five minutes another one would come in.

The crowd went mad above. There was a reception in Weldon Square in front of the Shediac Hotel with various dignitaries, including the premier of New Brunswick and the mayor of Moncton. The Italians gave the fascist salute and left the next day.



JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT® ASKS YOU TO LOOK AT
Canada's Future Work Force

They may look young today,

but these are the faces that represent the work force of tomorrow. The future of Canada's economic growth and development rests in their hands, and yours. To learn how you can help, call Junior Achievement

at 1-800-265-0699 or www.jacan.org

Amway®

JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT

Amway is proud to support Junior Achievement of Canada through national advertising, scholarships and volunteerism.

PROMOTING WORK FORCE READINESS THROUGH KNOWLEDGE AND SKILLS DEVELOPMENT.

A truly regal royal tour

In May, 1929, King George VI and Queen Elizabeth arrived in Quebec City for the start of a historic, 29-day cross-country tour, the first in Canada by a reigning monarch. In charge of the Prime Minister's daily details was James A. Gibson, a 27-year-old third secretary at External Affairs working on arrangements to the Prime Minister's Office of William Lyon Mackenzie King. Now 87 and living in St. Catharines, Ont., where he was the first president of Brock University, Gibson remembers Canada's biggest royal event.

SITTING AT A DESK IN THE EAST BLOCK, I directed the goings and comings of, I suppose, 2,000 people. I received delegations of many dignitaries. Presidents of chambers of commerce and MPs, one of whom told me: "Being royal, if the royal train doesn't stop in my constituency, I can't expect to get re-elected."

A few months before the royal tour, I went one morning with the Prime Minister to the site of the new War Memorial, which at that moment was shrouded in scaffolding. Mr. King wanted to count off steps—how far he would walk here and there. "This has got to be absolutely right," he said. "They will take pictures. They will read them all



Queen Elizabeth, King George VI and Mackenzie King entering Parliament. "Just public demonstration over"

GROWING UP in a much simpler time

over the world. They will expect us to know how to do it!"

We then went to the Supreme Court, which also was just being built, where the Queen was to lay the cornerstone. Mr. King wanted to course off the steps going and coming. "Shall I walk on Her Majesty's right or on her left?" the Prime Minister asked. I told him: "The people would want to see Her Majesty. It would seem sensible on this journey for you to walk on the Queen's left and coming back to walk on her right." And the Prime Minister said: "Well, perhaps you're right."

The dedication of the War Memorial was scheduled for a Sunday morning, and I received a delegation of religious leaders. The reverend gentleman said: "Surely, you must be aware that 11 a.m. on Sunday is the ordinary hour for divine service." I drew myself up very straight and said: "This ceremony has been arranged at the express command of Her Majesty the King. Good morning!" And that was the end of that conversation.

There were some of thousands of people for the official dedication of the War Memorial. When the King and Queen simply moved into the crowd and were about, it was the best public demonstration I ever saw in Ottawa.

Earlier in the week, the procession through the Centre Block into the Senate chamber was in spectacular a piece of pageantry as I ever saw. The Queen had a magnificent gown of beaded apricot satin. The King came in the uniform of a field marshal of the army. He had his plumed hat and his dismount. It was a historic occasion when the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod came and tapped on the closed doors of the House of Commons chamber and when he was admitted, and "His Majesty commands the immediate presence of this House in the Chamber of the Senate."

There was then a great ruck, and there was one woman member, Agnes Macphail, and she had to see her duties along with the rest of them.

The lean years of a B.C. millionaire

Jimmy Pattison, 70, is British Columbia's own *Harold Alger*, a poor boy from the east side of Vancouver who parlayed his skills as a car salesman into a business empire that spans three continents, employs 20,000 people, has assets of \$2.6 billion and 1998 sales of \$4.4 billion. The redheaded billionaire started working when he was 8, selling garden seeds and delivering newspapers. His first real job was as a page boy at the Hotel Georgia in downtown Vancouver in 1942.

I WAS 12 YEARS OLD, in high school, and I'd take the straiter down to the hotel and work from 4:30 to 8:30 each night, and all day Saturday I had a red uniform with big gold stripes and a Philip Morris red hat. I'd hold a silver plate and go up and down the lobby carrying messages. If someone had a call, the switchboard operator would ring a bell and hand me a note through her window. I'd take the note, place it on my tray and I would call the person twice in the main lobby and twice in the mezzanine. I'd usually get



Pattison: "I found eight quarters in one pay phone!"

a tip. My income was \$15 a month and I always turned 10 percent to the church. I bought myself clothes and a bike, and the rest I spent on girls.

I loved the job. I got to meet so many people. It was the first time I had met businesspeople. In my other jobs, I'd worked door-to-door so I'd only usually meet housewives.

At the hotel, there was a bank of pay phones and people used them all the time, phoning for a taxi or a call. I used to check the coin return and I'd always find money left and so, each night, I would clear out the telephones. That turned out to be a really big deal. Sometimes I'd make more money clearing out those phones than I made as a page boy. Even to this day, when I'm at a bank of telephones, I'll put my hand down to find coins. I was in New York City the other day and I found eight quarters in one pay phone! They all came crashing down two dollars in American money!

Two sides of a one-room schoolhouse

In city-dweller, the one-room schoolhouse is a colorful symbol of the nation's long-ago past. But that is where thousands of Canadians will have got their first years of formal education. Passed Toronto housewife Norman Cruickshank, now 71, vividly remembers how daily life in a one-room school began in 1934 near the town of Pass in southwestern Ontario. And his wife Jean Cruickshank, 72, remembers beginning her 35-year teaching career in such a school in 1948 in the nearby Bluefield area.

Norman Cruickshank

FIRST OF ALL, I HAD TO WALK TO SCHOOL. My kids tell me it goes longer every time I tell the story, but I would think it was a mile and a half, nearly two miles. That was a walk, especially when the snow was piled high. We went there in the dark in the winter, because we didn't even have hydro in the country. There was room in our home, not in the school. In winter, my two

DOES HE SERVE THE ARMY... OR THE TRUTH?

"Travolta delivers another powerhouse performance."

—JOHN WATTS, *Rolling Stone*

WATCH IT TONIGHT ON VIDEO AND DVD.

Available At
WARRIOR VIDEO

©1999 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.

DVD Features:
• Full Screen & Widescreen
• Audio Commentary
• Closed Captioning
• Behind the Scenes Footage



The workplace of the future is evolving

to include
accessibility
for all.



On April 13-14, 2000,
be a part of history
in the making.

Envision a working environment
without obstacles.

Removing the barriers makes good sense -
whether in business or life.

Take advantage of this unique 2-day
conference with an eye to the future.
Evolving the workplace is about changing
mindsets - and acknowledging that a
person's capabilities aren't limited by
their disabilities.

Participate in a landmark event that will
feature in-depth discussions evaluating the
roadblocks opportunities in the corporate
world of tomorrow. You'll be amazed by
the potential of an environment that
includes accessibility for all.

Adapt now

Because accommodating people with
disabilities at the workplace will open
doors, not close them.

For information on attending,
exhibiting or sponsoring,
visit www.wellsizing.com or
call the Conference Secretariat,
Events International at
(416) 486-4908

The Inaugural Wellsizing the Workplace
Conference & Tradeshow
Metro Toronto Convention Centre
April 13-14, 2000



Microsoft



Those Were the Days

of the table closer to the lamp, one big lamp in the middle. We had coal-oil lamps at first and then we got gas. And the coal oil wasn't always number 1, you know, the globes would all get black and cleaning them was a chore.

We played a lot of cards. I remember we had an old gramophone at home, the kind you would crank, and we had a few old records. And I remember when we got the first battery radio. That was a big thing. My father had to hear the news at night, and we had to be real quiet when the news came on.

The same electrician did all the houses. There was one family, the first time they burnt out a lightbulb they called a repairman.

Trailblazers in Canadian comedy

In 1928, a 13-year-old kid named Johnny Wayne wore a 12-year-old kid named Frank Shuster at Toronto's Methodist College. The pair were on to become one of Canada's pre-eminent comedy teams. Wayne and Shuster starred on both radio and television and found success on both sides of the border. They appeared 50 times on The Ed Sullivan Show, one of the most popular TV shows of the 1950s and 1960s. Wayne died in 1986, but Shuster, now 83, recalls the infancy of Canadian television and their immortal sketch "The Shakespearean Baseball Game," a comical treatment of baseball done in archaic prose.

THE EARLY DAYS OF TV WERE STRANGE because nobody knew what the hell they were doing. Nothing worked. Johnny and I, being in comedy, we could make fun of it being a mess. You see, we were brought up on stage. In high school we did skits with this little drama club. When we were at U of T we did the



Wayne and Shuster with Sullivan on his show. "We loved the environment."

Teaching black kids in southwestern Ontario

In the second half of the 19th century, thousands of fleeing and freed slaves came to Canada, many of them settling in small communities in southwestern Ontario. One former slave descendant, Dorothy Shadd Shreve Segen, 90, grew up on a farm in Pelee Island. She now lives in nearby North Bay, where she once taught school.

ELIZABETH MAY BEATTY TAUGHT ME from Grade 1 to Grade 10. When she retired, she said I was the smallest pupil of her first 25 years. That was a real honour! It was mostly white children, but there were two or three families of blacks.

I took Grades 11 and 12 in Windsor, and then I went to London to teachers' college. When I came out, I didn't get a school because of the prejudice in the city. Windsor had one black teacher, and she was teaching art. I got an invitation to the meeting [at which new teachers were assigned to classes]. They handed out the classrooms to everybody else and, finally, at the last, they said I was on the occasional staff. There were people in teachers' college with me with lower marks who got jobs, but I was still put on the occasional staff. Well, it wasn't a very good feeling, not a very good feeling.

I was in Windsor until Christmas, and there wasn't one occasion to call me to teach. Then my brother, who was in Cleveland, said: "Come to Cleveland and get a job." Well, I got a job there as a maid and I met some of the



Shadd (far right) with North Bay-area students, 1933. "It wasn't a very good feeling, not a very good feeling."

finest people I've ever met. And the money was as good as the teachers were getting. And I lost a young fellow who went to Germany. Jesse Owens. I was at his 18th birthday as his older brother's girlfriend.

I eventually got a mixed-race school in North Bay for two years and then taught in Windsor for another two years. Then I got married and once you were married, in those days, that was the end of your teaching. I didn't teach again until 1952. In 20 years of teaching after that, I didn't have as many as five black children. It was all white and a lot of them are my good friends. They told me that if all teachers had been like me, they'd have stayed in school.

University College Fellows. When we went 1000 radio, that was scared us. When we went into television, we said: "That's a stage with cameras on it, and it's live and that's what we've always done." We loved the excitement.

For our third time on the Sullivan show we were asked by Sullivan to guest once. They usually had three guest stars then having and here we were, three two guys from Canada and we knew we needed a big hit. There was a terrific argument. It lasted three days. Our wives joined in, too. You see, on our first show we had done the "Rise the Blood Off My Taps," a sketch on Julius Caesar done in a detective movie and it had been a hit. Johnny was again doing another Shakespearean sketch, he didn't think the audience would get the references.

Finally, we were in this little diner in Manhattan and this guy comes out from back in the kitchen, wearing a stained apron, and says, "Hey Wayne and Sherry, I really loved your Julius Caesar sketch, but do you think anyone at home got it?" After that, we did the baseball sketch and it worked. But Johnny said I probably slipped the guy five bucks to come out and say that.

Tight skirts, high heels

*Are you, Under 30 years of age? Under-18? Between five-foot, two-inches and five-foot, six-inches? Under 125 lb? Is your smile friendly and sincere? Please over and please? Hair short and styled? Then, perhaps, you can qualify as an air attendant." In 1966, 24-year-old Rosemary Gaudier responded to a randomly posted ad in *Gunsbury* placed by Trans-Canada Airlines (now Air Canada). Less than a year, she would, after 33 years of service.*

I WAS HIRED WHEN Trans-Canada decided it didn't have enough multilingual flight attendants. You had to speak English, French and German. The only difference between my colleagues who were hired in the '40s and the '50s and those of us hired in the '60s was that we no longer had to be nuns.

I had my interview at a hotel in

The week Spring Thaw had a meltdown

In April, 1988, a group of Toronto actors led by Dave Mavor Moore opened the first Spring Thaw, a series of satirical sketches and songs that lampooned Canadian culture and politics. Spring Thaw went on in run for 21 years and developed a host of talented performers, including Dan Hannon, Robert Gaudier and Jane Miller, and spawned future generations of Canadian comedians. Dave Broadbent, a member of the Royal Canadian Air Force, spent some seasons with the revue. Now 74, Broadbent recalls a 1987 Spring Thaw that ended down unexpectedly.

BEFORE HE LEFT ON A BUSINESS TRIP to England, Mavor Moore, our producer and Don's son, had rearranged for a very smooth understudy takeover of the Robert Gaudier roles. As it happened, the night after the understudy took over, another member of the cast, Andy MacMillan, lost his father. Andy left the show immediately to make his way to his father's funeral in Montreal. After a scramble, Dave, who owned the show, found an open singer who had never done a revue and knew nothing about *Spring Thaw* to replace Andy.

He spent the day trying desperately to remember where he was supposed to move and what he was supposed to sing. We rehearsed all day, hoping some of what was happening would stick on his mind till that night. We grouped our way through the performance, only to learn at the end of that night, that another cast member, Paul Skirnum, had received the news that his father had died. Paul left the next morning for Winnipeg. Another open singer was brought in to replace Paul. There was no time for him to memorize anything.

He just went on stage with the scripts in his hands and we pushed him from one position to another, hoping for the best.

The next morning, we learned that another cast member, Peter Mews, had come down with laryngitis. I went immediately to Don and asked if we could please give our customers their money back or let them exchange tickets for future dates and close the show for a few days. Dave wouldn't hear of it. She found another opera singer to replace Peter Mews. This opera singer didn't know the show, had never seen a revue, didn't know how to talk and had no sense of humor.

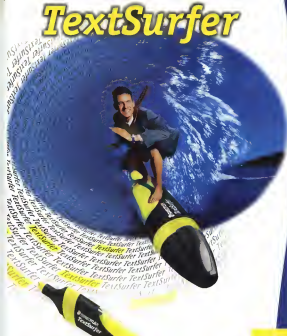
This was the most catastrophic theatrical experience I ever lived through—a humiliation beyond description. Not knowing the workings of Dave Mavor Moore's mind, I took a long time to figure out why all of the replacements were opera singers. I came to the conclusion that all the actors Dave called sensed what they would be getting into and firmly refused to have any part of it. The opera singers were naive or in desperate economic trouble.

When the terror-filled week was over, Don issued one of his classic comments: "The only time an actor leaves a theatre for a funeral is for his own."



Broadbent performing on Spring Thaw. A humiliation beyond description.

TextSurfer



Staedtler

TextSurfer highlights the way into the next century. The liquid ink feed system guarantees smooth regular ink flow, right to the very last drop. The ergonomic barrel features a soft rubber grip for maximum user comfort and a handy ink level check window. TextSurfer is refillable with cartridges containing lightfast, fluorescent ink in 4 colours - yellow, orange, pink and green. TextSurfer - the next wave. From Staedtler, of course.

www.staedtler.ca

The NEW
Dimension in
Highlighting!!

For all
info: 1-800-555-5555
Toll Free
1-800-555-5555

TextSurfer is available at all leading office products and stationery supply dealers.

STAEDTLER®

Choose your Space Vehicle

Over 100,000,000 square feet of available space



Whatever your destination, Train Trailer can help you get there with a diverse line of trailer products. Whether you choose to rent, lease, or purchase, we offer you a choice from the world's foremost leader in trailer manufacturing. **Webb National** **MOLBASH**

We also manufacture a superior container chassis for the Intermodal industry. **Thermo.**

We stand behind it all with a promise to offer our customers three absolute essentials - out of this world service, down-to-earth pricing, and availability that's second to none.

Train will continue to expand, diversify and exceed its customers' expectations. For more information, give us a call at 1-888-566-4444

With over 100,000,000 sq' feet of space available and still growing... Choosing your space vehicle will be easy.



www.traintrailer.com

Those Were the Days

'I FOUND POLITICS, DRUGS AND SEX—and had my brain vacuumed clean'



Strouds-Gibler graduating from training, 1964—no payoffs

Germany with the manager of in-flight service and a senior stewardess. They were quite strict. And you were weighed every year once you got the job. I was over a couple of times, but I was lucky enough to shed it in no time at all. Your hair definitely could not be below the carotids—no ponytails or braids.

The uniform was a tight-fitting, pale blue sluit with a jacket, white blouse, a hat and navy high-heeled shoes. I remember the first two years, we all had problems with backs and feet because of the shoes.

You had to wear a grille. It was mandatory, no matter how skinny you were—if your check stewardess was on a flight with you, she would pinch your butt to see if you were wearing your grille. We laugh about it now, but it was serious.

We had four weeks of training. They would evaluate your skin and tell you what type of product to use. What colour lipstick. And they would suggest a hairstyle. You would go to the hairdresser, and then on Monday they would approve or disapprove of your style. Your hair had to be grained. None of the blue, green or purple colours. There was only one red that was acceptable—cherry. We all looked like stars in the end. It was like we were coming out of a factory.

The Sixties revolution

Timewell Rockdale College, a controversial student-housing complex and free university that opened in 1968, came to symbolize the social change sweeping North America in the Sixties. A low-interest federal-housing mortgage financed most of the \$5.5-million, 18-story complex, which, over time, deteriorated into a haven for drug dealers and dropouts. Alex MacDonell, now a 56-year-old political activist and photographer, despite being legally blind, lived in Rockdale for five years until it closed in 1975.

IGREW UP IN SARNIA, Ont., the seat of the north-neighbourhood, faithless and Catholic in small-town Windsor, Ontario. Then I went to the University of Windsor in 1968—found politics, drugs and sex, and had my brain vacuumed clean. I was bright, but clueless the depth of my

Asleep in the audience

Hockey or Shakespeare? That was the question facing Ron Patterson and his friends in 1933. They were teens growing up in Stratford, Ont., trying to think of ways to rejuvenate their community in the early 20th century. Stratford was a centre for industry, particularly furniture manufacturing. That prospect was finally wiped out by the Great Depression, but the Second World War delayed Patterson's plans. Now 79 and living in Toronto, he recalls the beginnings of the now-famous Stratford Festival.

STRATFORD HAD ONE of the first major strikes during the Depression, in 1933. Around 700 workers from all sectors were involved and the strike was controlled by the Communist party. The government sent in the troops. The reputation of the town was ruined and industry started moving out.

In 1938, a band of us kids went back and took our last year of high school over again because there were no jobs to go to. Four or five of us got together and thought, "What the hell are we going to do to save the reputation of Stratford?" Howie Morley was from Stratford, and the city was a real hockey town. We had one of the only artificial rinks in southern Ontario, so there was the suggestion to have an international hockey school.

The other idea was to have a Shakespeare festival simply because of the town's name. It almost never happened. The moment I remember most vividly was being in a bedroom in 1953 waiting to hear if the town council was going to give us the money. On the other side of the ocean, Tyrone Guthrie and Alec Guinness were waiting in Guthrie's London apartment. They were waiting to hear if we'd got the money before boarding their ship to come over and begin production. It was close. I'll never forget the excitement after we had the backing.

When I say I remember opening night, I remember going to 6—I was so tired that I fell asleep. It was July 12, 1953, and the play was Richard III. Guinness played Richard III and Guthrie directed. After the play ended, everybody was so stunned that they didn't know what to do. There was silence and then suddenly they all stood up and cheered. You know, the doubters said, "Who the hell is going to come, 100 miles from Toronto to Stratford to see Shakespeare?" But they came in droves, not only from Toronto but from Detroit and New York City. Stratford had been on its way to becoming a ghost town. The festival saved it.



Guinness as Richard III: 'My sword up and cheer!'

ignorance was breathtaking. I went to Rachelle because I couldn't think of what else to do and everyone I valued had moved there.

I moved into a small one-bedroom unit, called an Aphrodite. The guy across the hall ran a shop for stolen motorcycles, and the first health drive was down the hall. The worst night was pretty much like normal apartment life: the east wing's sixth floor was a bit like Dante's hell, where the crazy (and) drug-dealing happened. For a while, it was raided weekly, when police would break down the doors.

In big American cities, the social phenomena exposed itself in neighbourhoods and campuses. But in Toronto, the whole damn thing was in one building. If you weren't there, you can't grasp how intense that was for all intents and purposes. It's like I've never moved out. I remain a political activist and my principal organizing mechanism is still having large numbers of people over for dinner. I just never grew out of it.

'I went to the fridge and got him a beer'

David Mulvihill, 60, second as prime minister of Canada from 1984 to 1993. He now lives in Montreal, where he is a senior partner at the law firm of Ogilvy Renault, but he grew up nearly 600 km away in the rugged northern Quebec municipality of Deux-Canons.

MY DAD WENT to Deux-Canons to look for work during the Depression before I was born, while my mother stayed behind in Quebec City and joined him when he got a job. He worked ten days a week at his job, either at the paper mill or running his chicken's business on the side. He would work Saturdays whenever he could, because that paid time and a half at the mill. I would wait for him to come home after a 12- or 16-hour day, and he would sit in his La-Z-Boy



Holup, in jacket, at Toronto gay rights rally, 1981, public courtesy

The bathhouse raids were a turning point

Guy arrived George Holup, 72, was the first openly homosexual person to run for office in Toronto. It was 1989, and while he lost his bid to become an alderman, he remained an outspoken advocate for gay and lesbian rights. In the past two decades, Holup has seen many of his efforts pay off.

YOU WERE ALWAYS vulnerable to attack by queer batters—young guys looking for trouble who would come down at night. Eggs would be thrown at the windows of the bar. We really had a problem convincing the police to do something. I was beaten up once myself by a couple of cops. There was this bar

called the police chief to come to the gay community and hold a meeting. He said homosexuals are incipient criminals, so what's the point of having a meeting.

It was the Toronto bathhouse raids in 1981 that changed all this. In one night, 300 people were arrested. Nothing like that had happened in Canada since the FLQ

crisis. People were outraged because of the raids. Surprisingly, the larger community—once not supportive of gay rights—reacted sympathetically when the raids happened. The public was outraged. The media was outraged. It was a big turning point in terms of public opinion.

Another great stepping stone was the Charter of Rights and Freedoms. It led to freedom of expression and freedom of association. The biggest change is our own community came about when we urged people to come out of the closet. At our first protest or marches, we chanted "Out of the closet and into the streets." In the early 1970s, there were only a few of us—maybe at the most 50—who stuck our heads above the ground. Last June, 750,000 people came out for Toronto's Gay Pride Parade.

chair and take his shoes off while I went to the fridge and got him a beer. He would sit there and we would gather round. He would always talk about the future, and always say the same thing: "We're almost over the hump."

He was an optimist, he never got down. He was a Montreal Canadian son who never saw his team play. He knew I was going to be a lawyer, but died [in 1965] before any of the really big things that happened after.

I remember the morning of the election night of Sept. 4, 1984. I woke up in the old rail-messenger's house, and I could see my dad's house from the window. I heard the rail whistle blow, calling everyone to work, and I thought of him, and what he would have thought of this. He was like so many young leaders of this country: the dedication, the eternal optimism, the commitment to keep moving ahead. I still have that old chair in my home. ■

THE STORY OF CANADA

IS A STORY OF TRANSPORTATION

For generations, Canadian innovation and expertise have met the challenges posed by Canada's vast geography, keeping Canadians linked to the land and to one another.

And transportation continues to play a vital role.



Today's fast-moving, globalized economies demand the safest and most efficient use of each mode, both individually and as parts of a seamless whole. Cutting-edge technology — such as Intelligent Transportation Systems (ITS) — can help us get the most from the system, and ensure that the balance between our environmental and economic goals is maintained.

Transport Canada's employees are committed to working with partners in industry and other levels of government to help Canada's transportation system thrive as we enter the next millennium.

Find out more about Transport Canada's role — past, present and future. Visit our web site at www.tc.gc.ca.



Transport
Canada

Transports
Canada

Canada



How it came to be that things were
referred to as being the Cadillac of something.

It's tough to say when it happened exactly. Perhaps it was a long after the first Cadillac rolled
off the line in 1902. Or maybe it was 1948, the year Cadillac set the automobile styling world
on fire with its **belt fins**. We think you'll agree that when you look at Cadillac today, you'll
find its commitment to creating the **finest of luxury automobiles** has endured. From our
legendary V8 Star System to recent innovations like Night Vision. Cadillac will continue to
cause heads to turn as you pull into the driveway. Because now, as in the roaring 1950s, we
are the Cadillac of a lot of things. That's right. *Cadillac* 

We Were There



Swearing a
blue oath in the
Winnipeg
General Strike
parade

Eyewitnesses recount Canadian milestones

IN JOURNALISM, THERE
is no substitute for being there
—seeing and hearing, smelling
and touching an event. From
the accounts that follow, people
clearly treasure being a witness
to history. As the character
Chauncey Gardner put it in
the 1979 movie *Being There*:
"I like to watch."

Terrified by the Red Scare

When 30,000 workers launched a general strike in Winnipeg
on May 15, 1919, it paralyzed a city—and shocked a
nation. The Winnipeg uprising, which took place just 18
months after the Communist coup in Russia, led some pundits
to declare that the Red menace had crept into the Manitoba
capital. These fears were obviously exaggerated, but the
general strike—which was fought over such concerns as the
right to a living wage and collective bargaining—proved to
be a watershed in Canadian labour relations. The flames
came on June 25—quarrelously dubbed Bloody Saturday—
when striking demonstrators tried to supply a structure near
the corner of Portage and Main and then set it on fire. The
Mounted Police fired volleys into the crowd, killing one
man and wounding another who died later, and injuring
several others. Witnessing the mayhem near Clara (Bourassa)
Frederman, then a 10-year-old girl visiting her father's
cousin there. Frederman, now 90 and still living in
Winnipeg, remembers the day.

MY FATHER HAD A MEN'S clothing store at
the corner of Rupert and Main. We were
standing, looking through the door windows.
I guess we must have been told something was hap-
pening. I remember seeing the structure overturned
and a crowd of people. It turned over and then went

THE FEDERALISTS' NARROW VICTORY in the October, 1995, referendum dramatically showed our two solitudes

on fire. I don't recall what happened after that. When I look back on it, I think it was a pretty horrifying sight for young people to witness. Everybody was obviously very angry.

I was only 10 and I don't remember anything about the politics of the time. I knew now that these were people out of work, that they didn't have enough to eat. I think the general strife created a strong labour movement here. I knew Gloria Quercia, whose sister, John Quercia, was later mayor of Winnipeg. He went to jail because he was very active in the strike. So we heard a lot about that later on, about various people who went to jail. But I don't think we heard anything about the general strike in our schools or discussed it, even in our history class. I don't think we talked about it at all.



Empress of Ireland: Quebecers could not be lowered

More than 1,000 perished

It was the worst maritime disaster in Canadian history. At about 1:30 a.m. on May 29, 1914, in dark fog on the St. Lawrence River near Rimouski, Que., the Empress of Ireland, on route from Montreal to Liverpool, England, was rammed by the Storstad, a Norwegian freighter, and sank in just 14 minutes. Nearly 1,500 passengers and crew were aboard—only 465 survived. Among them was 26-year-old Salvation Army Capt. Bayley Spooner, one of some 150 Salvation Army members deceased for an International Congress in London. In 1957, four years before he died, Spooner recalled the horror.

MOST OF THE FOLK WERE IN their beds. There was a heavy bump that woke me and my friends, and almost immediately we felt some sort of slip. That's all we heard along the corridor and we saw water pouring in through the portholes. When we went on deck, the

'I was out of touch with my French-speaking neighbours'

Like many people across the country, Jonathan Goldblum usually remembers Quebec's nation-building referendum on Oct. 30, 1995. Goldblum, 44, a partner in the Montreal public relations firm Colombeau Communications Group Inc., helped engineer federalist rallies in Montreal at which Prime Minister Jean Chrétien spoke, including the huge pro-Canada rally held on the Friday before the vote. On the referendum night, Goldblum accurately watched as the pro-separatists' No side took an early lead.

GOING INTO THE FRIDAY RALLY, for the first time I really felt that my country was on the line. And then the hopeful change of the campaign suddenly sinking me that it had turned and we were back on top. The spin that I was getting was "OK, we're out of the woods. This is working." And to there was that positive note that carried me through to voting day on Monday. The Prime Minister's Office was telling me, well, we're at 54, 55 points, don't rushing left or worry about either than getting the vote out. So there was a sense of happiness, of joy, which lasted for the remainder of the campaign.

By referendum night, I was optimistic that we were going to win. I went to a party at a friend's house where there were 60 to 80 people, most of whom had not been involved as much as I had been in the campaign. I was estimated—as you can work my campaign 12 years at all that I had, and I was sitting there and the media came on the television. And it's the first time where I've been totally unprepared. To start watching the results and to see that we were losing, and for the first time we didn't know. It was a sinking, dreadful feeling that something that you'd fought for so long and believed in was going down the tubes.

I certainly was not in a reflective mood. There were a lot of accusations directed at the organizers of the campaign, including myself, of "You did this wrong, you did this wrong, you did this wrong." There was anger.

As the tide turned and I had this sense of relief, there was also the real sense that I didn't understand my neighbour. That I was out of touch with what was driving the majority of my French-speaking neighbours. And that there was a real disconnect between my life and the life of someone who lived not just in Quebec, but in other parts of Montreal island. That I really didn't get it. And I think that's a message that is still with me.



Pro-Canada referendum rally in Halifax: the federalists won with 50.6 per cent of the vote

'I've never understood why anglophones vote en masse'

Lawyer Gilder Casavant, 53, is a longtime sovereigntist and the Parti Québécois regional president for Quebec City. During the 1995 referendum campaign, Casavant hoped his area would deliver a strong pro-sovereignty vote, approaching 60 per cent, to propel a pro-sovereignty victory. Instead, the No side won only 55 per cent of the Quebec City ballot—and 49.4 per cent for the province as a whole.

ITHOUGHT WE WERE GOING to win, certainly on the provincial level. There was an enthusiasm among people that I met, not just supporters, but among people I met on the street who knew I was a member of the PQ and that I was for the No.

I said to myself: "If I win, I'll go walk that same night on the Plains of Abraham around midnight. I'll go visualize a lot the country that we're going to have."

The first hour we went to ourselves. "It's unbelievable! We've got it." And then we asked: "Will it hold until the end?" I was confident. Why? Because the polls, even the ones made the party had us winning. But I have enough experi-

ence to know that at one point it can come apart. And that was the fear: will it come apart? And finally, it slowly began to come apart.

In 1980, I was less certain of winning. And I thought there at the time to convince people. And now I, too, am getting older. So I say to myself, we are starting to have less time. We can't have a referendum every year.

In the end, I didn't go to the Plains. It was a big disappointment and not just because of the vote we had to start again. I felt a great sadness because of my three children.

And there's a thing that I don't understand and I'm still not able to explain yet. How is it that we're not able to achieve sovereignty? There aren't many obstacles left. Globalization has solved all the commercial questions. Why is it that we are so unbalanced?

The other thing that I've also never understood is why anglophones vote so monolithic in this regard. I've never understood that. They vote en masse. They vote solidly in the same way I've never understood that point because I've also always considered them as Quebecers.



'THEN, I VENTURED OUTSIDE, and the streets were absolutely empty. Not a soul around.'

ship was listing so quickly and the fog not lifting that you could not see things very clearly.

I was fortunate and went down and picked up four preservers and managed to get back up the steps somehow and gave away the preservers. The life was so bad, lifeboats could not be lowered.

I sat on the side as the vessel began to sink and went down almost like a stone. A great swirl of water took me head over heels, round and round. The next thing I knew, I was swimming in the water and a woman placed her arms around my neck and, for some reason, she let go, and I don't know whether she was saved or not.

I started to swim towards some wreckage and got to an upturned boat, rose above that and, without me to the sternward. Eventually a lifeline picked me up and took me to the deck.

I love the sea, but I am so aware of how the sea can be so cruel.

Tears for Sir Wilfrid Laurier

Scholar, diplomat, economist, adviser to successive presidents and another of more than 30 levels, John Kenneth Galbraith has been called "the most important non-former professor" in American history since 1937. In the 91-year-old Galbraith's words, "the American dream is growing up in Elgin County in southern Ontario. Here, he recalls the local reaction to the death of Liberal leader Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1919—and the importance of Laurier's successor, William Lyon Mackenzie King."

IN MY DAY, THE SCOTCH OF Ontario were fiercely Liberal, a reaction to the fact that people of English heritage were Conservatives. My father was an enormous admirer of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. When he died, I remember the neighbours all came spontaneously to our home, and grown men were in tears. It was something, really, when you think

The devastation of Halifax

High MacLennan's first successful novel, *Banishment* Ring, is set in 1917 during the Halifax explosion, which devastated the city, killing nearly 2,000 people. Another 5,000 were injured by the blast from the collision of a munitions vessel with a naval ship in the harbour. At the time, MacLennan, then 10 and living in Halifax while his doctor father served overseas during the First World War, was about to leave home for school. The three-time Governor General's Award-winner recalled that morning seven decades later, at age 81. (MacLennan died in 1990 at 83.)

IN THE WINTER OF 1917, the south-end schools of Halifax didn't start until 9:30 a.m. to save electricity. So when the explosion occurred at three minutes after nine, on Dec. 1, I wasn't yet in the classroom



MacLennan in 1906, looking south after the explosion (above): nearly 2,000 died, while another 5,000 were injured

time to make a political speech. I went with my father to an auction one day near the Thermo River. My father, as they came a pause in the auction, got up on a large manure pile to speak, apologizing profusely for speaking from the Tory platform. I don't remember the auction, but I rather think the speech was taken for granted.

In those days, people used to move regularly between Ontario and Michigan, and would cheerfully vote on both sides of the border, for the Liberals on one, and the Democrats on the other. No one ever felt there was anything wrong with that. Rather, they would just say that, for the greater good, they were ensuring that the best men won on both sides of the border.

where I would normally be. My first thought was that it was a bomb I had been tending the furnace at home when I felt this terrific shock. That was the first thing. Then I stood upstairs to a bay window, where I saw all these objects flying through the air. The whole floor jumped up then, and all the windows came in, and my pants split open, even though I wasn't touched by anything. If I had been four steps forward of where I was, my head would have been knocked off. The complete northwest side of our house buckled. My mother thought it was an air raid, so she herded us all down to the basement.

Then, I ventured outside, and the streets were absolutely empty. Not a soul around. Suddenly, one of those trucks that had solid wheels at that time came careening down. This was opposite the Public Gardens. It was moving from side to side and there was a man in the twilight with both hands on his face and blood spurting out between his fingers. The truck hit a tree and he was thrown out, I ran over but he was dead, and

the person driving the truck was also dead. A wonderful thing did happen at Camp Hill Military Hospital, where the wards were. That hospital was about a quarter of a mile long, and when the first shock came, every soldier in every bed knew what it was. They had heard plenty of explosions before. Every one of them rolled out of their beds instinctively, and went under them, at the same time shouting to the doctors and nurses to do the same. Then the windows burst inward with the glass shards flying in all directions. Not a single person in those wards was injured. It still amazes me when I think of it.

I've only known one person who witnessed the actual explosion and lived to talk of it. That was Arthur Lismer, the famous Canadian painter. Fortunately, the Sydney Express train and the Ocean Liner were both late coming to Halifax that morning. While waiting for the train, Lismer suddenly saw this terrific flash up at the Narrows, about six or seven miles away. The concussion reached him about 2½ minutes later and knocked him head over heels

Feeding the Depression poor

Five seasons fit the Great Depression of the 1930s as heavily as Canada. More than one-third of the nation's labour force was unemployed as thousands of men circled the country after being hit by the crash in freight cars, the words of Jack Maclean, 80, remember him for his community of Carleton Place, Ont., 47 km west of Ottawa, moved when their own came knocking.

CARLETON PLACE WAS THE TYPE of place people didn't look down upon, a close-knit Irish-Scottish settlement right on the railroad, and a junction town. In summers, unemployed men would go west to look for harvesting work by riding the rails. We never really knew where they were coming from, but they



The gangsters of Saskatoon

In the 1920s, during American Prohibition, *Monie Jim Seab*, better known as "Little Chicago," notorious gangster like Al Capone and his lieutenant "Diamond" Jim Brady often visited the Prairie city of 14,000 and its easy supply of alcohol that was linked by rail to Chicago. Among those who encountered the American gangster was brother Bill Bessard, who cut Capone's hair. Bessard died in 1972, but his daughter, Nancy Gray, remembers the legend.

stopped to transfer a tire train going west. We always had people coming to the door. My mother would set up tables on the back veranda because we didn't know them—they were perfect strangers—so we'd find the men out back. We put out whatever we were having—sandwiches, some soup. All the men were offering to mow the lawn or chop wood. They weren't spongers. Whatever needed to be done, they would offer to do for a meal. They were so hungry.

My mother and aunt would make great big wotsi boilers full of vegetables and soup bone to ladle to people. One thing that the Depression taught me was how valuable people were, and people shared what they could. You were aware when you were more fortunate than your neighbour, but you helped each other. It made you a little more understanding that people could go through hard times through no fault of their own. Those were hard times, but they were gentler than now.

Weaving the safety net

Mitchell Sharp, now 88 and an adviser to Prime Minister Jean Chrétien, first came to Ottawa from the frontier Winnipeg in January 1942, in rank in the federal finance department. By the end of the Second World War, he was an assistant deputy minister and later, as a Liberal politician, held a variety of portfolios, including External Affairs and Finance. Here, he recounts the road to modern Ottawa—and how the "New Canada" began.

BEFORE THE WAR, governing Canada was the business of a very small group of people, and it was not complicated. The war changed everything. We had a real sense of mission. Our job was twofold: to carry the war successfully—there was no consideration of losing—and to plan the postwar

DAD HAD CUSTOMERS WHO came almost daily for their shoe-and-hat-towels service. There were three chairs and a shoeshine stand. He would work eight to 10 hours in the shop and then he would take his black bag, similar to a doctor's bag, and make house calls. He had his regulars, like the two Canadian Pacific Railway presidents who wanted to be groomed in their private cars.

He was astounded, more than once, to the city's underground tunnels to give Al Capone a haircut. Somebody would come by the shop in the day and say that Al needed his services and then an evening one would be arranged. Dad said he was well paid for his services and for his confidentiality.

He waited until he knew that Capone was dead (1947) before he ever told anyone. He told my older brother in a very matter-of-fact way. He never elaborated. He never even told my mother. My father really could keep a confidence.



Bessard, Capone (right):
"I needed his services"

These underground tunnels were a hideaway from earlier days and thought to have been built by illegal Chicago immigrants who used them as hideouts while they tried to raise the \$500 bond fee. Later, bootleggers expanded the tunnels to use their own purpose. Lawrence Mulloy, now 89, encountered this underworld in his first job.

THERE WERE FIVE OF US BOYS who had a paper stand at the corner of River and Main. The police chief would come along and stop his horse and make a remark like, "There's going to be a storm." That meant there was going to be a raid. We would all take off to our tunnels and deliver the message. Every time we took a trip into the tunnels we would make 10 cents or a quarter. You couldn't see in them because it was so dark. The space was just big enough for boys to crawl through them. The floor was dirt. At the end of the tunnel, there would be a door with a cover over it and you had to tap on it to let them know you were there.

Sometimes, I'd stay in the gambling rooms but the smoke would be so thick you could hardly see. That's where I met Diamond Jim Brady. He was good to us boys, the kind of man that I always thought I'd like to be. He dressed in fancy grey suits. He looked real good. He had nice shiny shoes and two diamonds in his front teeth that sparkled.

The odd time, he would get up from the table and talk to us. He mostly wanted us to follow the straight and narrow path, and not to make the choices that he did. He told us not to smoke and not to drink.

I saw him again a few years later when I was heading home down to North Dakota. He was playing cards when he recognized me and said, "I hope you're not in this racket. Quit while you're ahead." So I did, and because a farmer



When it comes to taking care of the environment, every little bit helps.

On our 25th Anniversary, Petro-Canada is still doing its part for the environment — from alternative fuel initiatives to developing cleaner gasolines. We are also an industry leader in voluntarily reducing greenhouse gas emissions. To see what we've been up to, simply visit us at www.petro-canada.ca



Canada's Gas Station

period. That was when we first discussed family allowances. The motivation was not only to give women some money, but to stabilize wages. As well, we had the first discussions about things like old age pensions and unemployment insurance. Until then, the only support that existed was that, at age 70, a man or woman could get \$25 a month from the provinces—on condition they had nothing else, no car or house.

We all felt we were planning a New Canada in a whole new world. We looked at the idea of a universal pension. I remember when it went through, I went to [minister of national health and welfare] Paul Martin, who was a big supporter of increased benefits, and said: "Paul, you must be feeling pretty good about this—\$40 a month for everyone, and no means test." He just looked back at me and said: "Marshall, now I need medicine."

Alberta's liquid gold

It wasn't the day that changed. Alberta's modern democracy—from a bare-bone precursor to one of Canada's economic powerhouses—On Feb. 12, 1947, Imperial Oil, which had already drilled 133 dry holes in Western Canada, finally hit the mother lode. Shortly after 4 p.m., the Leduc No. 1 drilling rig, 24 km southwest of Edmonton, raised two enormous sanding firths a transformers cloud of smoke and flame over the rapidly darkening prairie sky. Ben Charr, now 80, owned the Leduc No. 1 rig that historic day.

IT WAS COLDER than hell. We had swirled out the hole and then the oil started coming out. It came maybe 10 or 15 feet into the derrick and we just shut the valve and let it blow. We switched it into the flare line and lit it. There was a helluva

A Yes vote in a plebiscite to join Canada

After two nervous referendum campaigns, Newfoundlanders on July 22, 1949, voted narrowly in favour of Confederation with Canada. A negotiating team, including pro-Confederation leader Joey Smallwood, later Newfoundland's first provincial premier, then went to Ottawa to bargain the Terms of Union under which Newfoundland would become Canada's 10th province. Agreement was reached in December of that year, and 3 to 6 months later, on March 31, 1949, Newfoundland officially joined Canada. Governor Macleod, now 87, is the last surviving member of the seven-man Newfoundland bargaining team and, in that sense, the last living Father of Confederation.

SMALLWOOD WAS THE MOST AVARICIOUS of all of us because he knew he was going to be premier and wanted every concession he could get. I was committed to sign the Terms of Union with Canada because the people had voted and that was what they wanted. But the thing had to work—I wasn't going to sign and come home and find out that it is a first-class piece of nonsense because the arrangements were not going to work. Over and over about that, if the federal government had said, "When you come into Confederation, you've got to give Labrador to Quebec," we would unanimously have packed our bags and said, "Thank you very much, but we are not going to agree with that!"

After we signed the Terms of Union in the Senate chamber, former prime minister Mackenzie King turned up for the party. He knew Smallwood, but he had never met me. He said, "Well now, Mr. Winter, you must be proud of what you've achieved." And I said, "Yes sir, I'm proud of what I've achieved, but I'm going home to a family business which is run by my father who is staunchly anti-Confederate and all my business associates in going back to with great 'Well, I'm an old man I've never known anything considerable about."

Nothing in this world is ever done perfectly, certainly nothing politically. Politics is the art of the possible and that was the only way it was possible to do it at the time. In this case, the end did justify the means.

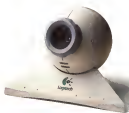
fire. The fire went right up and there were great big smoke rings that blew into the air—oh, maybe 50 or 60 feet high. Perfect smoke rings, like my Dad used to blow with his pipe.

Everyone was pretty excited. After

all, we had drilled all these holes that were dry, eh? But we didn't realize it was as important as it turned out to be. All of a sudden, these were pipelines going in all over the countryside, and drilling rigs popping up here, there and every-



Sometimes words don't say much

[illegible]

It's what you search.



As Canada's office products leader, we've always embraced the latest technology. And as we approach our third century of operation, we'll continue to implement leading-edge online ordering, the latest advances in distribution, and money saving software applications. So for everything you need for the office and the infrastructure, join the thousands of Canadian businesses which have benefited from our online ordering. To find out more, visit us at www.grandandtoy.com



We Were There

'IT WAS VERY SCARY. We had no food or water. It was getting harder to breathe.'

where. It expanded very north of Edmonton, into the Peace River area. All the time, we were opening up new country, new roads. Farms and homesteads opened up when before there was nothing but bush. Every company, every business around, boomed. It made millions out of a lot of people. I wasn't one of them.

Fighting for the Maple Leaf

In 1964, Tom Earle covered the six months of bitter debate on the proposed new Canadian flag as the CBC's senior parliamentary news reporter. Earle, now 72, remembers the Feb. 15, 1965, Parliament Hill ceremony when the Maple Leaf finally replaced the Red Ensign.

BY THE TIME THE NEW FLAG was unveiled, I was fed up with the never-ending opposition of John Diefenbaker, as I respect: there was many in the PC party. Diefenbaker was a natural leader of the Opposition—always fighting ghosts and making prime minister [Lester] Pearson's life a living hell. The flag was fixed in perfectly with their mutual dislike of one another.

It was a chilly day, but a crowd of about

*Flag debate demonstration, June, 1964
'God bless our flag—and God bless Canada'*



*A survivor rescued from the mine.
'I had little hope of getting out.'*

The 1956 Springhill disaster

Two years before the Springhill disaster of 1958 that captured international attention and killed 74 people, Ken McLeeson, now a 62-year-old underground supervisor at the Springhill Mine's Mainway, was caught in another tragedy at the Nova Scotia mine. Thirty-two people died in that tragic accident on the afternoon of Nov. 1, 1956.

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL INDIAN SUMMER DAY I was working at the west wall at the 5,700-foot level. At seven minutes after five, the mine exploded and sent a huge ball of fire up to the surface, blowing the buildings. It killed several men above and many in the mine, and trapped us below the fire. I was 19 and scared. Thank goodness among us was an old miner who had survived an earlier explosion. He came up with an idea. The mine was full of damp, dark gas and getting very hazy, but there was compressed air that wasn't affected because it was on a different slope. He hooked an air hose up to that level, and we cut notches in it to breathe and that kept us alive.

We were down there from Thursday until Monday morning. It was very scary. We had no food or water. Most of our light is barred out. It was getting harder to breathe. I had little hope of getting out, especially when some of the miners began writing their wills out.

There were over 90 when I was. I'm not that religious, but I guess everybody prayed down in the mine. There was one fellow, he went insane. We had a couple in there had been guarded and never even knew they were in the mine, but they survived. I lay down there and would think, "If I could just see that blue sky again and breathe that nice clean air." How little money and everything means when you are buried down in a place like that.

The general manager made a press statement on Sunday morning that in all probability there was no life below. But there was a girlfriend up above watching the air gauge and he saw it fluctuate and said that there were men alive. Later that Saturday morning, the druggist men found one gentleman who was alive at a level above us and they got to him and he said there was life below.

I got out on Monday morning. I went for my pay on Thursday, and I had been paid one hour's pay for being trapped in a mine since the last Thursday.



**WINNER OF THE 1999
PRIX GALIEN CANADA
INNOVATIVE DRUG PRODUCT**

PARKE-DAVIS HAS BEEN HONoured WITH THE PRESTIGIOUS PRIX GALIEN "INNOVATIVE DRUG PRODUCT" AWARD FOR ITS DISCOVERY OF THE CHOLESTEROL-LOWERING DRUG ATORVASTATIN (LIPITOR®). THIS AWARD RECOGNIZES LIPITOR FOR HAVING MADE THE MOST SIGNIFICANT OVERALL CONTRIBUTION IN TERMS OF EFFICACY, PATIENT SAFETY, BENEFITS AND INNOVATION.

THE PARKE-DAVIS TEAM IS VERY PROUD OF THIS AWARD, AND OF THE CONTRIBUTION LIPITOR HAS MADE TO HEALTHCARE IN CANADA.

OUR SIGHTS CONTINUE TO BE SET ON DISCOVERING, DEVELOPING, MANUFACTURING AND MARKETING OTHER QUALITY PHARMACEUTICAL PRODUCTS IN THE AREAS OF HEART DISEASE, DIABETES, ANTI-INFECTIVES, THE CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM AND WOMEN'S HEALTHCARE.



10,000 still gathered to watch the rising of the flag in front of the Parliament Buildings. Inside, in the Senate Block's Hall of Fame, Pearson said: "All Canadians, as good patriots, will fly with pride our national flag." Everyone's eyes were on Diefenbaker and when the flag was finally hoisted, Diefenbaker dabbed his eyes, wiping away tears at the loss of the old Red Ensign. Diefenbaker called the new flag "Pearson's Pennant."

There was such emotion on that day Pearson said: "God bless our flag—and God bless Canada." At last, it was over.

Fondly remembering René

From 1963 to 1966, *Monseigneur Eric Ossawa, now 85, served in the Quebec Liberal cabinet of Jean Lesage alongside future separatist premier René Lévesque. After the Liberals lost the 1967 election, he pushed through an anti-separatist motion at the party's annual convention, which effectively drove Lévesque out of the party.*

IN 1963, WHEN I WAS president of the Montreal Stock Exchange, I gave a speech in Windsor, Ont. One fellow politician (natural resources minister) Lévesque and Quebec. And he was very subtle about it. So I went for his throat, saying that he didn't understand that there were two founding nations and that things had worked pretty well until the Second World War, when the financial power was put into executive hands at the federal level. A newspaper carried a story about how I had stuck up to aggressively for Lévesque. And that afternoon, he called. "We went for a helluva good lunch. He was surprised to discover that an Anglo understood how Ossawa had unilaterally broken the Constitution by keeping the income tax revenues that the provinces had temporarily earned over during the Second World War. It was not an emotional argument—it was rational. We became close."

Why then did we break? Well, Lévesque always knew that I believed the union with Ossawa had to be rescinded. But he also knew that I said, "Look, if Quebec secedes, that will break up the country. And this is not good a country—and it is going to get better and better. So the one thing that I will not accept is to have it broken up."

But Ossawa had manipulated things so that it was always nine provinces against one. René's attitude really began to change in early 1966 when he was social affairs minister and I was health minister and we went to a federal-provincial meeting. Every level of government was running the welfare system—cities, provinces, Ottawa. All we said was: "We want the administration to be in one place—and our responsibilities would be with us." Ottawa wouldn't even consider our request. From then on, he didn't trust the feds on anything.

In the summer of 1967, he began to meet with others to discuss separatism. I got a phone call from a reporter who told me what they were demanding. I said: "There is no way that the Liberal party is going to do that." I decided to call Lesage. He seemed ambivalent. Finally, I said: "Just, we had better settle this once and for all. Are you Canadian, yes or no?" There was a silence. Then he said: "Of course I am."

At the party convention in mid-October, I gave a speech saying: "We are at the point now where we have to say what we stand for and we have to lay down clear lines of conduct. It is understood that others will have different ideas. But they will not use the Liberal party as their weapon in order to break up this country. Let them go out and dig their own trenches." René was standing at the back. There were about 1,000 people there, but I was looking at him. And everybody knew it. He left. The vote was actually on a procedural issue in order to test our strength. It went about 800 to 50. It was a landslide. Lévesque resigned from the party.

But we always remained friends. At the national assembly, when he was an independent member, we would go and have a beer and talk. And I remember that in 1975 he was very discouraged so he asked me to lunch. He said: "My problems in journalism or what I should do." Then he said: "If I did quit, who do you think would be the best replacement?" He gave me about half a dozen names. (Business professor and Peco Québec's financial guru Jacques) Parizeau wasn't one of them. I asked about him. No, no. René wouldn't consider Parizeau.



Lesage (left) with Lévesque. Are you Canadian, yes or no?

Regrets over the War Measures Act

On Oct. 5, 1970, members of the *Front de libération du Québec* kidnapped the British trade commissioner in Montreal, *James Cross*. Five days later, another FLQ cell kidnapped Quebec cabinet minister *Pierre Laporte*. The Quebec government appealed to Ottawa for help, and Prime Minister *Pierre Trudeau*, citing an "apprehended insurrection," invoked the war-measuring *War Measures Act*, the first time the law had been used in peacetime. Under the act, many civil liberties were suspended and more than 450 people were arrested and detained without charges. *Robert Stanfield*, now leader of the Opposition during the *October Crisis* and, in a November 1986, interview, he said regret about his own actions at the time.

ONE NIGHT, AFTER THE HOUSE, Mr. Trudeau invited the NDP leader (Tommy Douglas) and myself and (Catholic leader René) Charbonneau to go to his office. He told us that they had decided to impose the War Measures Act and that they were going to introduce a resolution in the House the next day. This took me completely by



surprise. He wanted to get into the general arena why they were going to do this—the message they thought there was and why they thought it was necessary, but in very general terms.

Mr. Trudeau made an explanation to the nation on TV that night and I spoke following him, and I said we wanted, in effect, more information. I did not come out against the imposition of the War Measures Act, but I expressed in the House and on TV the many concerns about it.

Then, Pierre Laporte was killed, and this intensified the emotions. I was getting telegrams and phone calls from people in Quebec, particularly English-speaking people, saying obviously I did not understand what was going on, the message, and so on.

I remember any time I would go into Ontario, I would be surprised by what I considered to be the small, inarticulate Canadians seemed to attach to civil liberties and the willingness with which they were prepared to see the government lock Quebecers around.

Anytime it became pretty clear, particularly following the death of Laporte, and I think we might have also said that in view of the assurance of the government that it would in due course make available the information on which its decisions were based, that we would let it go through. Much to my surprise, the government never gave the information. It became increasingly clear as time went on that there were very few people in Quebec involved in this violence, a few kids, mostly kids, young people. There was nothing really to indicate that there was an atmosphere of violence in the sense that spokesmen for the government talked about. In other words, the information the government said it had, which, if it were free to give, would convince us all, in fact, did not exist. The government and the police really had very little information as to what was going on. I think one of the reasons the government moved was because they did not know what was going on. I think that was not a very satisfactory reason for suspending civil liberties.

I wish personally I had done what [deputy NDP leader] David Lewis and Tommy Douglas and those fellows did. They voted for their convictions. I guess I put concerns about the party a little far forward.



WHEN PIERRE LAPORTE WAS KILLED, the emotions intensified

Groups in north-end Montreal: Staggfield (above left) 'the information the government said it had, which, in fact, did not exist'

Imprisoned without rights

Robert Lemieux was one of more than 450 Quebecers detained under the War Measures Act during the 1970 October Crisis. Of these jailed, most were released within two weeks without being charged, or if charged, without having the charges heard. But Lemieux, then a 29-year-old Montreal lawyer who had represented FLQ members, spent four months in jail before being set free. Now 58, Lemieux possesses two in Sept.-80, 725 km east of Montreal.



Lemieux during the October Crisis: the case was thrown out

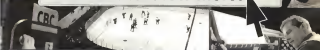
THE POLICE ARRIVED in the middle of the night. I was in my apartment at the Nelson Hotel where I lived, 30 seconds from the courthouse. They came in the night without explanation.

We arrived at the basement of Parthenais prison. We were held 21 days without any communication with the outside, without a radio, without clothes. The lights were on 24 hours a day. It was hell in terms of imprisonment. It was a downtown building with 14 floors. The last three were a prison—there is no outdoor court.

They said it was the War Measures Act so we didn't have the right to appear in front of a judge within 24 hours. We didn't have the right to post



Want to know more?



cbc.ca 

Canada's Online Millennium Source



Anyone can show you the flowers. But the textile company that created this catalogue cover wanted to show you more. Like the incredible fabrics worn by the women you see here. Seen enough to pass for petals in a palette only nature could imagine. So what did they choose to capture all this colour and detail? An Epson printer. The only one they could trust to separate the beauties from the blossoms. Which, when it comes to printers, is what separates the rest from the best.

THE ONLY PRINTERS WITH EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR ALL THE DETAIL YOU WANT

To capture the world's most brilliant images, only Epson's colour ink jet printers have the PerfectPicture® Imaging System for 1440 x 720 dpi • Micro Piezo™ technology for a cleaner, smaller droplet – as small as 3 picolitres • Fast print speeds – up to 11 PPM (black) or PPM (colour) • Quick drying ink • PC/Mac/USB compatibility And remember, only Epson supplies guaranteed Epson quality. For more information, call 1-800-GO-EPSON or visit www.epson.com



Epson Stylus Color 1440 Ink Jet Printer. Epson Stylus Color 1440 Ink Jet Printer. Epson Stylus Color 1440 Ink Jet Printer.

bond. We didn't have the right to be informed of the grounds for our arrest. You can't imagine anything more arbitrary.

They had five of us appear in court for a conspiracy to overthrow the two governments (Quebec and Ottawa) from 1968 to 1970. The case was thrown out. There remained again six charges of having been members of the FLQ under the War Measures Act. Finally, we were set free on bail on the remaining charges four months later. And we never understood our trial because they never proceeded with those charges.

Banquet diplomacy

While at Oxford University as a Rhodes Scholar during the 1920s, Roland Michener—who died in 1991 at age 91—became friends with Lester Pearson. Nearly half a century later, Pearson appointed his old friend as governor general. In 1967, Michener's first and that summer's Expo 67 brought a steady stream of foreign dignitaries to Montreal and Ottawa. These official occasions were wound and danced according to protocols that took their toll on at least one host. In July 1976, Michener recalled the prime minister's reaction to the formal conversation.

PEARSON USED TO complain about having to eat so many dinners. He had to choose many dinners. He was duty-bound. And I gave a dinner for every head of state, so there were about 20 dinners. And if it wasn't a head of state, I gave a lunch and Pearson gave the dinner. That was the protocol. So that he had to eat two meals for every guest, and I had to eat only one. I didn't have to go to his lunch or dinner at day case might be, but he had to come to mine. And I remember one night we were having dinner, and I always had the [viva] with you on my right and my wife had the visiting head of government or state on her right, Pearson on her left, and Maryann Pearson on my left. And they brought in a bowl of Wellington, a great big chunk of beef all covered with parsley and Pearson said: "Oh, Your Excellency, no more!" He said, "I love it. I can't eat any more. I eat too much for my country."

'The helicopter said it had lost her off the radar'

Early in the morning of Feb. 15, 1982, the world's largest offshore oil drilling rig, the Ocean Ranger, disappeared beneath the seas some 315 km east of St. John's, Nfld., after being buffeted by nearly 10-m waves and winds of 145 km/h. All 84 people aboard perished, and the tragedy remains the worst in offshore oil drilling history. Just eight kilometres away was John Whelan, then a 22-year-old radio operator on the SEDCO 706 rig Whelan, now a radio operator on the Hibernia platform, vividly remembers the horrific storm.

IT STARTED OFF BEING A NICE, CALM DAY. By late afternoon, we started getting into a storm, which by 6:30 had developed into a major storm with some really huge seas. Around 11:30—I had to get up and work at 5:30 that next morning—I went into my room, which was adjacent to the radio room, and tried to get some sleep. The night radio operator came in around 12:30 and told me that the Ocean Ranger was transmitting mayday distress calls.

I came out and attempted to contact the Ocean Ranger on the radio and there was no response. So we started to relay their mayday distress to all other stations and we contacted our offices and set up satellite lines to shore. Our helicopter contractor had been notified and they were getting a couple of flights in the air. The first arrived around quarter after one, and at that point they did have the Ocean Ranger on radar.

We were working out a scenario where the helicopter would go and land and pick up 20 people and come to shore and go back and take 20, and that was another flight coming up after him that would go and take 20 and go to another rig. A couple of minutes later, the helicopter pilot called and asked if we could get the supply boat to go in and check and see if she's landable. So the supply boat went in and said she had a very severe list, but it was still possible to land the helicopter. We went ahead with our plan, and about five minutes later the helicopter came back and said that it had lost her off the radar.

There was a pretty solemn mood in the room. The whole hallway was lined with people, everybody on the rig was up listening. I had a lot of really good friends there. There were supply boats en route to the field. At that time, there could have been lifeboats and rafts with survivors. We were very much into a search-and-rescue mode.

I was on the job for the next 24 hours. Around 6 o'clock that morning, we recovered the first body, and at that time we had four search-and-rescue helicopters and five-wing aircraft and coast guard boats. We did a major search of the area. We managed to recover 22 by that evening.

I've been out in plenty of bad weather since, but I've never been out in a storm that would equal that.

The scary market crash of October, 1987

Investment banker Tom Korman, 58, was the president of McLeod Young Wier Ltd., now Sunbelt Ltd. Inc., during the October 1987, stock-market plummet. In one week, the Dow Jones industrial average dropped 13 per cent, the Toronto Stock Exchange 390 composite index slipped more than 14 per cent—dropping a breathtaking \$47 billion from the value of Canadian shares. Korman remembers Black Monday, Oct. 19, when the Dow Jones lost 22.6 per cent of its value, nearly double the Oct. 28, 1929, loss that triggered the Great Depression.

IT WAS PANDEMONIUM. It was the biggest meltdown since 1929. What happened is that we didn't have a market, so there's no money, you have to have buyers and sellers. And all we had were sellers. The bottom was falling right out of the market. So I walked the floors, all the time, talking down the brokers because they had to advise their clients. One afternoon, the lights flickered—and



What on earth tastes this good?



Not so many years ago, the soil in which Banrock Station's vines now grow had been extensively used for grazing.

But now, the soil and the nearby River Murray wetlands have been lovingly rejuvenated. The native vegetation has returned, the wetlands are teeming and best of all...

Banrock's vines are thriving. Discover for yourself that good earth equals fine wine.



**BANROCK STATION
AUSTRALIA**

If you'd like to know more about Banrock Station, please contact RBC. Harby Canada Telephone: 416 495 2522 • Email: canada@banrock.com

Extraordinary fireworks to light the new capital, Chalkit with commemorative coin replica (over) 'we can do quite well'



Rejoicing for the birth of a new territory

After a quarter of a century of patient, dogged negotiations, the 25,000 residents of Canada's eastern and central Arctic celebrated the birth of the new territory of Nunavut (meaning "our land" in Inuktitut) on April 1, 1999. And no one had more reason to celebrate than Nunavut's first premier, Paul Okalik. For the 35-year-old Inuk, April 1 was the culmination of a dizzying few months. On Feb. 12, Okalik was called to the bar, three days later, for sworn a test in the first Nunavut legislature. Then, on March 5, Nunavut's 18 other MLAs elected from territorial precursors. Okalik takes the day Nunavut was born.

THERE WAS A LOT OF PRIDE and a lot of joy. We knew from that day on, we would have our own government and that we would be able to do things differently to help our people. As one of the elders said "We are not discussing anymore, you are living that dream."

It took me a long time to come up with the speech I gave that day. It was difficult to find the right words to express the gratitude we felt for the people who had gone before us and also to look to the future and let the world know where we were headed. We are the poorest jurisdiction in Canada, but also the largest in terms of land size. We have the highest unemployment in the country. We have mineral and fisheries potential that are largely untapped. If we can develop those resources, I'm sure we can do quite well. And once you start to do that, a lot of the other problems begin to go away. ☐

THE 20TH CENTURY
WAS SO REMARKABLE,
WE'RE RUNNING IT AGAIN.



**20TH
CENTURY
MONDAYS**
9PM ET/PT

Every Monday night, revisit the
people and events, the heroes and
icons, the discoveries and disclosures,
that have shaped your century.

HISTORY
TELEVISION



Canada at War

A century of global conflict

FROM THE VOLUNTEERS WHO fought for the British in the South African War 100 years ago to the peacekeepers on East Timor at the century's close, Canadians have always served. But no role had the impact at home and abroad of the two world wars. Those conflicts pushed Canada into maturity—at the expense of more than 100,000 young lives.



Mushroom test at Bikini Atoll, 1954; approaching the Normandy beaches, June 6, 1944 (left); Jack Ford (below left); 'those who survived were to very, very lucky'

A prisoner at ground zero for the world's last nuclear attack

On Aug. 9, 1945, Jack Ford, 26, was a prisoner of war on Nagasaki harbor, just four kilometers from the spot where the Americans dropped their second atomic bomb on Japan. Ford, who was born in Port-au-Prince, Nfld., then a British colony, was a flight engineer in the Royal Air Force stationed in Java when the Dutch capitulated in the Japanese on March 9, 1942. He and 400 others were taken prisoner and arrived at Nagasaki's Fukuoka No. 2 island prison camp on December 4. A retired railway superintendent who lives in St. John's, Ford, now 80, recalls his life as a POW and the bitter nuclear explosion.

I LIVED TWO YEARS AND NINE MONTHS under the worst kinds of living conditions: no food other than a little rice three times a day. When I went to Japan my weight was about 170 lb., when I came out it was 33. When you got up in the morning, the first thing you had to do was have a de-bugging because we had no washing facilities. After that was done, you'd pick up your breakfast as well as your lunch—two boxes of rice. You'd get a small portion for breakfast and a smaller amount for lunch. I've seen people argue about one or two grains of rice.

After breakfast was served and the tables were all washed and the rice boxes were all returned to the canteen, you fell in on the parade ground and then they'd number you and parade you about two miles down to the dockyard. Then the civilians at the dockyard would take you to the various workplaces. If they saw any prisoners talking, whispering or smiling, they'd haul you out and give you a beating. Then about five o'clock, you'd fall in, they'd number you off again and they'd march you back to camp. And you'd have your little box of rice

'THEY MARCHED AS THOUGH THEY WERE GOINON PARADE'—and they knew they were going to their deaths'

for your supper meal. How we survived on it well, a lot of people didn't. There was 60 per cent fatalities in the prisoner of war camps in Japan and only one per cent in Germany and Italy.

We had all kinds of tropical diseases, dyes as big as the palm of your hand. We'd get a bath once every two weeks and there would be about 40 or 50 men in together. Those who starved were so very very lucky. We didn't even have an Aspirin in the sick bay. People who were in there very often came out, because we had nothing to give them.

The day the bomb dropped was a beautiful clear day. I was working at the dockyard, and at two minutes after 11 it was my turn to go for a bucket of tea. It was only a few lanes and a bucket of water, really. Just as I took the bucket to take a trip towards the big tank of hot water, BANG. I looked towards Nagasaki and there was the mushroom cloud, an explosion. There were fires all over the place, people running and screaming in all directions. The heat was so intense, it was like a furnace. There were pieces of rock and asbestos flying. Our canvas had fallen down from overhead. There was glass everywhere. The factories were all alive. We had no idea what it was, maybe a magazine, an ammunition dump or a workshop had exploded. This big mushroom cloud blackened out the sun.

We had no idea there was an attack in the vicinity. There was no air raid warning, there was nothing. The Japanese were in a surprise. Later, they marched us back to the dockyard. We were asked to march in our own way, because we knew it was the beginning of the end. If we had known, we wouldn't have been pleased that 70,000 people would be killed in Nagasaki just like that, and another 25,000 or 30,000 would be from radiation burns since then. But we were very pleased that we was going to be over.

We went back to camp and worked at the dockyard for a week after that. The fires were still raging and the smolder burning. I saw many bodies, burned just like a piece of raw beef. I heard them screaming and howling. It was one of the worst.

Then they came to us one day and said, "All men prisoner," which meant "all men dead." And finally, another day, somebody said "The Japanese belly full for supper tonight." That was the first. One day, I guess a nurse had been the 16th or 17th of August, the plane came over, an American plane dropped his wings and dropped us an emergency food package, and in the package he had a note saying the Japanese surrendered unconditionally.



German soldiers in Canadian trenches at the Battle of Vimy Ridge, April, 1918. Many had tried to get the ridge, but only we did.

Eighteen months of trench horrors

In 1915, when he was just 16, Colwyn Webster London had about his age and entered in fight service. During his year and a half in the service of northern France, London survived the unusually earlier hours of the 1916 Battle of the Somme—which saw nearly 625,000 Allied soldiers, including more than 24,000 Canadians, killed—and the following year's Vimy Ridge. London recalled those days shortly before dying in January, just weeks from his 100th birthday.

I WAS IN THE TRENCHES AT THE SOMME when the war broke me asked for a smoke. I lit one on my pipe. The moment he lit it, a shell came in and blew him away. Not nice that it didn't get me. We always knew pretty well that somebody was going to get hurt.

Then there was the gas. Me and my friends were far enough away that we did OK, but it was awful seeing the survivors of the first

clouds of smoke. They choked continually and writhed in pain. There was nothing we could do. They were used for the rest of their lives. Jumping into the smoke was the worst thing you could do because the gas settled in there. The other trouble for both sides was that when you use gas, it sometimes blows the wrong way.

I was also at Cambrai when the Brits first used tanks. What I remember about them was that they were slow and loud. And they always broke down. It was an incredible new thing to see and it really scared the Germans. You could see them running away.

What people say about Vimy today is very different than what we did then. But we knew we did a good job. At Vimy, it was generals McNaughton and Currie who made sure we did a pretty good job. Better Canadian than British. So many had tried to get the ridge, but only we did. And those Germans never got it back.

Dr. Mary serves at the front

Dr. Mary Lee Edwards graduated from the University of Toronto medical school in 1908, she only founds in a class of some 150. The Pembroke, Ontario-born daughter of a chorused accountant from Sandford and a Canadian-born mother went on to create an all-female medical team to arrive on the front lines during the First World War—for which she won the French military award, the Croix de Guerre. Before her death in 1980, she wrote notes for her nieces, including her recollections of the severe challenges of her emergency clinic and the barren she witnessed on the front.

Newfoundland's day of tragedy

July 1 brings much sorrow to Newfoundland. There is joy among those who parade in the Canada Day festivities, but there is also an awful sadness among those who remember July 1 as the anniversary of the First World War slaughter at Beaumont Hamel. At the time, Newfoundland was a British colony and the 1st Newfoundland Regiment was part of the 28th British Division's Somme campaign. On that July 1 in 1916, some 100,000 British soldiers were ordered out of the trenches in broad daylight to face a heavily fortified German army. Some 37,500 men were killed, wounded or went missing; the heaviest day loss ever suffered by a British army. Before the battle, the Newfoundland Regiment numbered 801, when the roll was taken the next day 68 answered the call. Among them was 21-year-old 2nd Lt. Ken Goodwin, a native of Little Cove, New Brunswick. Exactly 47 years later, Goodwin, who died in 1977, recalled the bloodbath.

WE WENT OVER, FOUR ABREAST, down through the gaps that were cut in the barbed wire and, you see the thing is, the Germans had their machine guns trained exactly on those gaps. These gaps were marked with white tape and rock. We were just sitting ducks, nothing more or less, but the boys did not fight one man. They just marched into that thing at though they were going on parade, and they knew they were going to their deaths, the war machinery of them. As they came through from our own section and onto no man's land, they were all knocked over, knocked off.

I had 60 men in my section. Among them were some of the finest men I ever knew. To give you an idea of just how doomed we were to each other, just prior to going over the top, Paddy O'Brien, who was my sergeant and one of the best men that our crew a bunch of life, and to me. "You find and well follow through hell and back," Well, I took 60 men into hell. There of us came out, Paddy O'Brien, Ben Foley and myself.

EACH DAY, THEY ASSEMBLED 10 minutes before the lecture began and sat in their places. When I took my place, I was pelted with chalk, chalk brushes and assisted with pencils and a song. Hop Along Steve Mary I had to enter from the [door at the] front of the amphitheatre, climb 30 or 40 steps and sit at the back. At the end of the six-year course, in the spring of 1908, I won the George Brown Scholarship, the highest honour available in this course. It amounted to \$350 and entitled one to a year's research work.

From her notes on the war

May 31, 1918: About 3 a.m., many more wounded arrived. One old lady was brought in with a splintered in her head from a bomb's shrapnel, by 8 a.m., 300 wounded had arrived. The whole day was lit by a nearby village. Flares could be seen. Great numbers of wounded continued to arrive. Several nurses were working. We worked from 3 a.m. to 2 p.m. At 2 p.m., we were on our rounds and performed dressings. Then we slept for one hour—from 10 p.m. to 11 p.m.

All these cases were wounded by bullets, one with the

lower half of his face shot away. An American softshell in Paris would send to the soldier's home for a photograph and from this the would make a sculpture of his face. A famous plastic surgeon in Paris would then build up his face.

One of the wounded, a captain of the Foreign Legion, a very handsome man, was dying with a bullet in the spine. He said: "Je suis très, très fatigué." The dying always spoke gently, as if they remembered death.

Bringing joy to the troops

The Dumbells were the most famous roadside troupe of the First World War. They were chosen from the ranks of the 3rd Division and entertained fellow troops on the front lines, often under fire. After the war, the group toured together until 1928, performing in 12 countries across and playing Broadway and London's West End. Jack Ayre, the group's piano player, who died in 1977 at age 82, recalled the war years in an interview two years before his death.

WE USED TO GET SUNDAY OFF, but we worked, and worked hard, the other six days of the week. We didn't mind that, though. We loved it, and another thing, we were out of the trenches. Everybody was sick of the war by that time. We were sick of disease, sick of all the deaths, and morale was really low when Cape, Plunkin organized the original eight of us and started entertaining the troops. No one can refuse unless they were there how much that means to the troops.

We always performed up in the forward area of the war. In fact, one of our shows had to be stopped when a shell came through the roof and went out the other side of the building. The idea was that we were up where we were needed. When the boys came out of the lines for a short breather, we had a show ready for them. We weren't allowed to play in very big places because they didn't want too many men congregated in one spot because of shelling or a bomb.

We used to sleep on the stage after the show. We'd just take a blanket and lie down on the hard board stage. I used to sleep close to the piano so if anything came in, I'd have that extra protection. Anyway, it was better than a trench. I always figured that playing the piano saved my life because my battalion suffered great casualties after I joined the Dumbells. The company I had been in came out of one battle with 63 men—215 had gone in.

'Everybody was going crazy'

At 100, Gladys Lamm's lifetime encompasses the Wright brothers' first flight and the exploration of space, the Boer War and Desert Storm. Ten years ago, she had to quit working as a hospital gift-shop volunteer in Toronto because, she chuckles, "I couldn't see the cash register for well and I couldn't hear what the customers wanted." But with the help of a friend, the widowed Loxton (husband Frank, a First World War veteran, died in 1982) still goes grocery shopping every Saturday, watches tennis on television in her two bedroom lake-side condo and shares with visitors the memories of a century. Among the most vivid, Armistice Day, 1918, when she was 28.

THE ARMISTICE WAS SIGNED at the eleventh hour on Nov. 11, but that would probably have been only six o'clock in the morning in Toronto and I didn't find out about it until I got to work. I was working for an insurance company on the first floor of an office building at the corner of Richmond and Yonge streets. In those days, we were called stenographers. Now, I'd probably be called a secretary. We stood at the window and watched the celebration outside.

There were crowds all over. Everybody was going crazy. Chaps were climbing onto the roofs of the street cars. Men were going into Woolworth's and buying powder and leather dustlers, anything to throw or wave. There was a awful lot of noise, and everybody was kissing somebody. It wasn't really safe to be around, and I went home as soon as I could.

In 1918, right after the war, there was that worldwide flu epidemic. I remember that and it was horrible. Everybody was quite scared. I was working for the manager of the insurance company and his wife died. We used to suck lozenges every time we went on the streetcar to try to prevent us catching the germs.



A teenager goes to war for Spain

In 1936, the Spanish military, supported by Fascist Italy and Germany, rebelled against the country's republican government, sparking a 2½-year civil war that became a test run for the world war just around the corner. The Spanish Civil War found the imagination of young people around the world opposed in fiction, including 19-year-old John Picotte from Sudbury, Ont.

I ARRIVED IN FRANCE ON an American boat with help from the Communist party in Toronto. That was February, 1937. The trade unions arranged a bus to the foothills, then we had to enter Spain by walking over the high Pyrenees, which was very difficult. Some professed from Seattle couldn't breathe in that purified atmosphere. So we had to pull him on a sledge over the snow, then wait for a snowstorm to hide our crossing from the border guards.

We were all volunteers, from all over the world. Some of the Britons from Western Canada had served in the First World War, so they'd had training. I'd hardly used a rifle, maybe a .22 to hunt partridge. As a young boy, I read a lot and I guess I was radicalized in the process.

It was an emotional feeling to go and help a people who were being attacked. And, of course, I didn't see much *thru* during the Depression in



History is a gift

Canada has a rich history. One worth saving, commemorating, celebrating.

History teaches us valuable lessons that cannot be forgotten if we are to succeed in the future.

We at Canadian Pacific are proud of the role we played in Canada's history.

That's why the Canadian Pacific Centennial Foundation has established the Canadian Pacific Heritage Fund: \$2 million to help develop projects that reflect the heritage as well as contribute to the future of Canada's communities.

It is our contribution to the legacy left by one generation for the next.

We have a role to play. As we did in the past. As we will in the future.

For more details, and to apply please visit www.cpc.ca

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Canadian Pacific Centennial Foundation



IN THE FAILED DIEPPE RAID, 'there was no safe place, nowhere to hide'



Canada. I had wanted to go to university and just couldn't afford it.

In all, I was there for two years and two months. I was just an ordinary soldier, a runner in some of the early campaigns. In April, 1938, I was captured by the Italians and put in a prison of war camp for one year and one week. Most international brigades were shot when they were captured, no questions asked. But I was lucky. They brought the firing squad out for us. I was so young. Quite a sadistic crew over me. So many things to do as a life. But with among comrades, you'll accept it and you'll die standing up and proudly. Fortunately, a general with fascist beliefs happened by and said, "No, we want to exchange the internmentees for Italian POWs."

As it turned out, I've lived a very pleasant life since then. I went on to be an architect and a teacher.

A bloody testing ground for D-Day

One April day in 1940, 22-year-old Jack Phillips of Kapuskasing, Ont., walked into the Canadian Expeditionary grounds in Toronto and signed up to serve in the Second World War. A little more than two years later, Phillips embarked from his English base for a raid on Dieppe, a French coastal town heavily fortified by the occupying Germans. The young private survived that day, his capture and more than 3½ years in a German POW camp. Now 82, he still vividly remembers the 24 hours of the failed Aug. 19, 1942, raid that paved the way for the successful June 6, 1944, D-Day invasion.



THE COLONEL AND THE COMPANY commander gave us a lecture. They said, "We're not all gonna' back." It's a helluva thing to hear, but you have to be practical.

When a war time to leave the ship—it would have been between 1 and 2 in the morning—we went through in silence, single file, holding on to the boy next to you, the man in front so you didn't stumble. We got on the landing

Wounded Canadian soldiers on the beach at Dieppe, Pontoon in 1940 (below): 'What hell the most is that our leaders had put us into such an impossible position'

craft, were lowered into the sea and bade farewell to the mother ship. It was like leaving home, losing the safety of that mother ship.

We're in the landing craft and there's no light, no radio communication, you're strictly on your own. After an hour or so, we heard the firing off to our left. There were searchlights flashing out towards the sea and an airplane overhead. It dropped these chandelier flares that held up in the air and lit everything up. We were under machine-gun fire from about 500 yards out; it sounded like hail on a tin roof. A bullet went through the shoulder of my tank. The naval crew took the landing craft right in, in front of this one machine-gun. By the time I got to the straps, there were at least four bodies that I had to step over.

I dropped off the ramp into about eight feet of water and then staggered up to the beach. I had lost track of my platoon. A machine-gun was looking up the ramps at my feet and I couldn't believe he missed me. I turned to the right and ran over to a shallow alcove with two dead men giving me protection till I got my bearings.

Somebody—I don't know who—shouted an order: "If you can get out, get out!" There was a mad push for this landing craft, but I never made a move because I wasn't wounded. Then the Germans sank that landing craft. I remember seeing all those guns hanging on the side and the Germans were machine-gunning all along their hands. Next, they dropped a

mine right inside the landing craft and, poof, a mess, everybody. Guys were blown out into the water.

There was no safe place, nowhere to hide. Mortars were coming all up the beach, very close, within 25 or 30 feet. I could hear the bullets going into the two dead men, I couldn't understand why none of them hit me. A sniper hit the rim of my helmet, but I had my chin up on my knee. We were supposed to have a piece of the rim out of my helmet. Eventually, three of us, we took off down the beach

The Louvre. The Met. And now, The ROM.



EGYPTIAN ART in the Age of the Pyramids



TICKETS NOW ON SALE

FEBRUARY 13 TO MAY 22

Commissioned by the Pharaohs for the afterlife, these ancient masterpieces have been collected from thirty international museums. This unique and one-time-only exhibition culminates in 100 extraordinary days at the Royal Ontario Museum.

TICKETS FOR FEBRUARY 13
TO MARCH 26 NOW ON SALE

TICKETING

6462 872-1212 or 1-800-461-5555
Groups: (20+ save 20%)
6462 595-4142 or 1-800-724-6420

ONLINE SALES

www.rom.on.ca

ROM BOX OFFICE SALES

100 Queen's Park, Toronto

MEMBERSHIP

Become a Member and receive free tickets

ROM

Royal Ontario Museum



This exhibition has been graciously created by the Ontario Cultural Council, a part of the Government of Ontario, through the Ministry of Cultural Affairs and Recreation.

This exhibition was organized by the Royal Ontario Museum, Toronto, the Metropolitan Museum of Art (New York), and the Museum für Kunst und Kunstgeschichte (Berlin). The ROM is an agency of the Government of Ontario.

Internationally Acclaimed
THE GLOBE AND MAIL

STILL PUTTING OFF DEALING WITH THE YEAR 2000 ISSUE?



WE HAVE THE TOOLS TO ASSIST YOUR BUSINESS, SO PULL YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE SAND AND TAKE ACTION TODAY!

TIME IS BURNING OFF.

A full 80-85% of small- and medium-sized businesses in Canada have already defended themselves against the Year 2000 computer "bug". So if you're among the unprepared 15-20% you need to act fast to get prepared. Your partners, suppliers and customers are depending on you to continue providing services beyond January 1, 2000. And, you don't want to miss out on the tax relief available for any replacement of computer hardware and software you made between January 1998 and October 1999.

HOW TO READY YOUR BUSINESS FOR THE GLOBAL Y2K CHALLENGE

Start with the nine-step Y2K checklist for small and medium businesses listed on the advertisement. Then access Industry Canada's SO50000 Web site to find out how their Y2K programs can help your business prepare.

Or contact the Canada Business Service Centre nearest you. (They're listed in the blue pages of your phone book.)

Or simply call 1 800 O-Canada for more information on how the Government of Canada can help you.

Y2K INFO: CALL

1 800 O-CANADA (1 800 622-6232)

TTY/TDD 1 800 465-7735

ON WEB: <http://www.IndustryCanada/so50000> FOR SME PROGRAMS.

OR CONTACT THE CANADA BUSINESS SERVICE CENTRE NEAREST YOU.

Y2K CHECKLIST FOR SMALL- AND MEDIUM-SIZED BUSINESSES

See complete list at www.IndustryCanada/so50000/y2kchecklist.html

1. **DETERMINE YOUR PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY** for Y2K readiness. Ensure that *every* writer in *your* office writes a *test* every action plan.

2. **TAKE INVENTORY** of all your electronic systems, hardware, software applications—everything with an embedded time/date chip.

3. **DETERMINE WHEN INVENTORY ITEMS COULD BE REPLACED** by Y2K, when all need to be done to make these products *Y2K* aware ready, and *how much* it will cost.

4. **PREPARE** according to which systems are essential for day-to-day operations, including those linked to, or dependent on, outside systems.

5. **CONSIDER TO REPLACE** your systems, ensuring compatibility with your customers' and your suppliers' systems.

6. **TEST** all connected systems thoroughly, simulating real operating conditions.

7. **FINANCE THE RISK OF HOLDING NEW Y2K READY CREDITORS.** Ask suppliers, customers and service providers for information on their Y2K readiness. (Be prepared to provide them with the same.)

8. **DEVELOP A CONTINGENCY PLAN** in case something goes wrong, e.g., paper-based or other manual systems, alternative suppliers (do not replace suppliers' systems first, etc.).

9. **CONSIDER THE LEGAL IMPLICATIONS.** Include that you cannot be proven negligent by suppliers or customers for not having taken adequate measures to ensure Y2K readiness.

NEW Y2K BUSINESS SERVICES

Seek advice from your computer and software vendors, service providers and other experts. But don't forget your place in the business supply chain. Write to your key partners and customers to ensure their Y2K readiness, and be prepared to provide them with the same.

Canada at War

Confronting the enemy, alone

In 1940, Bruce (Smiley) Smith was a 25-year-old conscientious worker in New Westminster, B.C., where he decided to enlist in the Scottish Highlanders of Canada and join the war effort. Four years later, on the night of Oct. 21, Mr. Smith was ordered, along with six other men, to go ahead on an attack against the Germans, just across the Saco River in northern Italy. In the ensuing fight, all of the other men were either wounded or killed, leaving Smith to face the Germans alone. For the bravery he showed in single-handedly fighting off the enemy, Smith, now 85 and living in Vancouver, received the Victoria Cross, the highest Commonwealth decoration for military valour.

IT HAD BEEN RAINING HARD before we crossed the Saco. It had rained six feet, and when we went across, the water was up to our chins. We held everything over our heads, especially our cigarettes. About a mile further on, we got to our position and immediately were attacked by tanks. Most of my men were killed or wounded and I ended up there were only two of us. Another tank came and the man I was with, Jimmy Tennant from near Leithbridge, Alta., got hit in the arm. When the Germans charged again, Jimmy, of course, couldn't do anything. I knocked out the tank with my P.L.A.T. (panzer-fighting infantry anti-tank). Then, a bunch of German infantrymen charged me. They were only about 30 feet away. I killed four and the other fled. I got Jimmy out, then I went back to my position and stayed there. I was told later that I changed the whole picture of that front by knocking out those tanks.

Smith with medals. He killed four and the others fled.

Shortly after that, the war in Italy was finished. That was the last action I saw. They won't let you fight any more after you win the Victoria Cross. They pull you out... if you're alive. Most of the men who got the Victoria Cross were dead. We left the region on Dec. 12, and they flew me down to Naples and looked me up at the post office. They thought I'd go out on the town. They knew me well enough, I guess. Then, they flew me to England and the King [George VI] gave me the VC. I went to Buckingham Palace. It was a great thing for an ordinary Joe to meet a king. When I got home, there was a ticker-tape parade in New Westminster and so many "dod" I lost count.

figuring we could get to where these other regiments were. Maybe they were having better luck. But we were cut off by a machine-gun. This guy opened up on us. We weren't sure if he could see us, or whether he had just let a burst go, but we decided not to return the fire and bring his attention down on us. Since we couldn't get through, we decided to go back and these were German soldiers down on the beach. That was pretty much the end of it.

I honestly believe that the Dugge road was meant to fail. What hurt the most is that our leaders had put us into such an impossible position. But the funny part of it was, the Germans believed it was the second front. So it proved as worth, as far as Stalin and Roosevelt and Churchill were concerned. They figured it was big enough to look like an invasion. The whole thing was madhouse.

A woman's war on the home front

Annette Wolff often found a job before the Second World War reflect some of the career limitations then faced by many Canadian women. But in 1940, Wolff went to work in a munitions plant near Montreal. Despite being given substantial responsibility for being during the war, Wolff again faced career obstacles in the postwar era. All of a sudden, says Wolff, was 88 and still living in Montreal, it became impossible to have a necessary degree.

I HAD ALWAYS WANTED to be a bookkeeper. I was frustrated by insects. It was 1928. I wanted to go to [McGill University's] Macdonald College, but the school wouldn't have city girls. The sad they would be a waste of time because city girls only wanted to sit for the lark, while country girls would go ahead with her farms. But people at that time will had broken in the city.

Our family doctor told my mother there was a new profession that had been set up—dental hygiene—and that the province of Quebec was going to pass a law to allow people with this training to practice. The training would have to be taken in the States. Off I went to Boston. The course was a 12-month course. I thoroughly enjoyed it. When I came home, I went to see that man who was the provincial health officer and I said "Here's what I've modified, and here are my marks." He said "Miss Wolff, put it away, we're not going to pass the law. We're not interested in dental hygiene. Don't you know there has been a Depression? If we can keep our normal health off right, it will be something."

When I went to try and get work in the Depression years, I was told, "Oh, we only employ boys or men." But during the war, I hired nearly 20,000 people. I was directly responsible to in many ways. One day after I had been doing this for over a year, he said to me, "You're a bit

"With Larry as our business consultant,
no way we're going down the same old road."

Ken Kotowich, President and CEO
Unicity Integrated Logistics Inc.

Larry Scarth, CMA

The courage to innovate.

The skill to execute.

The vision that sees
beyond a narrow under-
standing of the possible,
and recognizes that
limits are there only as
signposts along the way.

To find out how Larry
Scarth and over 40,000
CMAs across Canada
are changing the way
companies like Unicity
Integrated Logistics Inc.
look for business
solutions, call or
visit our website.



CERTIFIED MANAGEMENT ACCOUNTANT
Shaping the Future

1 877 CMA-6622
www.cma-canada.org

MANAGEMENT WITHOUT LIMITS

Canada at War

of a bear. This isn't the kind of
job for you. This is a man's job."
I heard, "I'll bring somebody in
for you to train."

After the war, when I ap-
plied to be a personnel officer,
it didn't matter that I had all
this experience. I couldn't get
a job in administration, in per-
sonnel work, because I had no
university degree. That's when
I swung over to the ownership
business as the personal assis-
tant to the general manager of
the Home Lines Steamship
Company. After that, I did
holiday replacement in differ-
ent shipping company offices.
They all knew me. I was known
as the guy everyone

Saving Britain from the Nazis

In June, 1940, news of German bombers and Messerschmitts
beginning an intense five-month attack on Britain—arching
hounding the city of London for 57 consecutive nights. The
bombardment, along with the British aerial counter-attack,
became known as the Battle of Britain and led to Winston
Churchill's famous declaration, "Never was so much owed
by so many to so few." Among the few was RCAF pilot
Harold Gribble, now 92, one of the famous Montreal
breveting and bombing pilots.

I WAS A QUALIFIED CIVILIAN PILOT for some
years before the war. So when the war started, I went to
our fighter squadron base in Montreal and signed up.
We flew Hurricanes. The Spitfires came along a little later
and were more sophisticated. But we were pretty pleased
with the Hurricanes because they were terribly steady. A lot
of our people got shot, but we were still able to come back
and talk about it.

I shot a few Nazis down, not a great many. You did a bit
of shooting at people you didn't like and you got shot back at.
It was quite an exciting time. Long hours, great deal of
pressure. It was not like the individual dogfight you read about
in the First World War. These were much faster air-
craft, much tougher aircraft. Our machines took quite a
beating, but we didn't do badly. We shot a couple down of course.
But, as we used to laugh about afterwards, none of us
forgot to look around and sometimes that caused us to
get shot down ourselves. I was awful enough once to get ac-
cidentally chasing a plane and not look around—and I got shot
down over England.

It's a phase in your life, it's nothing like your regular life.



St. Paul's Cathedral in London during the Blitz.
"We knocked a helluva lot of them down, enough
anyway to stop the talk about invasion."

These were massive air raids coming over from Germany. It
looked as though they could blow you out of existence. But
our training stood us in good stead.

Nobody knew at that time which way the war was going to
go. We knocked a helluva lot of them down, enough
anyway to stop the talk about invasion. None of us felt we
were such brilliant heroes that we saved the world. But in
the end, considering we hadn't done much in our lives
practicing for this, I guess the result was we got by. We felt
we contributed our little bit. If you look back at the history
books, that's the way it reads. "We got through, and
Nazism is still there. We passed the exam."

The spy who came in from the water

In 1942, *Marguerite Anne St. Pierre*, then 27, worked at the
family's hotel in New Canada on Quebec's Gaspé coast when
a mysterious guest arrived. He was *Nazi spy Linus*. *Werner*
Seiwald, who had been put ashore by U-boat.

MY BROTHER EARLE WAS 18 at the time. He
had had a bicycle accident when he was a little
fellow and hurt his lower body. He'd had an op-
eration on it in Montreal, but never could bend his leg prop-
erly, so he couldn't go to war and he was in a weird zone.
So we joked with him and said "Look, Earle, don't be-
lieve it, we'll catch a spy," just joking, never thinking that we
were going to get a spy. First that day on, every stranger

THE HORRORS OF BELSEN overwhelmed Alex Colville

who came in, he was a spy, until we got the night fellow.

On Nov. 9, this guy arrived at the hotel on foot. He wanted a room, a meal and a place to eat. He spoke English with a strong accent. We had one room available downstairs, so Dad gave him that. But Dad noticed he had a funny dead smile. He was the only one that noticed it, because when he was a young fellow sometimes his ankles, who were on boats, would take him with them. And that guy had told us he had walked in from somewhere or other. But Dad said, "Well, he never did, because that smile of the sea is here in this hotel today."

He also had old out-of-circulation dollar bills. Anyway, he was going to take the train to Montreal. So Dad told the police he wanted this fellow picked up, because he seemed to be a strange character. The police arrested him at the next station, Bonaventure, and they opened up his wallet and found a radio transmitter, American dollar bills, a 25-caliber automatic, and maps of New Brunswick, Toronto, Quebec and Montreal, and a driver's license for someone in Toronto. He confessed, became a double agent and ended up in England.

'There were at least 30,000 bodies'

Alex Colville enlisted in the Canadian Army in 1942, after receiving his first arts degree from Mount Allison University in Sackville, N.B. Two years later, he headed overseas as a member of Canada's small group of war artists and spent the next year recording troop landings in the south of France and following Canadian infantry through Holland and into Germany. (Most of his 384 works from the war years are part of the Canadian War Museum art collection in Ottawa.) But Colville, now 79 and living in Wolfeville, N.S., says his most shocking war-time memories are of a concentration camp.

THE CANADIAN HIGH COMMISSIONER to Great Britain was Vincent Massey who was interested in art, and when Belsen in Germany was the first concentration camp to be overrun somewhere around mid-April, 1945, he asked that a Canadian war artist be sent there. It was like an army camp with the standard hut, the whole place surrounded by barbed wire.



There were British medical troops there, although not enough of them. They weren't prepared for this sort of thing. I don't think anyone was prepared for it there: two five or six big open pits, 30 feet across and 100 feet long and 10

Colville's Bodies in a Grave, Belsen. "Our war isn't prepared for this!"

D-Day: parachuting behind enemy lines

In the darkened early hours of June 6, 1944—before D-Day dawned—the assault on Nazi-occupied Europe began with an advance guard of paratroopers, including the 600-strong 1st Canadian Parachute Battalion. Among the first to land behind enemy lines was 20-year-old Jan de Wree, now of Halloway, Ont.

IN A SECTION OF 30 MEN, I was what you called the bomber. I carried most of the grenades and a Sten gun and extra magazines. I think I went in with about 100 lb. of ammunition, which made it tough to go into a roll to ease the force of the landing. It was our job to secure the drop zone, and take out a German headquarters, a signal station and strong points.

When the planes crossed the coast, the

anti-aircraft scored a few of the pilots and they started to take evasive action. The men standing up with all the weight of their equipment were thrown all over the place. So when the light came on to go out, they had to unscrabble themselves and the result was that, instead of being grouped together on landing, we were tossed all over. This cost us about 80 men who were spread as much as 40 miles from one extreme to another. Many were picked up by the German patrols.

I finally hooked up with the main group just about daylight. Fortunately of the 120 men, the 35 who landed where they were supposed to actually accomplished everything that was to be done. The fact that we were scattered all about had the Germans wandering exactly where the attack

was supposed to come from. Since they were coming across paratroops all over the place, they held back their armoured divisions long enough for the main attack to get a foothold on the beach. That was a benefit that was unexpected.

For the longest time afterwards, I could never sleep with my eyes closed. That was from all the nights that you spend worrying about who is sneaking up on you. Early on, I was told to go find the Germans, all by myself, and report back. In the first field, I ran across one of our own fellows—a sniper had got him right in the forehead. I tell you, I then ran a lot faster and lower than before.

I enlisted because I felt it was my duty. All my classmates were going into the military. There was no way I was going to let them go without me. You can't let somebody else take your responsibility.

All About Canada...



\$24.99*



\$59.99*



\$94.99*

Presenting our definitive family of Canadian reference resources.

The MULTIMEDIA software lets you experience the drama of Canada's events and achievements. The PRINT EDITION chronicles these events—in over 10,000 articles by 4,000 authors—in one single giant volume. Together or separately they are the most extraordinary, most up-to-date and most complete Canadian references available.

In Bookstores Now

*Price after and-in rebates

McGill-Blair & Stewart The Canadian Publishers
PUBLISHERS OF THE CANADIAN ENCYCLOPEDIA

THE CANADIAN ENCYCLOPEDIA



*\$64.99 while quantities last.

18 speed bike: \$1,225

shipping bike to Italy: \$235

map of tuscany: 9,000 lira

seven days without email:

priceless



Platinum MasterCard® has a high spending limit
for the things that matter.



there are some things money can't buy.
for everything else there's MasterCard.™

www.mastercard.com

Canada at War

to 15 feet deep. There were at least 30,000 bodies. There were several hundred more dying, of typhus each day.

I did several drawings of bodies lying outside the huts. When people died, they would be dragged out by other inmates. I did a watercolour of one of the piers—just a kind of panoramic view. When I was back in Ottawa, still in the army, I did a rather ineffectual oil painting based on some of the drawings of the corpses (*Bodies in a Grave, Belton*), which is in the War Museum. My artistic reaction was somewhat understated. One just isn't prepared for this.

Voice of war—and peace

The music of the CNCT Montreal Helons resonated through Canadian living rooms during the Second World War, bringing home the horrors and victories of that conflict. Helons lived and worked in Europe for nearly 25 years until his death from a stomach ulcer in Aug. 26, 1946, notes report, while accompanying Canadian and other Allied troops, on the liberation of Paris.

WE CAME IN from the south, along the Avenue d'Alsie. For hours we had turned our eyes for the first sight of Paris. And then, suddenly, there it was, the most beautiful city in the world, and the people singing into the streets in millions.

We crossed the river to the Île de la Cité, the middle of Paris history ... and so there now hand in hand with history. And past Notre-Dame, and then up the Avenue de la Opéra, to the Sacré-Héart. Here, the crowds were just beginning to come into the streets, real with happiness. My friends were shouting, "Not Canadian ... but a Canadian," and I knew what it was to feel like a king.



Romancing the soldiers

Nancy Kerner, 73, was one of an estimated 42,000 European women who fell in love with and married Canadian soldiers during the Second World War—and who then immigrated to Canada after the war ended. When she was 16, Kerner met her future husband, Jim, a private with the Royal Edmonton Regiment, at a 1943 dance in Glasgow. They married two years later and in August, 1946, at the age of 19, she set sail along with several hundred other war brides from Southampton, England. Five days later, they docked in Halifax, where most of the women boarded a train and began the long journey across Canada. After another five days, Kerner arrived in Edmonton, where she and her husband still reside.

ON THE BOAT TRIP OVER, we had lovely food that we hadn't seen for so long because of the rationing. We had wheat bread, chocolate bars. It was wonderful. After we boarded the train, it was totally unbelievable. It was such a huge country. We thought we were going to the end of the world. There were women being dropped off in the middle of the Prairies, in the middle of the night. We wished to see if they got picked up. We didn't know what we had gotten into.

We didn't know a thing about Canada. I came from the big city of Glasgow to what was then a small town with wooden sidewalks. But I liked Edmonton. It was a pretty place and there was beautiful sunshine. It was a race between when we arrived, so it showed us to come into the shock of winter. My suitcase had tools, so to the Army & Navy store to buy a pair of winter boots. She said, "If you don't get these, your feet will freeze."

Shortly after I arrived, they started a war brides' society. We were so happy to join because it was all the girls from overseas, and we became lifetime friends. We needed that, because we had nobody, absolutely nobody. It wasn't any friendly all the time, but I couldn't afford to call. We had two children, one after the other, and we barely made enough to pay the rent and buy groceries. It was 15 years before I was able to go back to see them. In the end, we were better off here. The country has been good to us.



The Kerner women today, at their 1945 wedding (above): unforgettable

Back to the trenches, this time in Korea

The Korean War broke out in the summer of 1950 when the United Nations sent in its infantry. Cold War tensions were on the rise and Canada sent in the first signs of abandoning its Second World War army. Keeping commitments at bay fell largely to career soldiers such as Ulster Officer Peter Buchanan. The Montrealer, then 31, arrived in Pusan in the spring of 1951 as part of the Canadian Army Special Force.

IN SOME WAYS, IT WAS ALMOST an experimental war. It was cold in the winter, but we were very lucky—we got the first Canadian-type of parks, which the troops are still wearing. (They're good to about 70 below.) I think I took the first Canadian night patrol out, but we soon had to go back at those typhoon seasons, you'd hear them howl so loud they would wake people up.

Once I went up a hill with a bunch of men and we captured a lot of Chinese soldiers. They had radio sets with the red Maple Leaf on them that said "Made

THE POSTWAR ERA brings a new role as global peacekeeper

in Canada? "That's how they could listen to all our radio calls."

We lived in trenches for almost the entire 20 months we were there. We didn't meet many ordinary Koreans—the villages were usually smashed up before we got there. We found an orphan once. Just a little guy. He was crying, running around—his mother was killed. We called him Willie Royal, after the Royal Canadian Regiment, and the regiment paid for his upkeep and his education in South Korea, right up until 1991, when he graduated from university as an engineer.

Defying the warlords

In a visit of just six hours to the Bosnian capital of Sarajevo on June 28, 1992, French president François Mitterrand managed to draw international attention to the plight of the city's 300,000 mostly Muslim and Croat citizens. They had been under virtual siege by Serbian forces and without food or medical supplies during close months of civil war. After his visit, UN troops were dispatched to provide much-needed humanitarian aid. Michel Jovan, then a 39-year-old Frenchman-Canadian, stationed in Durban, Croatia, led 750 Canadian peacekeepers on a 210-day, 300-ton trek through the war-torn countryside to secure the Sarajevo airport for emergency supply shipments. Now 46, the Montreal native and 26-year veteran of the armed forces, remembers how he almost didn't make it.

MY BATTLE GROUP left Durban for Sarajevo around 4:4 in the morning. The reception of the villagers along the way was very cheerful and enthusiastic. You could see hope in their eyes. But when we got to Turbe, the front line between the Bosnian Serbs and the Bosnian Muslims, I met with a Serb warlord who had a political adviser who was putting pressure on him to stop us. He had approximately 2,000 troops in the area, with tanks, artillery, mortars and anti-tank weapons. I tried to negotiate with him, but he was really drunk. After about two hours, I saw there was no way to reach an agreement. He had started to open fire upon the Muslims, and I was really concerned that the Muslims would respond with mortar fire, so I withdrew my troops

Snake and alligator for dinner

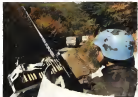
As a 20-year old army telecommunications specialist, Gerry O'Pray served on one of the earliest UN peacekeeping missions, in the Republic of the Congo in 1961. For the Amherst, N.S.-born O'Pray, it was the first of four peacekeeping tours in the African nation. Now 53, O'Pray is a gymnasiums coach and active UN association volunteer in Toronto.

BEFORE I WENT ABROAD, ALL I KNEW about the Congo and Africa was Terrence. I certainly didn't know the history. I would be making as a Canadian peacekeeping soldier. In the Congo, there was violence all around me. Tribal warfare, political parties fighting each other. Famine was everywhere.

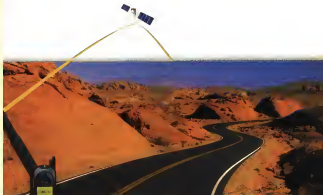
Once every two weeks, a plane would come from Canada with fresh supplies, but we would run out quickly and be left with stuff like powdered eggs and powdered milk. Terrible food. I ended up eating from the local people. I didn't know what I was eating—snake, alligator. I just asked for it to be cooked well done. What I was doing was very dangerous because they still had the plague over there. I was really lucky that I never got sick.

As soon as I got back home, I volunteered for another tour of duty. I eventually did go to the Gaza Strip, but before I went I worked in an underground bunker just outside Toronto, N.S. They were underground military communications centres to be used in the event of a nuclear attack. And I saw the list of who could go in, in case of an attack. There were no women on that list. What sense does that make? You want all these guys to survive and no women? Great way to repopulate Canada in the event of war.

The next morning, a Serbian liaison officer came to see us. We explained what had happened with the warlord. He could not understand because everybody had issued their orders to let us go through. He went to see the warlord and came back about two hours later and told me that the warlord didn't want to obey the orders of his own commander. I said, "It's unfortunate, but I'm going to push and go through this time." We did try to move forward, but were stopped by a Serbian roadblock. After a few minutes, the warlord was called. I challenged him—I told him we were going to go through. Some of my troops were already deployed in case there was an exchange of fire. I had troops around the roadway and some snipers in the hills. He saw the determination we had at that time and, after about an hour of discussion, agreed to let me go through. This time, he was sober. ☐



Canadian peacekeeping convoy in Bosnia in October, 1993. The going to push and go through this time!



Welcome to longer distance.

Introducing Globalstar Satellite Service. Now communication can travel as far as you do. Because Globalstar lets you talk from virtually anywhere to everywhere. All with a quality voice and messaging service in a compact, portable handset. It's simple, dependable, affordable.

Globalstar



Globalstar Canada Satellite Co. © Copyright 1999. All Rights Reserved.
* Service availability based on coverage of Globalstar for the year 2000.
** Not your local service provider for coverage information.

1-800-272-7555
1-877-728-7495 (toll-free)
www.globalstar.ca





True to the original.

Resolves that would impress a sand crab. Stunning detail.

Printouts most like your original photos.

Without sacrificing razor-sharp text and graphics.

The new HP Deskjet 9950C. Up to 10 ppm colour.

Just \$399*. Assure perfect printouts with HP supplies.

www.hp.com/go/original



Forging a New Country

They came from
all over the globe

AT THE TURN OF THE century, Canada launched immigrant recruiting campaigns in Europe and the United States to stem the population decline due to emigration—mainly south of the border. In addition to the growth in sheer numbers, Canada grew richer because the newcomers brought a variety of keen talents and lustrous customs.



Immigrant boat arriving in Canada. It was wonderful!



Canada: Macmillan



Platonov with his mother's place: 'we used to ride homeback to school'

'Always time for a pork pie and beer'

Art Platonov, Alberta rodeo man deep. His father, Frank, emigrated from England in 1889 and worked as a fisherman in what was then still part of the Northwest Territories. Frank Platonov arrived in the Red River and upon his return to Canada in 1901, began to homestead in the rough bush country 35 km southwest of Calgary. Art's mother, Edith, came from England in 1907—two years after Alberta became a province—and married his father in 1909. They had three children, the youngest being Art, who was born in 1913 and later transferred to farm his father's land. Now 86, he lives in an expanded version of the wooden cottage his father built more than 90 years ago.

MY DAD WAS ONE TOUGH GUY. He used to drive his produce to Calgary once each week—man or slave, winter or summer. He rode his deerskin (a horse-drawn buggy) in the summer or his sleigh in the winter. He rode 2½ hours each way. Before heading

back, he always found time for a pork pie and a beer at the Puller Hotel.

My mother was from Devonshire and she'd always had a piano. In 1917, she got some money from home and spent the whole week on an upright. They needed someone to play at the school Christmas concert so my Dad loaded the piano on a narrow-gauge sleigh and drove it through the bush for four miles to my mother could play. Eighty-two years later, we still have that piano.

The nearest school was four miles away, and so was the nearest neighbour. There were no roads, just bush trails. We used to ride homeback to school. Hell, it beats walking.

Kids those days have the bones, and it's a damn good thing too. The only thing good about the good old days is that they are gone.

Stepping off the boat into a new land

As the Soviets abandoned the Latvian in 1945, Margot Platonova, her husband and her daughter fled into Germany. In December 1948, she and her nine-year-old child came to Canada to join her husband in Haliburton, Ont., where he worked in the bush for Ontario Hydro. Now 88 and living in Montreal, the former pianist recalls those days.

WE WERE IN A CAMP FOR displaced persons in Darmstadt, Germany, in 1946 when a group from Ontario Hydro came to hire workers. My husband was working in Frankfurt as an engineer. But there could be only one engineer with the Ontario Hydro group. So my husband went to Haliburton in the summer to work in the bush, stringing lines. We had to stay until he got a place where we could live. When my daughter and I landed in Haliburton, I was so scared for the future. What would we do now? I had no English. We were given \$5 and transferred to

'WE FELT THE STING OF ANTI-SEMITISM' at every turn and we were made to feel like outcasts'

Moved by train. There we were free to go to the corner and ask for something to eat. But we didn't know how to ask.

We arrived in Hamilton on the day before Christmas. My husband had a little cottage. And he had set the table. And it was wonderful. I said, "That can't be real." I could not believe that all of this food and drink, this whole set-up, belonged to us. I was so surprised, I had been afraid we were going to be living like beggars. I remember that the neighbours gave me a bottle of beer. I didn't know what to do with it. We never drank from the bottle in Europe. One year later, my husband was transferred to Toronto—where, to his great pleasure, he was able to walk again as an engineer.

Businesses shipping rope on the Empress of Britain, 1910. Neighbours gave me a bottle of beer.



Newman on a day on the family farm. 'we understood little about Canadian life'

Saved from the Holocaust by the CPR

At the outbreak of the Second World War, Canada clamped down on allowing into the country any Jews fleeing Adolf Hitler's Holocaust. The harsh policy was best described in the title of Irving Albert's study of immigration of that period, None Is Too Many. One of the few loopholes, which only about 20 families were able to take advantage of, was a Canadian Pacific Railway-sponsored scheme that allowed in European refugees, regardless of their religion, if they could afford to buy some of the railway company's farmland, and farm it for five years. Businessman Oscar Newman, his wife, Wilma, and their 11-year-old son, Peter, took advantage of that arrangement, arriving from Czechoslovakia at Pier 21 in Halifax on Sept. 16, 1941. Now known as Peter C. Newman, the 70-year-old author and Macleod's columnist recalls his days on the farm.

WE SETTLED ON A 15-acre plot at Ericsville, Ont., just outside Burlington, where my family began to grow grapes, peaches, celery, cucumbers and pota-

toes. It was a tough time for my parents, putting in up to 15 hours a day. We were not used to living in a ramshackle farmhouse—our mansion back in Czechoslovakia was so palatial it had been converted into a casino for Nazi officers. We couldn't speak English and understood little about Canadian life. At the same time, we felt the sting of anti-Semitism at every turn—so much so that instead of putting our own name on the farm trade, in which we chose the produce to the Hamilton market each morning, we used the anonymous label, Dependable Fruit Growers.

Nobody ever put it as us or anything like that, but we were never invited into a Canadian home. With one exception, the Hamilton Rotary Club, we could join no social or professional associations, and we were made to feel like outcasts at every turn.

Our worst moment was the day we received word that both my sets of grandparents had been gassed in a concentration camp, as had all of our other relatives who had remained behind in Europe. I remember that I was plowing a celery field in the spring of 1945

The deadliest invader on the battlefield didn't wear an enemy uniform



In World War II,

a soldier could survive enemy bullets,

but not the infections caused by a simple scratch.

Thousands of soldiers died needlessly

until someone created a way to mass produce

a new drug that would change the lives of soldiers.

The drug was penicillin. The company was Pfizer.

Half a century later, the war continues.

But today, our enemy is disease.

And we're fighting it with some of

the most advanced weapons in the world.

One day soon, we hope to declare victory over

Alzheimer's. To end the pain of arthritis.

Or to conquer the mystery of cancer.

Until then, our fight continues, every day.



Life is our life's work

www.pfizer.ca

©2001 Pfizer Canada Inc.
Kildon Quarter, 1011 2nd



Canada Research Road
Pharmaceutical Company

Forging a New Country

when the news came in a letter from the Red Cross, and I hit me, Canada had, literally, saved my life.

My passionate dream at the time was to become a Canadian, worthy of my adopted land. Now, more than a half a century later, that dream is no less compelling. To be a Canadian remains my highest ambition.

Canada refused entry to the boat of Jews

Unle Miller first approached Canadian shores from her native Germany in 1939, as a 16-year-old passenger on the St. Louis. The ship, carrying 1,000 Jews fleeing Nazi Germany, was turned back by several Allied countries, including Canada, after being refused by Cuba, the original destination. She and her family were among the fortunate ones—the second up in England and stayed for 10 years, before immigrating to Canada in 1948. Now 77 and living in Toronto, Miller relates that horrific journey.

THERE WERE 10 OF US on the ship—my mother, siblings and aunts and uncles. At first, it was like a pleasure cruise. My father had gone two weeks ahead to Cuba to get a license ready for us. We docked in Cuba and could see my father waiting on the dock, but were not allowed to

Miller (right), with her husband and daughter in Toronto. "I'll never forget that beach."



Hunger marchers in Hamilton, 1935. "I never said you kept us alive on relief."

Abolishing food stamps, giving cash

Dave Coak, Ontario's—indeed, Canada's—first Jewish cabinet minister headed the sensitive department of labour, municipal affairs and welfare during the Great Depression. One of his most controversial initiatives came in the fall of 1934 when he changed the welfare rules to allow people to receive cash instead of food vouchers. Half a century later, then-Senator Coak recalled the reaction to that dramatic announcement. (Coak died in 1982, at 91.)

I ANNOUNCED IT ON A THURSDAY NIGHT: cash. Well, it was quite a bombshell news for ordinary people—saying that guy Coak may be going a little too far for the next day, one Methodist minister called me "that Jew communist Coak!" He said, "The money will go to the beer peddlers, it will go to the gamblers. The women will not get it." He really let go.

On Friday noon, I usually left the legislature in Toronto and drove to Windsor to be home for the weekend. I was driving and the radio was blaring at me, repeating [the Methodist minister's attacks], repeating, repeating, and I never said a word. By the time I got back to Toronto on Monday morning, there was a letter of apology on my desk from the moderator of the church. They invited the minister out so that no newspaper guy could even interview him.

It was the greatest feeling! I was told the labour unions and the churches and the unemployed, all screaming, "How could he say that about Dave Coak?" No one ever thought of me afterward as a Jew. I do not know where the "communist" came from—because I was from Russia, originally, I suppose. But I became a Canadian all of a sudden, and it was the thrill of my life to see this.

Nearly later, my wife and I were in Banff. We were on the floor dancing and up came a beautiful young girl with a young man. She said, we are here on our honeymoon, my name is so and so, and I am from Windsor. My mother told me that you kept us alive on ice! I could have cried. Here she is talking about the time she was on relief, yet she had enough confidence to come up, and she was looking for me to have a chance to say it.

disenfranch. We were told our visas, that we each paid \$250 (U.S.) fee, were no longer valid. We were frantic. When we left Germany, we had to sign an agreement to go through to concentration camps should we ever return. We were so afraid.

The ship's captain asked every country he could, they all refused. The

Jewish League in New York City offered to pay England, Holland, Belgium, and France \$100 per person they took off the ship. I was lucky, and we went to the country of my choosing, England. Most of those taken in by France and Holland died in those countries full to Hiler.

I met my future husband's mother



With the right INVESTMENTS, your golden years could actually happen at any time



ELLIOTT & PAGE MUTUAL FUNDS

Live your whole life

With over 50 years of financial expertise, Elliott & Page mutual funds manage mutual stages of your life. Whether it's a vacation property, an estate plan, all your children's education, or 10 different mutual funds can provide much more than just a comfortable retirement. Call us at 1-800-588-7999 or visit www.elliottandpage.com or speak to your financial advisor.

ELLIOTT & PAGE
MUTUAL FUNDS

and were in an air-raid shelter while he was off fighting the war. Jonathan and I then met, married and had our first daughter in England.

By 1948, anti-Semitism was rife in London. Jonathan said that he did not fight Nazis for six years and spent a year and a half in a German POW camp as per up with this garbage in England. So we left and came to Toronto. I was unhappy because I didn't know a soul. I was standing at Union Station, crying with a baby in my arms, when a man approached me and said my name. He was the brother of our neighbour back in England who insisted he meet us at the station and help. I'll never forget that kindness. Later, our families joined us in Canada. Just to be able to be all together with my family is so wonderful.

The Jewish ghetto of downtown Toronto

The Weissmanns—Morrey, 75, and his wife Rayle, 69—grew up in a Jewish ghetto, not in Eastern Europe, but in downtown Toronto. The long-forgotten enclave, now dominated by office towers, was called simply the Ward, a haven for poor immigrant Jews. Morrey Weissmann, who became a successful builder, recalls the hardships and hazards that dogged the Jews in Depression-era Toronto.

WE HAD A POULTRY store. The building itself was unsalable and so were all the other houses in the area, just put together with boards. Once, we climbed up and patched the roof with a Coca-Cola sign. I knew it was cold outside because when I turned on the tap it was frozen. I could tell when it was snowing because it snowed in my bedroom. We didn't have a furnace, and so keep us warm, our mother made duck coats stuffed with poultry feathers.

I lived there with my grandmother, my mother and father and my sister. My two older brothers there was no room for, so they moved across down



the street. My father worked from 6 o'clock in the morning until 12 o'clock at night. That was the norm. You worked hard, but there was no money to do anything or go anywhere.

We played on the street on Sunday One day when I was 10, a policeman came and he says "Today is Sunday," and he kicked me.

The safe area for us was in the Ward. If you went to the Beaches you risked getting beaten up badly. I used to go

Weekly Jewish market day, 1924. I could tell when it was snowing because it snowed in my bedroom.

dancing, and one of the girls says, "OK, take me home." So I say, "Where do you live?" "The Beaches." I say, "Good-bye," because I wouldn't dare go there. Once I went to the beach in Mimico, and the first thing I saw was a big sign that said "No dogs or Jews allowed." That has stayed with me my whole life.

A unique childhood in prewar Japan

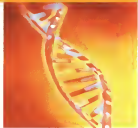
John Fraser, selector of fisheries under former prime minister Brian Mulroney, and the first Speaker of the House of Commons to be elected by secret ballot, was born in Japan in 1931, where his father worked in the export business. Now 58, Fraser lives in Vancouver where he is chairman of the Pacific Fisheries Resource Conservation Council. His early years in Japan have had a lifelong impact.

I REMEMBER GETTING ON THE SHIP to go home, when I was 3½, and being upset because my smail [razor], wasn't coming with us. During the war years, I remember walking across the schoolyard and having the daylight beaten out of me because I was a "Japanese." Anyone who thinks there are easy prejudices today should have been around in these days.

My father was very upset about the internment. We used to go to the Remittance Day services in Vancouver and one day after a service, it must have been in 1944, we got in the car to go home and instead my father drove to Stanley Park. He said "I want to show you something." It was a little statue, a pagoda-like thing and there were names on it. My father said, "These are the names of Canadians of Japanese origin from this city who enlisted with me during the First World War and fought overseas for their country. What we have done is rounded up their sons and daughters, nephews and nieces, and we have taken them away. We are fighting a war for British justice and this is absolutely contrary to British justice. I want you to remember this for the rest of your life." When they dropped the bomb on

the city, the words that

At the top of this ladder is a world without disease. *Agilent's DNA microarrays can sequence DNA, the ladder. They can pinpoint the causes of disease. A cure can be developed. Agilent provides technologies that speed DNA analysis dramatically. It's a long ladder. It's a long climb. It's a long climb.*



Agilent Technologies
Innovating the HP Way



Fraser in the Speaker's office, 1966
"I want you to remember this!"

Hiroshima he was very, very upset. He wasn't a pacifist, he had fought one war and was prepared to fight another, but he said, "They wouldn't do that to white people without giving them a warning."

Years later, when the prime minister announced orders to Japanese-Canadian, he phoned me just before Queen's Period and asked if I was going to be in the chair that day. He said, "I want to be sure you are there!" My first thought was that I wished my father had known about this. I, myself, felt a quiet sense of satisfaction. It was a vindication that what was right was finally being done.

They were Canadian citizens, but enemy aliens

In June, 1940, nine months after Canada entered the Second World War, Gussowitch, then living in Hamilton, was arrested for simply being Italian. The 15-year-old, who was born in Hamilton but raised in Italy, had recently returned to Canada on his own on search of a better life. Unable to speak a word of English, Gussowitch was shipped to Penamere, Ont., and remained imprisoned until the war ended. After being released in June, 1945, Gussowitch worked as a clerk in Hamilton for 36 years. Now 78, he still resides in Hamilton.

Growing up in Vancouver's 1940s Chinatown

In 1908, 13-year-old Wang Kwang, Lan left Kwangtung province with a host of other Chinese refugees to find economic freedom in British Columbia. But until Canada passed the Canadian Citizenship Act in 1947, Wang, his wife, Chiu Nien May, and other Chinese immigrants were barred from becoming citizens. Nonetheless, the Wangs settled in their Vancouver tailor shop and raised four children. The second youngest, Milton, born in 1934, grew up to become a pillar of the province's Chinese community, founder of money-management firm M. K. Wang Associates, and a recipient of the Order of Canada. Now 60, Wang recalls growing up in Vancouver's Chinatown in the 1940s.

CHINATOWN WAS REALLY like a small town within Vancouver. You knew everyone's name. It was a very good life. I would get up at 3 in the morning and help on the milkman's wagon and help him deliver milk. I remember feeling very small as I'd look up at the horse. I'd get back home at 6 and go back to bed until it was time to go to school.

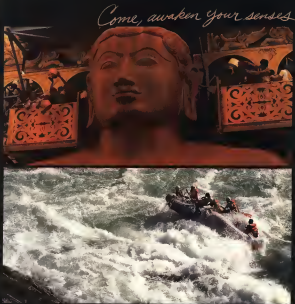
My mother would save everything, paper bags, newspapers. And she used to roll them up and I would take them down to the grocery stores. They'd use them to wrap goods and vegetables and pay me for my efforts with an amount of vegetables.

There was an Anglican mission in Chinatown called Good Shepherd Mission. The missionaries there were very caring towards the Chinese. They would take care of people who were sick, to the doctor, they would take care of the poor Chinese. There was a church camp on Galiano Island and they made sure, whenever possible, that our family went to that church camp. They helped the Chinese community integrate. They contributed a lot to who I am today, to my social values.

In 1923, the Exclusion Act preventing Chinese immigration came into place. As a young child, you don't realize the significance of not having the franchise. Certainly, my older brothers did. In 1947, both of them were just graduating, one as a civil engineer and one as a mechanical engineer. Both of them were unable to find employment because they were Chinese. I was just a young boy, but I was made acutely aware of these issues. That's why I am very much involved today with the community I live in.



Wang: "I would get up at 3 in the morning and help deliver milk."



Sense the breathtaking height of the world's tallest monolithic statue (17 meters) 56 ft. of Gomateshwara — a Jain Saint, in the town of Sravanabelagola in Karnataka state, being involved with coconut milk, clarified butter, yogurt, sandalwood, saffron etc. during the "Mahamastukabhishaka" festival held once every 12 years.

Experience the sheer exhilaration of white water rafting on the turbulent waters of the Ganges River fed by the melting snows of the Himalayas.

भारतIndia

Explore India
in the
Millennium Year

Visit our website at www.bharatindia.com or call 1-800-INDIA for your complimentary India Travel Guide or write to: Government of India Tourist Office, Suite 1002, 60 Bloor Street West, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4W 1A7. ©1998

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____
ZIP _____
PHONE _____
FAX _____
E-MAIL _____

'AFTER PEARL HARBOR, the government took our fishing boats'



Every alien internment camp, Penawa, Ont.: 'Life was bearable'

they called me an enemy alien. My brother was in the Italian army. I didn't want to fight face-to-face with my brother.

'We had all the food and clothes we wanted and all the wood to warm the huts, which was good since it got pretty darn cold up in Penawa. Nobody likes to be incarcerated, but life was bearable. We danced, we played baseball, we played football, we would have track and field. They had a

band. I played the French horn and the trumpet. I learned to read music in camp.

There was no hate in the camps. The only thing we were told is that the government is for protecting us in these. There were three or four fathers who had sons in the Canadian army and they were in the camp. These were all people who came over here from Italy or Germany to make a living. These people did not want to destroy the country.

I had no money. That is why I stayed in for five years. Some guys hired a lawyer, which would cost \$4,000 to \$5,000, and got out quick. I only had my store in Canada and couldn't ask her for the money.

I will remember the day they released me. The sergeant came and called me before I went out to blow the bugle for breakfast and told me I was allowed to go. I was shocked. I think there were only five Italians left at the time. I was released right before the bomb was dropped on Japan. They gave me my clothes. I still had a suit when I first got to the camp.

Husbands and wives were separated

After Japan bombed Pearl Harbor on Dec. 7, 1941, the Canadian government declared Japanese-Canadians "enemy aliens," and banded them to ghost towns and work camps. One of the more 20,000 interned was Harry Hoshino, then a 19-year-old fisherman from Seaside, B.C., who spent a year at a POW camp in Angles, Ont. Released from fishing, he spent the rest of the war at a logging camp, a factory factory, and as a dishwasher. Now a 77-year-old retired housing and cooling systems repairman living in Toronto, he tells how the course of his life changed that December.

IN 1938, I BECAME THE sole breadwinner of my family at age 16, after my father was debilitated by a stroke. By 1941, during my most successful week I made \$3,700, which in those days could buy two or three luxury Buicks. After Pearl Harbor, the government took our fishing boats. It sold mine for half its value and gave the money to camp administrators for housing and feeding me. I remember how and I was tying up my boat for the last time. We registered our boats voluntarily, even though most of us knew it would be the last time we saw them. A fisherman without a boat is no fisherman, but my country was at war, and as a Canadian I would do my best to co-operate with my government in whatever way I could.

Then the government started putting Japanese men between the ages of 18 and 45 in work camps, splitting families up. Even in the United States they evacuated families together. At a train station, I saw one



Hoshino fishing on B.C., 1952 (below): 'I would do my best to co-operate with my government'

woman with an infant on her back, on her knees in tears, pleading with an RCMP officer to let her accompany her husband to a work camp. That scene raised my deep indignation and I joined a group lobbying the government to evacuate families together.

The RCMP grabbed four of us in broad daylight on a crowded street and dragged us into cars. We were held at a detention centre for a month before being shipped by train to the POW camp. It took four days. There was no hearing. Up until then, I did not know they could do that in Canada—I was, after all, a Canadian citizen. I begged to phone my mother to



@102°

www.mediconsult.com is an IBM e-business.

mediconsult.com wanted to become the Web's most visited medical destination. IBM technology made it painless.

IBM



Right place. Right time.

Call Us
Toll Free
1.800.265.3364
RS (2004) 01-1-2005
1-800-265-3364
www.winnipegdev.com

Easy access to international markets within 48 hours
A nationally recognized arts and culture community
An excellent standard of living. With consistently strong
economic growth and a bright forecast. Winnipeg offers it all.
It's the right time to consider Winnipeg for your business.
Call us to discover why.

Economic Development Winnipeg fosters a strong economic
climate through teamwork involving public and private sector
partnerships.

ECONOMIC
DEVELOPMENT
Winnipeg

Suite 1100 303 Graham Avenue
Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada
R3C 4L6

Forging a New Country

for her know what had happened to me.
They refused.

By 1946, I managed to get my family
together in Toronto, a reserved city for
Japanese, but the camp commander
thought well of me and told the district se-
curity commissioner to look after me. "The
war was over, but we were still kept from
some cities, and even needed a govern-
ment licence to buy homes. April 1 of
1949 is what we Nisei call our Freedom
Day because it wasn't until then that the
government lifted all restrictions on the
right to vote for Japanese-Canadians.

Trapping in the bush

*Eddy Trapper and his wife, Caroline, took
70, are Japan Bay Mount Cre who raised
five children while hunting and trapping
for 44 years in the bush. Four of their
children live 160 km away in Mount
Furrow, Ont., but Eddy and Caroline
remain at their simple life dwelling on
the shore of Katchewan Lake, 780 km
north of Toronto. He explains why.*

WHEN I'M IN THE bush,
there's always something to
do. I see different things and
places every day. I was born on the
mainline. They say they found me in a
crump. My great-grandfather's name was
Winsega, but the Hudson's Bay Co
changed it to Trapper. If people didn't
have English names, the company gave
them names, like Johnny YeeNo. All he
could say in English was Ya and No. So
they called him Johnny YeeNo.

I remember my mother making all our
clothes. She made my winter coat out of
rabbit skin. I used to play all winter in it
and didn't have to wear a shirt underneath
because it was so warm.

When I was about 5, my uncle accident-
ally shot off his hand with a shotgun. We
were in the bush and it took two weeks to
get to town by canoe. His arm was getting
infected, so my father cut it off above the el-
bow, and we had amputee of my mother's
first wound it to stop the bleeding.

I started trapping by myself when I was
nine years old and by 11, I could spend a
month alone in the bush. I'd take my two
dogs and my shotgun and a sleeping bag

'A musical household'

Darce Peterson, the fourth of five children of Caribbean
immigrants who lived in Montreal, quit high school at
16 and a year later joined the Johnny Holmes Orchestra as
a pianist. Now 74, and living in Mississauga, Ont., Peterson
has recorded more than 200 albums, received 13 honorary
degrees and the Order of Canada.



IT WAS A LOT OF FUN GROWING up in a musical household. It was competitive at times
and consulting at other times. I used to hear my older sister Daisy and my brother Fred
playing the piano. I thought Fred was the consummate pianist. He was a great im-
pression. When I had difficulty playing, it was Daisy who would help me. I started playing the
trumpet at 5 or 6, but I loved the piano even then. After I had tuberculosis at age 7 (spend-
ing 13 months in hospital), the doctor said that I shouldn't play the trumpet anymore.
I learned the most from the Hungarian pianist Pirel de Visky. Many times, his practice
time was before my lesson so I'd try to get over there early and sit on the stool to hear
him play.

My father was a porter on the Canadian Pacific Railway. He worked mostly the Toronto-
Montreal run, but when he would go on longer runs like Vancouver he would leave us all
(musical) assignments. When he returned home, he would call us each in turn into the
room where the piano was, and if he didn't hear all the things that we were supposed to
have learned, it was war. There was no sit, and no bats.

My father didn't want me to get caddy, so he played me an Art Schumacher recording. It dis-
appointed me, it was so good. I didn't play for two months. It was only curiosity and love
of the instrument that brought me back.

made of rabbit. I'd make a little trap
and a few and sometimes stay three or
four nights. But usually I kept moving
every day.

I was still a boy when I killed my first
moose. It was in the winter and, af-
terward, everyone went to get the
moose. We used four or five toboggans

to take it back to the camp and the next
day we cut all the meat and bring it up
to dry. An old man, who I called up all
the time, was praying. He put some
meat on the fire and he put his tobacco
down. I was standing right beside him
and he said: "You're going to have all
your life." I always remember that.

Wintry haven for Vietnam draft dodgers

In May 1972, Leonard Schein was finishing his first year at Stanford University law
school in Palo Alto, Calif. As a 23-year-old, he knew he risked being called up soon
to the United States military to help fight the Vietnam War. To avoid the draft, Schein
fled to Canada, enrolling in the graduate psychology program at the University of
Saskatchewan in Regina. Schein, who grew up in Hollywood, Calif., eventually
moved to Vancouver where he founded the Vancouver Film Festival. Now 51, he is
the president of Vancouver-based Alliance Atlantis Cinema.

I WAS YOUR TYPICAL AMERICAN who knew nothing about Canada.
I didn't even know there were praries. Because I had only visited British
Columbia and western Alberta, I just assumed that Canada was all trees and
mountains and lakes and forests.

Like all draft dodgers at the time, I looked like a hippie with a beard and long
hair. People would stare and point at me. But at the universities, there were other

MANY ARRIVED WITHOUT SPEAKING a word of French or English

Americans, so there was a camaraderie I could become part of.

In Regina, people were very supportive. They didn't drink we were tractors, that we were abandoning our country. I arrived in September, and a few weeks later it started snowing. I was amazed at how fast it was and how cold it was. The second winter I spent there was the coldest on record and when I would go out on walks, I'd come back with icicles hanging from my head.

Like most draft dodgers, I didn't think too far into the future. There was always the possibility that the "revolution" would occur, that the government of the United States would change, that there would be a new consciousness.

Now, I am very happy to live in Canada. I came here at a time of crisis and I was welcomed and so I feel a great deal of loyalty.

Welcoming a new wave of Asian refugees

Toronto resident Kheng Pham-Nha, now 31, came to Canada in 1980 as an 11-year-old, orphaned Vietnamese boat refugee. He had been abandoned by his uncle at a refugee camp in Malaysia, where he was adopted and sponsored by a Canadian family.

I'D BEEN AT THE REFUGEE camp for a month when Canadian relief workers showed me photos of Canada and asked me if I wanted to go there. When you're a kid, you just say "Yes" to everything. I didn't know what Canada was. But I was swept by the pictures. They were so beautiful: scenes of autumn maple leaves and snow-covered mountains. It was my first time seeing snow. When I asked what it was, they told me it was the same stuff snow cones were made out of. I was excited! You could eat the stuff and it was everything!

About a month later, in June, a group of us flew to Edmonton where we stayed at a military base for three weeks. I

'I went out and started to cry'

Born in Rapino, Italy, Maria Forrester, now 73, arrived in Ottawa in July 1955, after her husband, who had been working there for three years, was injured in a construction accident. She came with two small daughters—and not a word of English.

WE CAME FROM Italy because my husband was in hospital. He had been staying in a boarding house. That family took us in for a week, then we moved into an almost empty apartment. I slept on the floor on a small mattress. To get groceries, my husband drove me a map to go to the market. He said to show it to the grocery man.

Well, I wanted to buy meat. I went

into the market shop—and I showed a piece of meat to the gentleman with my finger. He took the piece and weighed it. And he said, "Four forty-four"—meaning \$4.44. I didn't say anything. I thought he was saying, "Four," which, in Italian, means, "Get out." The poor guy repeated it twice. I went out and I started to cry. That old gentleman who had come from Italy before the First World War was standing there, and he asked me what was wrong. I told him. So he asked the butcher why he had chased this poor woman out. The guy said, "I just told her the price." And the old gentleman told me, "I went back all the time after that. And we laughed together as he wrote the price on a piece of paper."



Pham-Nha: Everything was just so clean, large and beautiful!

was disappointed and wanted to know where the snow was. They told me it wasn't the right season, and I remember wondering, "What the heck's a season?" I landed in Toronto on June 30, the date I took as my birthday because I never knew the actual one. The city then looked like an old *Star Trek* episode where the crew land on this planet where everyone was perfectly dressed. Everything was just so clean, large and beautiful. This enormous white man—my new dad—met me at the airport—and I pattered away at him in Vietnamese, assuming everybody spoke my language. It took me a long while to figure out that nobody in my new family did. ■



FIND FIVE ACTIVITIES IN THIS PICTURE THAT COULD HELP IMPROVE THE ENVIRONMENT

If you've spotted a few, you are aware of some of the many actions you can take in your community to help the environment. Our quality of life depends on a clean and healthy environment. And dealing with issues such as climate change, air pollution, clean water and protection of species and their habitat will take your participation.

Every little thing you can do in your community can make a difference—today and as a lasting legacy for the millennium to come.

Remember, Environment Canada is here to help.

To find out more, visit our web site at www.ec.gc.ca/eco or call 1-800-668-6767.

ARTIST: Please to keep your back, avoid alcohol, use public transportation, wear a seat belt, don't drink, recycle, reduce, reuse, create a cool garden.



Environment
Canada

Canada



FROM THE MEDICAL LAB OF Banning and Best to the exploration of outer space by Roberta Bondar, the century witnessed Canadian heroics aplenty. From the medicine of Norman Bethune in China to the paintings of A. Y. Jackson at home and the conquest of the Arctic waters by seagoing Mounties, there was an unwavering commitment to excellence.

Bondar at Houston's Johnson Space Center. Joy during the 1976 Montreal Olympics (right): exploration and adventure

Soaring to Excellence

Men and women who made a difference

Realizing a childhood dream

When Roberta Bondar flew over Canada on board the space shuttle Discovery in 1992, the then-46-year-old native of South St. Mary, Ont., played a tape of O Canada sung by a policeman from her home town. For Canada's first female astronaut, that flight fulfilled her earliest childhood dream.

I GREW UP IN THE '50s, before people even went to space. When I was young, I built little plastic model rockets and I had a set of View-Master 3-D reels that dealt with space. At that time, the United States had just launched Echo 1, its first communications satellite. When I was 14, my dad and I would

stand on our back porch and watch it streak across the night sky.

I remember at campfires watching the sparks go up into the sky and looking at the stars. I imagined what it was like to be out there. It was a time of promise, of the future and of not having to deal with the realities of a Challenger accident. I knew very early on I wanted to go to space.

I identified with all the early astronauts. I never thought about them as being men or women. I just thought of them as people. When the first man landed on the moon in 1969, I remember running back and forth from the television to the back porch where I looked up at the moon.

I am still excited by exploration and adventure, and in space the adventure still continues. The cool beauty of space will continue to lure me into the next millennium.

Overwhelmed by carrying the flag

Guy Joy entered the 1976 Montreal Summer Olympics confident he was going to win a medal. And he did, taking the silver in the high jump. But for Joy, now a 43-year-old father and matrimonial speaker, there was another prize to carry—carrying the Canadian flag for the Games' closing ceremonies.

MY MEDAL-WINNING JUMP was an average jump. I had one of the worst days of my life. I was not jumping well that day. I was flat, I was really struggling. I got grit and determination that did it more than anything else.

I could not believe it when they asked me to carry the flag at the closing ceremonies. I was absolutely overwhelmed. Willing

into the stadium with the flag was an awesome experience.

When I was leaving the stadium after we finished and all the flag-bearers had exited, and Canada was last, of course, I remember my arm went straight up in the air with the flag. It was such an overwhelming experience. It was fabulous. I hadn't really understood the impact of what I had accomplished. The people were just going crazy and it gave me a tremendous amount of pride, especially being at home.

Overcoming the old country's prejudices

A. Y. Jackson, who died in 1971 at age 50, helped establish the Group of Seven, whose first exhibit took place in Toronto in 1929. In a 1969 interview, he discussed the difficult beginnings of this distinctive Canadian art movement.

AT THAT TIME (1911), there were lots of artists, and good ones, too, painting in Canada, but they were all painting like European artists. They were making Canada look like England or Holland, or some other country. Well, Canada is not like those countries. It has a kind of

A fairy-tale beginning

Mary Pickford, "America's Sweetheart," was born Gladys Smith in Toronto in 1893. By the time she was 15, she was living in the United States and starring in movies. And by 1917, she was earning \$350,000 a film as one of the first international movie superstars, along with Charlie Chaplin. In 1973, when she was 80—six years before her death—she recalled her experienced Toronto childhood and how she broke into show business.



Pickford, circa 1930, her mother's talent provided the first break

IT WAS A MATTER OF circumstance. None of my family was in the theatre. In fact, they disapproved of it heartily. When my father died, I was four years of age and mother was left with the three of us and a paralyzed mother, so she had five mouths to feed. She had used up all our savings for doctors for my father.

Mother became a seamstress and rented out our master bedroom—always to a woman. One day, a man came to the door and wanted to rent the bedroom, and mother said, "Oh no, I never rent to a man." But the man said, "I'm a married man, and would you like to meet my wife," with the result that they took the bedroom.

He happened to be the stage manager of a company called the Valentine Stock Company and, one day, he said, "We are putting on a play next week that requires children. Would you allow your three babies to appear?" And mother said, "Of course no, I wouldn't allow my children to be actors—they're useless!"

The man replied that all of them do and persuaded mother to see for herself. She went to the theatre that night and they were wonderful and nice people. So mother agreed, with the result that I became a member of that company at age 5.

I just loved it, and I was on the stage forever after

library that we all found distinctive, and we felt it was time that Canadian artists started to paint Canada the way that Canadians saw it, and not the way the Europeans wanted it to be.

We all felt then that there was a very definite colour about the Canadian North, and that's what we tried to put on canvas. A lot of people didn't like what we were doing, especially some of the European people living in Canada, who didn't necessarily want to be here. They were the ones who would look at our paintings and say, "It's too good to live in this godforsaken country, without having pictures of it hanging on your walls." That's the kind of opposition we ran into at the start.

Jackson: "a very definite colour about the Canadian North"

'I decided to inject myself to prove it wasn't poison'

As a University of Toronto physiology student in the summer of 1922, Charles Best collaborated with Frederick Banting on a series of experiments that led to the discovery of insulin the following spring—and history weaving the Nobel Prize for medicine. Nearly half a century later, in 1969, Best recalled how his own experience that summer nearly killed him. (In March, 1978, Best, then 75, collapsed and subsequently died of a ruptured blood vessel after learning of the insulin deaths of his son from a heart attack.)

WE USED A LOT OF ANIMALS in our research and for a while they were supplied to us by the police, who used to be responsible for collecting stray animals. Then, after the humane societies came into it, a lot of animal lovers started to protest, just like they do today. But it wasn't any



THEY HAD A KNACK FOR MAKING SOME VERY UNIQUE DISCOVERIES.

A TALENT THEY CARRIED OVER TO PLANNING A HOLIDAY.

AROUND THE BEGINNING OF THE 20TH CENTURY, THREE OF THE MOST INFLUENTIAL AND IMPORTANT FIGURES OF THE TIME MADE YET ANOTHER INCREDIBLE DISCOVERY: SOUTHWEST FLORIDA'S LEE ISLAND COAST.



*DRAWN BY THE WARM
like a coat of both Adams and Ford's beautiful winter homes. Or even as a replica of Firestone's cheese box.*

CLIMATE AND EXOTIC FLORA, THEY MADE THIS AREA THEIR WINTER HOME. DECADES LATER, PEOPLE ARE STILL TAKING A CUE FROM THESE VISIONARIES AND MAKING THE LEE ISLAND COAST A HOUDOU DESTINATION OF THEIR OWN (AND NOT JUST DURING THE WINTER EITHER.)



In Fort Myers you'll find "the Cheesecake Island" where Adams and Ford were designing their winter hideaways.

WITH PRISTINE WHITE BEACHES, HUNDREDS OF UNINHABITED ISLANDS AND AN ABUNDANCE OF WILDLIFE, THIS AREA OFFERS VISITORS A RARE NATURAL BEAUTY THAT'S HARD TO FIND IN MANY OTHER FLORIDA DESTINATIONS.

WHILE HERE YOU CAN SEARCH FOR SEASHHELLS, KAYAK, FISH, GOLF, JET SKI, ENJOY GREAT RESTAURANTS AND CATCH INCREDIBLE SUNSETS. PLUS, OUR VARIETY OF FULL SERVICE RESORTS, QUINT CONTINUES, BEACH CONDOMINIUMS,

Visit Sandhill Island where local law dictates that any view can be built higher than the police are on the island.



AND WONDERFUL HOTELS ARE SURE TO MAKE YOU FEEL RIGHT AT HOME HERE TOO. NOW MORE THAN EVER, FLORIDA'S LEE ISLAND COAST IS A GREAT PLACE TO PLAN A HOLIDAY WITH FAMILY, OR SOME FRIENDS OF YOUR OWN. FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL 1-888-231-2979 OR VISIT US AT WWW.LEEISLANDCOAST.COM

LEE ISLAND COAST
Florida's Tropic Island Gateway

SANITEL & CAPTIVA ISLANDS • BORD MYERS BEACH • BORD MYERS • NORTH FORT MYERS • CAPE CORAL
BONITA SPRINGS • BEACHES • PINE ISLAND • BOCA GRANDE • LEBRON ACRES



But Canada is my home. Canada has been very good to me.

this. I have never heard one mother or father of a diabetic child say that animals must not be used.

Anyway, when it came to injecting humans, I decided to inject myself to prove it wasn't poison. I always injected it in the leg, then when it would itself through the bloodstream to the face, the face goes red and you get a marbled tone in your mouth. One time when I did this, the student who had been working with me made the bench up a hundred times too strong, and when I gave it to myself I went into a horrible shock and I nearly passed out of the picture. However, the students were bright. They got adrenaline and they brought me around and they began asking me questions about how I felt and so on, and we ended up writing a huge medical paper on the whole experience.

Following the discovery I was offered many good positions in the United States and in England, but after serious consideration we decided to stay here. Canada is my home. After Fred Baring's death [in a 1941 plane crash], I felt there was no responsibility to the Bureau [the Institute here at the University of Toronto, and I never seriously considered leaving. Canada has been very good to me.

Crushing through the ice

It was the little wooden boat that could. In 1945, the 32' x 8' RCMP used St. Roch cruised the 400-year stretch for the true Northwest Passage, the shortest sea route from Europe to the Far East near the top of the world. Bill Cochran, now 72 and living in Carmacks, Yukon, was a 16-year-old special constable on that 85-day heroic voyage.

I WAS WORKING IN THE dry docks in Halifax, and the Roch was in for a refitting on its way to the Arctic in 1945. I was a young helper and with the war going on, there was a shortage of men. My father died when I was 14, so when old Henry [Capt. Larssen] wanted me to join the Roch, my mother gave me the permission because she said I had to make my own way.

You have saw halibut pile of icebergs in the Davis Strait. It never seen one before—they're sea monsters. You'd have fog and snowstorms, but most times it was beautiful sunshine. The

A Canadian hero in China

In the one year that Canadian surgeon Dr. Norman Bethune worked with the communist Chinese 8th Route Army in the war against Japan, he became one of that country's most revered figures. His death in November, 1939, prompted Mao Tse-tung to write a laudatory essay. "In Memory of Norman Bethune," making Bethunes name almost synonymous with Canada in China. Bethune, who was born in Glenora, Ont., in 1890, never even approached such fame in his own country. But 83-year-old Irene Klee fondly remembers Bethune as a remarkable surgeon in his Alouette days in the early 1930s when she worked in advertising. Their connection was Klee's activist father, Louis, and his friends of the Soviet Union, which Bethune also joined.



BETHUNE SURVIVED 1939-40

BETHUNE WOULD OFTEN COME TO OUR HOME on Sunday evenings to talk politics, arts, literature. One morning, he was talking about the operations he had to do the next day I said, "I want to go. I want to watch you." He picked me up really early the next day, about 6 a.m. He had a little scabbard and wore a poky hot and leather gloves. He looked very dashing. The nurse, in their uniforms were flustered along beside "Dr. Bethune. Dr. Bethune," they would say. He would slap them on the behind and they would just pligh. It was very funny.

I watched him do those four operations, and I tell you, the gentleness, the kindness that he showed each patient. There was this huge Italian man who had worked on ships as a stoker all his life. He had black, black hair and black eyes. He was a huge man, he sort of hung over the gurney that they had him on. He was crying and saying, "Mama mia, mama-mia." Beth was standing there, stroking his hair and saying, "Oh John. Come on. We talked about this yesterday. It's not going to be so bad." Like a mother to a child, it was so touching.

It was no surprise that he gave so much of himself to the world. The thing that is so amazing is the lack of attention to him here in Canada. All over Asia, India, Europe everyone knows him. [South African black nationalist] Steve Biko and many other people who changed the world studied medicine because of Bethune.



Bethune in China, 1939: "He gave so much of himself to the world."

size: 0.2 microns.

flu virus.

Just a reminder: Nothing is too small to discuss with your HEALTHWATCH® Pharmacist.

"Best Airline"
Awarded by
Asian Wall Street Journal 1999

"Best International Airline"
Awarded by
Business Traveller
Asia Pacific
1997 & 1998

"World's Best Airline"
Awarded by
Corda Next Traveller US
1989 to 1991
1993 to 1996

"Best First Class Service"

"Best Short and Long-Haul Executive/Business Class"

"Best Short and Long-Haul Economy Class"

"Best Asian Airline"
Awarded by
CAG
Asia Pacific (Gold) 1999

"Best Short-Haul Executive/Business Class"

"Best Transpacific Airline"

"Best Europe to Asia-Pacific Airline"

"Best Short and Long-Haul Economy Class"
Awarded by
CAG Global (Gold) 1999

"World's Best Foreign Airline"
Awarded by
Travel & Leisure US 1999

THE WORLD'S MOST AWARDED AIRLINE.
OUR THANKS TO ALL
OF YOU WHO VOTED FOR US.

Over the years, we have taken great pride in having our achievements so universally recognised. We would like to extend our sincere appreciation to you who voted for us and helped to make Singapore Airlines the world's most awarded airline, as shown by this selection of our more recent awards. Singapore Airlines. Now more than ever, a great way to fly.

SINGAPORE AIRLINES

For assistance with your reservations please call toll free 1-800-561-8905 (Western Canada) or 1-800-567-0031 (Eastern Canada)

Soaring to Excellence

food—dinner right it was bad! We had cases and cases of Irish stew and it was all salt with a few pieces of meat and veg. Once, we landed out with a truck too—like a carload but with but to the ground and items like a water buffalo. Old Hank went ashore and shot it. It was a \$4,000 fine to shoot it, but it had a broken leg and the warden would get it anyway—it sure was fine eating.

After we reached Vancouver in October, 1944, the day put on a banquet and gave us ID bracelets in prison. We got decorated by King George VI with the Polar Medal—in my mind, it's more prestigious than the Victoria Cross because, up till then, less than 20 of them had been awarded.

In 1949, I left the crew and thought I'd go down to the employment office one last time before resigning myself to joining the Navy. They said they only had one posting, but that it was in a mine way up north in the Yukon. Well, I jumped up and told them the farther north the better for me. I've been here ever since.

A politician who gave people hope

In 1941, *Thomas Douglas (1904-1980), a former Baptist minister and the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation MP for Wynnewick, Sask., became the premier of CCF leader. Three years later, he formed the first socialist government in North America. In his 17 years in power, Douglas brought in unprecedented reforms, including a universal public hospitalization plan in 1947 that later became the blueprint for Canada-wide medicare. His daughter, actress Shirley Douglas, now 65, remembers her father, the spellbinding orator and courageous politician.*

MY EARLIEST MEMORIES ARE of him on stage. I would love the way he'd say, "Everyone would just laugh and laugh." Then he would take them down a road that was so serious and so quiet. And then he would give them this enormous ending, which often included the part about where your responsibility in Canada is, and Canada to the world.

People's lives were so hard in Saskatchewan in the Depression. There was no electricity. Everyone said getting electricity was impossible because the province is so enormous. You had all these big farms and so far to go to reach the next one. My father said in the '44 election that he would bring electricity to the province. But no one believed it. Even one of our own supporters turned to my mother and said: "He has to say that. But we'll just ignore it because we know it can't be done." But he did clearly the province. And once, when he was flying over Saskatchewan, someone asked him what is the greatest thing you feel you have done for this province? He said: "Look down. Right there. The twinkling lights."

A lot of people don't understand how great a war it was going health care in Saskatchewan. In 1947, the first part of the health plan started with hospitalization—\$5 per person, or \$10 per family per year. You had to pay it and it



Douglas (center) after becoming the NDP's first leader, 1960: "Swindling Angels"

would cover you in the hospital. That brought such hostility from the insurance companies in Canada and the United States and from the Canadian and American medical associations. When I think of that small town, Regina, 65,000 people, and the Saskatchewan Hotel was full of insurance company employees. They came to fight that 1948 election.

There was such a fear in the business community. And the people were bewildered, too. The letters in the newspapers and officials were vicious. You had the radio stations and all the newspapers across the entire province dead set against it. "It's all Communism," people would say. "My doctor just told me that after the election, I won't be able to go to him anymore." It took a lot of faith to trust us. It was amazing that the '48 election was won.

The one thing he did until the day he died was give people hope. Even in the darkest times of Saskatchewan, when nobody had any hope at all, he convinced them that if they worked together, they could achieve what they want to achieve.

The bantam who floored the German

At five feet, three inches and 118 lb., Hanso Gyrover didn't have a lot of people. But in his golden performance in the 1952 Los Angeles Summer Olympics event, it was his powerful left hand people had to worry about. Then 19, Gyrover clinched the boxing medal when he floored German Hans Ziegler to capture gold in the bantamweight division. He turned pro right after the Olympics and the Canadian professional bantamweight crown in 1955, a role he held until his retirement four years later. Now 87, Gyrover is currently the oldest living Canadian Olympic gold medalist.

I TRIED TO BE A JOCKEY, but I was so good at it so I started to become. My dad wanted me to be a boxer; he had me in the ring when I was four years old. My brother and I used to box exhibitions where we wore little kids during the First World War. During the Depression, I used to train in the gym every day and I worked at the racetrack.

HIS GREATEST FIGHT WAS FOR JUSTICE.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

THE HURRICANE

BASED ON THE INSPIRATIONAL TRUE STORY OF A CHAMPION

CASTING BY JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 COSTUME DESIGNER JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 HAIR BY JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 MAKEUP BY JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 PRODUCTION DESIGNER JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 PRODUCED BY JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 WRITTEN BY JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 DIRECTED BY JAMES NEWTON HOWARD
 www.the-hurricane.com

IN SELECT THEATRES DECEMBER 29 • NATIONWIDE JANUARY 14



Soaring to Excellence

galloping horses. I made \$16 a day.

In the gold-medal match, Ziglarid was a rough customer. I got lucky, though. He couldn't take a punch in the stomach. After I found this out, I started to punch him there and put him down in the third round and won by knockout.

The Olympics was a big event. I really enjoyed it. You get a lot of publicity. Whoever you want, you were a hero. It made you feel good. It also opened a lot of doors for me when I came home and looked for a job.



Guyon (left), Scott (center), Harner: 'Wherever you went, you were a hero'

Mayhem on the ice

Reginald Harner was a broad-shouldered six-foot tall and weighed 190 lb. when he joined the Toronto Maple Leaf as a 19-year-old rookie shortly before Christmas, 1928. Known as "Red" to fans and teammates, the brash defenseman played 12 seasons for the Leaf, the last two as captain. Near 50 and still living in Toronto, he recalls his signing with the Leaf and the game on Boston on Dec. 12, 1928, when Boston defenseman Eddie Shore nearly killed Toronto's Bruce (Ace) Bailey.

I STARTED THE 1928-1929 SEASON with the Marlboro (Boson) and I was also playing in the amateur stock exchange league. Leaf president Conn Smythe came up to me one Saturday afternoon, just after I'd played for my stock exchange team, and said, "Red, we want you to come with us." Leaf: "When do you want me?" He said, "Tonight." I'd only seen one pro game. I didn't know any of the players and I didn't have a car, so I said I'd give it some thought. He offered me \$2,500 for the balance of the season, which sounded pretty good, since I was only making \$25 a week as a stock exchange clerk. We shook on it right there, and I was a Leaf.

Eddie Shore was the outstanding defenseman at the time, and on the night of the Bailey incident, he had carried the puck down the ice several times and was stopped each time. He brought the puck down again and I hip-checked him into the boards. [Defenseman "King"] Clancy took the puck up the ice and Bailey, a right-winger, dropped back into his place. Meanwhile, Shore had pulled himself up and he was in a rage. He dashed into Bailey, lifted him and tossed him in the air. Bailey came down on his head.

Shore immediately skated up the ice while Bailey lay there unconscious and bleeding. I skated up to Shore and hung onto his hip. He went down. In this land on the ice and the blood started flowing. Everybody in Boston Garden realized something serious had happened because you could hear a pin drop. They carried Shore off the ice at one end and Bailey off at the other end. Shore was suspended for the rest of the season. I got six games. And Bailey nearly died. He spent several weeks in hospital in Boston, and never played again.

'We were just a lonely little band'

In 1947, Barbara Ann Scott became the first Canadian to win a world single skating championship. When Scott, then 18, returned home to Ottawa after winning the title, her hotel reception amounted to—



Scott with her Olympic gold: no money

...she had no idea that her sparkling performance in Stockholm, and her subsequent victory at the 1948 St. Moritz Winter Olympics, would expose a country and help propel figure skating from fringe recreation to one of Canada's most popular sports. Now 71 and living in Florida, she recalls the reaction to her first international victory.

IT WAS SO OVERWHELMING, so overpowering. I thought maybe a few friends and my family would meet me at the train station when I got back, but instead, there were thousands of people. The mayor had declared a civic holiday, so I was suddenly very popular with schoolchildren—they had to come out to see the old lady, but then they had the rest of the day off from school.

It really surprised me. Back then, the Canadian Figure Skating Association had no money, and when



What do you really wish for in a premium sport sedan? The thoughtful convenience of 12-way leather seats and Head-Up Display? Naturally. And bold, muscular styling? Very good. Oh, you want performance as well? How about a supercharged 240 HP engine and StabiliTrak™? Right. Pull. For a better look at the sleek Bonneville, visit us at www.gmcanada.com

2000 PONTIAC BONNEVILLE



BUILT FOR DRIVERS™

'WHEN OUR PLANE WAS TAKING OFF from Moscow, we all stood up and sang O Canada'

players went off to world championships or the Olympics, no one ever seemed to care. We were just a lonely little band travelling on our own. But after that, people seemed to take more interest.

In a way I'm a little sad about how figure skating has grown because I think it has become so commercial. I would hope that youngsters who take it up would do it because they love it, because they can't wait to get to the rink in the morning. But now, it seems all some people think about is the money they can make.

Hockey's greatest goal

When Paul Henderson leaped into the air after scoring the winning goal in the 1972 Summit Series between Canada and the Soviet Union, he landed in the arms of Yvon Gougeon. The now-55-year-old Gougeon, a native of Drummondville, Que., who won 19 Stanley Cups with the Montreal Canadiens and continues to represent the club at public functions, was skating right behind Henderson and watched the puck slide behind goalie Vladimir Tarasov.

IT WAS NOT JUST PAUL jumping on me—it was the other guys, too. We were proud, and it was a relief. We were supposed to win so easily, but they were better, much better, than what we thought.

I told Frank [Mahovlich] before the first game I was worried because we knew nothing about them. I figured they won all those Olympics, so they had to be good. They were—they could easily have played in the NHL—but at first, we did not respect them. In fairness, in the end, I think they made the same mistake. They did not think we could win three games in a row.

After the series, when our plane was taking off from Moscow, we all stood up and sang O Canada. It was not arranged before or anything. We just did it. We were so proud to be Canadian, and it was a wonderful feeling. It will be



Gougeon hugging Henderson after the winning goal. 'We were supposed to win so easily, but they were better, much better than what we had thought'

The TV play that launched a global career

Arthur Hailey's early fiction reflects his extraordinary career. In 12 books, including *Airport* and *North*, have been published in 40 languages, with more than 160 million copies in print. The British-born Hailey, a pilot in the Royal Air Force during the Second World War, moved to Canada in 1947. He went to work as a reporter and editor for Macdonald-Dunster Publishing, while writing fiction in his spare time. Now 79 and living in the Bahamas, Hailey remembers the grace of the play that made him an overnight sensation.

IN LATE 1955, I WAS scanning in Toronto from a business trip in Vancouver, travelling on a Trans-Canada Airlines North Star—one of the no-nonsense airlines ever made. Looking out the flight deck, I wondered what would happen if the two pilots got sick, and whether I, a rusty ex-fighter pilot who hadn't flown in nine years, could handle something that big. It was a *Panavia*, and they were offering passenger meat or fish, so I specialized fish might make them sick and incapacitated, while the character who would have to pilot the plane would have eaten meat, so other words, etc.

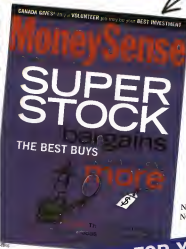
When I got in Toronto, I told my wife, Sheila. 'I have a wonderful idea



Hailey: 'neighbours started reading by the phone and just tonight'

Introducing

Canada's exciting new magazine of personal finance.



New for Canadians, MoneySense is dedicated to giving you the insight to help you earn more, save more, and get your money working for you like never before!

Every issue is loaded with ideas, inspiration and the kind of easy-to-understand, unbiased, practical advice you need to make the smartest money related decisions.

- ✓ Tax strategies that will save you money
- ✓ Planning for a secure retirement
- ✓ Making the right investment choices
- ✓ Pointers to the best financial web sites
- ✓ Building a winning portfolio
- ✓ Secrets of spending your money wisely

Now you can try MoneySense with NO RISK and NO OBLIGATION.

SEND FOR YOUR
FREE ISSUE
TODAY!

CALL 1-888-268-6868
www.moneysense.ca

MoneySense
For Canadians Who Want More.

for a television play." I wrote it over two weekends and the five workdays in between. I sent it by airmail to the CBC and a month later, they called to say they wanted it. They gave me \$600. It became *Flight into Danger*, and ran as a live production on April 3, 1956. As soon as it ended, neighbours started coming by, and the phone rang, till past midnight. All the newspapers wrote about it. That summer, NBC bought it, and the BBC showed the Canadian version in the fall. I wrote other plays that sold at once. I was now able to write full time. That was all I ever wanted to do.

The man who discovered CanLit

John (Jack) McClelland, now 77, joined his father's publishing company, McClelland and Stewart, in 1946. At the time, Canadian publishing houses primarily distributed books written by British and American authors. But his father, John, recognized the importance of promoting Canadian writers, and soon after Jack joined the company he turned the company over to indigenous talent.

MY MOTHER DIDN'T want me to go into the family business. She thought it was too tough a life and not financially rewarding. So I planned to take business administration courses and get into a business where you made a lot of money. I changed my mind when I was in the Navy. This pleased my father very much. I had worked at McClelland and Stewart in the warehouse during the summers, so I knew a little about the business.

I realized very quickly that authors were the most important part of the business—you either had major authors or you didn't. So I concentrated on Canadian

Our only Nobel Peace Prize winner

Affectionately known as "Mile," this country's 14th prime minister, Lester Bowles Pearson, is as much remembered for his work with the United Nations as he is for his public acclivities with political adversary John Diefenbaker. Though he led a very public life, the elusive Pearson, who died of cancer on Dec. 27, 1972, at the age of 75, felt much more comfortable working in intimate diplomatic settings than addressing a partisan Liberal crowd. After a celebrated career in the foreign service, Pearson, then minister of external affairs, became the only Canadian to win the Nobel Peace Prize for helping create the United Nations Emergency Force that brought a temporary peace to the Middle East in 1956. Pearson later went on to become prime minister from 1963 to 1968. His only son, Geoffrey Pearson, 72, a retired diplomat, reminisces about his father.



Pearson (left) with UN Secretary General Dag Hammarskjöld, whom he won, all he said was "Gosh!"

HE CERTAINLY WASN'T a born politician. He was awkward with words and much preferred to be in a group or one-on-one situation. In one of his first speeches for the Ontario riding of Algoma East, he was so nervous going to this place he had never been before and trying to make friends. After his speech he said to my mother "How did I do?" She said: "You missed two opportunities to sit down."

My father grew up around questions of war and peace. His father was a Methodist minister who gave sermons on how to end war, to abolish weapons. Today, he would probably be called a radical pacifist. My father was influenced by him. That and being a soldier during the First World War. It coloured him for the rest of his life, his hatred of war.

Except my father did believe in a UN force—a superior force to lend war. He knew German-Nazi ideology couldn't be fought with money and prayers. We must be able to confront the aggressor with superior force and power. And the only way to prevent war was to have a superior deterrence.

There were two high points in my father's life. One was winning the Nobel Prize. All he said was "Gosh." The other was the flag and the end of the flag debate. There was such emotion surrounding the whole thing. The unwavering was his accomplishment, and he was proud to have won.

"If I have seen further, it is by standing upon the shoulders of giants."

- Sir Isaac Newton, 1675



Your vision. Our shoulders. Deal?

It all begins with an idea. That strange mixture of inspiration, perspiration and just plain serendipity that can lead to a medical breakthrough. A new medicine that improves the lives of millions of Canadians.

Glaxo Wellcome is a forward-looking company that dedicates over \$80 million annually to R&D in Canada. We are always looking for new ideas.

GlaxoWellcome

To share your vision for health science research in Canada, please visit us at: www.glaxowellcome.ca

McClelland in 1963:
Terley Mossie,
Pierre
Bertin and
Gabrielle
Roy will
never
forget me!





WHO'S CREATING THE FRESHEST NEW CONCEPTS IN BUSINESS DINING?

We're ARAMARK. A company you used to know as Verde Services. We're the world's leading managed services company.

Today, we serve food at almost 10,000 companies worldwide, including thousands here in Canada, as well as at sporting events, convention centres, hospitals, and schools.

We provide our customers with a wide assortment of dining choices – from our own winning food concepts like Allegro Pasta, Wraps, Taste Yourself Right™, and World's Fare International Cuisine – a perspective of food from around the world.

At ARAMARK, our innovative systems and technologies can customize your food service in a way that satisfies your employees and saves your company money.

And what we can do for you in business dining, we can also do in cleaning and maintenance, coffee and vending, and our other managed services. All driven by our unique "Unlimited Partnership" culture.

In short, ARAMARK can help your company do more by you doing less. Now that's a fresh concept.



ARAMARK's Managed Services for Business, Education, Healthcare, Sports & Entertainment, and Government Food, Refreshment, Office Management, and Facility Services. Visit us at www.aramark.ca

Soaring to Excellence

'AT THAT TIME, the thought of university faculty protesting government policy was sensational'

publishing, and we gradually dropped our import lines.

I was very lucky because a lot of Canadian authors came along. My favourite was Margaret Laurence. She was shy, but when you got to know her, she was a really remarkable person in every way. I think she was possibly the most talented writer I published—Felix Mosek, Pierre Berton and Gabrielle Roy will never forgive me for saying that.

Dazzling the crowds in Moscow

In June, 1973, Karen Kane accepted and delighted Canadians by winning two medals at Moscow's prestigious International Ballet Competition—a gold for best pas de deux, which she shared with her partner Patrick Augstin, and a silver in the women's division. At 22, Kane was one of the National Ballet of Canada's youngest principal dancers—and she went on to become the first Canadian ballerina to achieve international acclaim without leaving the country.

IT WAS ALL COMPLETELY terrifying. We had to adapt to a mixed stage, which is like dancing on a small hill that slopes towards the audience. It completely changes your sense of balance. There would match to one there in 1973—there were liveups for food—and I lost 10 lb in a month.

By the time the performances began, we were pretty nervous and sane, but the audience was fantastic. Their biggest comment is they'd applaud—they all clap together—and they just don't stop. You just have to keep coming out. We were two kids out on our own on a huge stage and we were overwhelmed by their response. When we won, it was totally unexpected. It was pretty wonderful.

I always thought it would get better and better for the dancers after me. I didn't think it would get worse. I felt a huge disappointment for them and a huge realization about how lucky I was. We got to tour and be seen. But not only are there many fewer tours now, because there isn't enough money, but the dancers hardly get to do enough performances to develop and really blossom.

John Polanyi takes on the prime minister

When University of Toronto professor John Polanyi won the Nobel Prize for chemistry in 1986, observers were quick to point out that his discovery of molecular oxygen in chemical reactions could have military applications. But Polanyi had been a vocal advocate of arms control since 1959, when he and four other U of T faculty members met with Prime Minister John Diefenbaker to urge Ottawa to sponsor a global ban on nuclear weapons testing. Polanyi, now 78, remembers their encounter.



WHEN NUCLEAR weapons were becoming recognized as a menace in the 1950s, a group of us at the University of Toronto, just faculty members, decided to see Mr. Diefenbaker to tell him that the Canadian government should make it a high priority to halt their spread. The implication was that we should discontinue our own plans to acquire nuclear weapons. I pointed around to my colleagues, motion in hand, and it was fascinating to see how surprised they were that we would get involved in a thing like that. If I were to get a placed with a political message and go and walk in the street today, probably



Polanyi (above) Augstin and Kane performing in *Sleeping Beauty*. Kane: 'Too lucky I was!'

'I AM ALWAYS REMINDED that we have to work at retaining our identity'

no one would pay attention. But at that time, the thoughts of university faculty promoting government policy were seasonal. Some said to me: "Don't bother, you'll just be labelled as left-wing apologist, and no one will pay any attention. You will bring Canadian universities and Canadian science into disrepute."

Defoe's book had arranged a phone up and so when we first walked into his office he was standing in a blaze of light, looking a good deal larger than life with a ruddy grin on his face and his characteristic Churchillian thrust of the jaw. We stood in and he challenged us and also charmed us for this 90-minute period. When I say challenged us, he was saying: "Well, what do you recommend I do?" Of course, we started to fall over each other in confusion because we weren't ready to take over from the prime minister.

He was a gentle man and so he helped us over this rough patch and clearly took the point that we represented a broad group of troubled citizens, troubled for good reason by this new threat in the world. We were regarded as hopeless idealists. On reflection, I don't think we were

Keeping one's roots

Peter Jennings left Canada for a reporter's job with ABC television in New York City in 1964, when he was 25. He became a foreign correspondent in Rome, Beirut and London before returning to New York in 1983 as host of ABC's World News Tonight, the position he holds today. Now 61, he has steadfastly refused pressure to become an American citizen—and is an extremely proud Canadian who regularly returns to his roots in the Ottawa area.

SO MANY TIMES in my life I have left a hot spot in the Middle East or the nationhood of New York to go straight home to the Ottawa Valley. Canada has changed in so many ways since I was a young man eager to see the one of the world. But after more than 30 years of travelling, the valley, with its dramatic change in seasons, is the one place where the pressure of a competitive life simply evaporates, like an early-morning fog on the Gatineau River. I figured out recently that, with a little luck, I can get from New York to the farm north of Ottawa in about the same time—give or take the vagaries of



Jennings: It is no time at all. I can leave my office in the winter and leave the house!

New York's air traffic control—that it takes to drive from Manhattan to the "fantastical" Hamptons on New York's Long Island. Talk about a world of difference. Also have an absolute weakness for the Byword Market in Ottawa, where I have an apartment and where the new American Embassy is just settling in. It's a reminder to me of how close the United States and Canada have become in my lifetime. But the long U.S. shadow is considerable and as I wander through the market, touching base with friends—the butcher, the farm stand, the supermarket—everything seems so close to home. I am always reminded that we have to work at retaining our identity. But it is so worth it. It helps to know that in no time at all, I can leave my office in the winter and leave the house! ■

writing of this project: Brian Bergeron, Brenda Bearewell, Andrew Clark, Rae Corbitt, James Desautel, Cynthia Doss, John DeMott, Sam Fungston, Luke Fisher, Jennifer Hunter, John Iritia, Mary Jennings, D'Arcy Jendak, Rina Kar, Susan McCulland, Carl Mullins, Susan Orr, Andrew Phillips, Catherine Roberts, Perry Shaugnessy, Robert Sheppard, Patricia Tittle, Clare Wood and Anthony Wilcox-Smith.

Many of the photos were provided by the interview subjects themselves. Associate Photo Editor Kristine Ryall researched and gathered the rest. Art Director Nick Burnett designed the 56-page package, one of the largest in the magazine's 94-year history. Editorial Administrator Susan McCulland, Design Co-ordinator Buffy Barrett and Systems Co-ordinator Joe Power arranged the copy and photo flow.

Michael Beaudet

CELEBRATE the new Millennium in Singapore!

Book a 'Singapore & More' package for travel before May 31st, 2000 & enjoy our Once-in-a-Millennium BONUSES!

2 Free Nights in a deluxe tropical resort on the nearby island of Sentosa or Bishan, worth up to C\$600 per couple
& More for Seniors

with an additional bonus of a free half day cooking class or a set lunch, at Singapore's legendary Raffles Hotel

& Even Kids

will receive a special edition Singapore Millennium Swatch watch
& Yet More, you can take part in our daily lucky draw!
A winner a day from now till August 2000. A total of 458 return trips to be given away, including a grand prize for the winner and 20 friends to return for a party of a lifetime in Singapore!

Singapore & More

CHOOSE FROM A VARIETY OF GREAT VALUE "SINGAPORE & MORE" TOUR PACKAGES COMBINING SINGAPORE AND SURROUNDING DESTINATIONS, SUCH AS BANGKOK, PHUKET, PENANG, SAIGON, HONG KONG OR EVEN A ONE-WEEK SOUTHEAST ASIAN CRUISE. A ONE-WEEK PACKAGE STARTS FROM C\$1,699.



2000
Singapore
MILLENNIUM

For more information, call 1-800-944-8778 / (416) 363-8898 or visit www.singapore-ca.com

*No purchase necessary. Void where prohibited by law. Prizes valid for one year from date of draw.

Team effort for a historic package

Of the 94 oral history interviews in this special report, all but a dozen were conducted by staff members or contributors. Archival materials, particularly the Library of Parliament's oral history collection and the CBC Radio Archives, helped fill the gaps in this personal review of Canada's 20th century. The Library of Parliament collection includes interviews conducted in the 1970s and 1980s by journalists Joan Burke and Peter Scudberg with prominent politicians, many of whom have since died. The CBC Radio Archives, particularly the 1968-1992 weekly *Victor of the Week* series hosted by Bill McNeil, is another motherlode for eyewitness accounts of the country's history. As well, the department of veterans affairs made available taped interviews with soldiers who fought in the two world wars and in Korea. In all cases, the interviews have been edited as well as condensed. The following condensed interviews or otherwise contributed to the

Here's to not hearing the word "Millennium" another thousand years.



The view from Rideau Hall

Many of their books are still in loan and the personal furniture has not yet arrived from their former home in Toronto, but Adrienne Clarkson and her husband, John Robson Saul, are settling into Rideau Hall. In her first three months on the job, the new Governor General has injected a burst of energy—and controversy—into the sleepy ceremonial role. She has travelled widely, visiting communities in Canada and also flying to Kosovo, where she presented medals to Canadian peacekeepers in November. She raised eyebrows when she lauded the accomplishments of Louis Riel, the Métis leader of the 1885 North-West Rebellion, in a November speech in Ottawa. And media critics have lashed out at Clarkson as a member of front, among other things criticizing her for spending an expensive night in a Victoria hotel suite, and questioning the sincerity of her stated pride in her Ottawa roots. On Dec. 15, the Governor General sat down with Maclean's Editor-in-Chief Robert Lewis and Ottawa Bureau Chief Bruce Wallace to her gracious study to reflect on the hectic first weeks in office—and fire back at her critics. Some excerpts from that conversation:



Clarkson in her office: 'What keeps me going is a kind of eternal curiosity about people'

Maclean's: Do you still see your old friends?

Clarkson: Well you move, you feel very much cut off from your friends. But I haven't just taken another job somewhere, I've become Governor General, so all my friends have become very protective of my time. My friends are no different from the rest of Canadians—people who understand that there is something about the function of the Governor General which makes them anxious not to intrude.

Maclean's: Do they still call you Adrienne or do they have to call you Your Excellency?

Clarkson: They call me Adrienne, of course. People who have known you since you were a child are not going to change that. But Canadians have a proper formality about them. I assure that a number of them in public, if we're at a big dinner or wherever, always say "Your Excellency" without the least bit of irony.

Maclean's: How do you like the job so far?

Clarkson: You're sitting at the wrong time, because we've been here for 10 weeks and I would say we've had about four days that have been our own. But what keeps me going is a

load of eternal curiosity about people, which is what made me reasonably good at television.

Maclean's: It's a great job for a reporter—you have great access. **Clarkson:** Very few people have understood it that way. They say, "Oh, well, you have to go to these things and you stand around." But as a journalist, your big thing was always could you get that person to see you and then to talk to you. Now, if I have a question, I simply say, "I'd like to see so-and-so about this," and within half an hour I'm talking to them on the phone or they are going to be over to see me the next day. The access is terrific.

Maclean's: And you can get your guests to leave when you want them to.

Clarkson: Actually, I think our parties tend to drag on a little longer because we don't follow the strict code of protocol—20 minutes after coffee we get up and leave—mainly because the people are so interesting. I just want to keep talking to them.

Maclean's: This will be read as people are looking forward to a new century. How do you see the country changing?

As the year draws to a close, Canada's Governor General reflects on her first three months on the job—and answers her critics

Clarkson: I think one of the major changes will be how we adapt a huge immigrant population to what we consider to be the Canadian way of life. You know it's odd to say this, but it probably was simpler in a time where there was an overarching ethos of the kind of society which accepted a set of values and sang *The Maple Leaf for Ever*. Because at least people coming here understood what they were here and what the business was. And if they were going to stay they had to think about that and deal with that. I think our challenge is to make Canada as rich and as varied as possible while maintaining the structure that we know are very, very good and have worked for us.

Maclean's: You seem to be criticizing prevailing attitudes toward multiculturalism.

Clarkson: I didn't want to imply that, and I really don't think of it in terms of what's official or unofficial multicultural policy. I think of it as, basically, people come here and they think, can I put my children in school, can I earn a living, will my children be able to have equal access to things? And I, of course, am making a lot of my own experience into

this, but we have to be certain that people have the freedom to be what they are and where they came from. But not have to respond upon their terms—if you're an Italian or a Greek, you don't have to feel that you must say that way always if you don't want to.

That is the challenge, to come, because I think basically people want to belong when they come here. They don't want to be singled out or separated, they want to be able to be cheerleaders and presidents of the student council and go to camp and fish because that's what Canada is about. And if they are not welcomed into that or told because you're half-Asian you wouldn't want to live in the wilderness, you'd like to live in a nice outworn city, then I think we're screwing people when they should be free to think.

Maclean's: Is this your comeback to critics who suggested you have not lived up to your Chinese heritage?

Clarkson: I don't know that anyone has the right to tell me my heritage wasn't genuine. I have my family, I have a ancestry. Everybody's family is individual. And whatever way you want to approach your own background, I feel Canada should

leave you free to do that. In every group, you will find people who will either make the choice that they're going to stick to a group or not.

Maclean: What are your thoughts about the branding of the hundreds of Chinese who arrived on the *Wan Hai* this year?

Clarkson: I look at it from a human point of view. If that many got here, were there other boats that were stuck somewhere in horrible conditions? I actually saw the boat from a distance in Esquimaux about a month ago, where they were in port, and they're just raw hulk, terrible things. From the purely concerned view of taking in 500 people, our human position should be, let's say, how we can put these people through a regular process—and treat them hu-

Clarkson and Seel visiting Kinawith Secondary School in Surrey, B.C. I don't know what anyone has the right to tell me my heritage means 'genocide'.



1940s, all my former friends were veterans. I lived in Ottawa, which is a government town. It's tied up with all of that so I've never thought of myself as anything else.

Maclean: One of the arguments for having a constitutional monarchy rather than electing the head of state is that the position is then above politics. Do you think you're breaking that just when you come out on one side of the *Loans Riel* case, for example, by pressing for accountability in opening up Canada's West?

Clarkson: I don't think there was any one side in the *Rail* case. Louis Riel was recognized by Manitoba as a leader of the province, so, excuse me, but I think people in Ottawa don't look beyond Ottawa. They're thinking, "Well, there's a statue of Louis Riel in Ottawa." I think we've seen in evolution in 20 years in the way in which Riel is considered. It's like we're emerging as one that is historically accurate, that makes the most sense for our country and that brought Manitoba really into Confederation. So that isn't controversial. I'd like the fact showed that a lot of people had not been reading their history.

Maclean: It is legitimate to criticize the *Governor General*? The media's coverage in Victoria was rough.

Clarkson: It was focused on whether the Governor General should spend time at the Governor General's estate in a house. I don't think that is a criticism of the role. If you want to have a discussion about whether or not one should make a speech about Louis Riel, I think we can have a good discussion about that. We might both have opinions—however, I still think I'm on the stronger footing there. But I think it's

about things that have absolutely nothing to do with the function of the Governor General and indeed are things that are long established practice. I really don't think that is legitimate. I do not choose how I travel around this country. I don't choose what I'm going to say. These are legacies that are worked out for me by people who have always looked after the Governor General. I'm not about to change that because I'm only here for five years. **Maclean:** In an interview after your Venice trip, when asked why you attract so much controversy you and your critics were either silent or silent.

Clarkson: I'm always saying things about being a woman in a semi-formal fashion because I've been around a long time. I've pioneered about everything and anything to do with being a woman in broadcasting and, as they now say, a visible minority, which didn't even exist as a phrase when I started. I don't think I was hired because of that, because television is a very small business and I don't think I would have had a 35-year career in television just on the basis of either being a woman or a visible minority. But there can be a great deal of jealousy about people who have made their way through television. This is an easy that I'd want to be called on just another pretty face. That's all I would like to do. But that will pass because the actress that I do as Governor General will be assessed and judged. And it's going to be extremely active.

Maclean: Do you want your friends to know they can call you over now?

Clarkson: Yes. I'm thinking of having a secret password for my e-mail so that the e-mails will get through to me in less than two days. ☐

Give your energy a boost with Beef!



Photo: David Long, Sports Illustrated

Iron helps optimize energy levels so you can keep up with your hectic schedule. It's a part of your blood that carries oxygen throughout your body. The oxygen releases energy from the food that you eat and gives you energy to grow, move, breathe and make your heart beat. Exercise, even moderate fitness-type, can increase the body's need for iron.

Lean beef provides substantial amounts of highly absorbable iron and zinc.

Zinc is essential to normal growth and development, helps your body resist infection, improves wound healing, stimulates taste and helps regulate a healthy appetite.

The iron in beef is easier for your body to absorb than that from vegetable sources, such as spinach. In fact, you would have to eat 4 cups of raw spinach to equal the same amount of absorbable iron as in a 90 g broiled sirloin steak.

With 12 essential nutrients BEEF is good healthy eating.

What's in Beef? Here are some of the good things beef does for you

Energy: Helps provide energy for people on the go with busy lifestyles.

Protein: For healthy skin, hair, bones and muscle. Also helps fight infection.

Iron: Needed to release energy.

Zinc: Helps your body resist infection, improves wound healing, stimulates taste and helps regulate appetite.

Thiamine: For the release of energy, normal growth and appetite.

Riboflavin: Maintains healthy skin and eyes and a normal nervous system and releases energy to body cells during metabolism.

Niacin: For normal growth and development. Maintains a normal nervous system and gastrointestinal tract.

Vitamin B6: Required for good health and for healthy blood.

Vitamin B12: For healthy blood. Maintains healthy nerve and gastrointestinal tissues.

To maximize your Iron and Zinc intake, eat a balanced diet that includes:

- ✓ Foods that are good sources of readily available iron and zinc, such as beef.
- ✓ Fruit and vegetables rich in vitamin C to enhance absorption of iron from plant sources.
- ✓ Be aware of foods that inhibit iron absorption such as tea, coffee, bran, spinach and legumes.

Montreal's Mr. Fix-It

Jacques Ménéard was already known as a man who works wonders. Then he saved the Expos.

By Anthony Wilson-Smith

For one example of the remarkable range of acquaintances enjoyed by Jacques Ménéard, the newly named chairman of the Montreal Expos, consider his role in the salvation of Felipe Alou. In the fall of 1998, Alou, the team's tremendously popular manager, appeared certain to accept a lucrative offer to move to the Los Angeles Dodgers. That would probably have been the death blow for the already struggling Expos. Alou, a Roman Catholic, confessed his own negotiations, telling reporters "God may agree," Ménéard, also a Catholic, then called his good friend, Jean-Claude Cardinal Tarcone—an ardent baseball fan. "I need a favour," Ménéard recalls telling him. Tarcone called Alou at his home in Florida—and gave the startled manager a message to the effect that *he would quite likely approve if Alou decided to stay in Montreal*. Shortly after, Alou signed a new contract with the Expos. "I don't say that was the reason why," says a grinning Ménéard, "but it certainly didn't hurt."

Call it divine intervention—or another successful effort by Ménéard, 58, Montreal's most efficient Mr. Fix-It. Known for his high energy level, but smooth and sometimes deceptively low-key manner, he is renowned for having what one friend calls "the most impressive Rolodex most of us have ever seen." His most recent and biggest achievement came earlier this month, when major-league baseball gave the go ahead for New York City to dealer Jeffrey Loria to take over the team, and



Ménéard as Japanese bar of talent and acquaintance

re-cognitive it. That deal, orchestrated by Ménéard—who stepped down as chairman—took place against long odds and was so complex that the documents included 189 items and four hours' worth of legal documents to be signed.

While that does not yet guarantee the long-term security of the Expos (the team still needs to find full funding for the construction of a new \$200-million ballpark), it is, Ménéard says, "a huge step in that direction." It is also, according to many observers, an achievement

only someone as shrewd and well-connected as Ménéard could have managed. "Without Jacques, this never could have happened," says Aric Benoit, the Toronto-based chairman of McClelland & Stewart publishing house and a minority shareholder in the team. "Every time we were about to give up, he applied the heat to keep going."

That is no small talent—especially since Ménéard persuaded Benoit and others to dilute their share of equity in the team to attract new investors. As well, a meagre winning support from an

unwieldy coalition that ranges from Benoit, a pillar of the Anglo-Canadian business establishment, to the neo-separatist, labour-based Quebec Solidarity Front. Ménéard also had to win support from three levels of government and soothe the ruffled feelings of Claude Brochu, the Expos managing partner, who had publicly declared his doubts that the team could remain in Montreal (he has since been bought out). And finally, Ménéard unearthed Loria as the major investor. "It was," acknowledges Ménéard, "a lot of balls to juggle."

That is especially true given that Ménéard's baseball work is only one of several officially part-time jobs he has held in recent years. Another is chairman of Hydro Quebec, the provincially owned utility. Although Ménéard is an avowed federalist, he was appointed to the post in 1996 by the sovereigntist government of Premier Lucien Bouchard, with a mandate to assuage the utility's flagging image in the business community. Then there are director positions with several companies, and fund-raising efforts with groups including the Catholic church. And there are the titles that reflect his real day job as president of the Bank of Montreal Group of Companies, Quebec, and deputy chairman of Nexier Bank, owned by BMO. Ménéard is one of the bank's most senior officials. "It cannot overstate how much trust we place in Jacques," says Tracy Corpey, BMO's normally reserved chief executive officer. "His responsibilities are enormous—and the money you give him, he hence he does."

That helps explain Ménéard's rise. He was born in Châteauguay, a Quebec suburban town, but his banker father, Joseph, moved the family to Montreal when Jacques was still a toddler. There, they settled in the largely anglophone

west end area of Stevedon, a neighbourhood, although he attended French-language elementary and secondary schools, as equally at home in both languages. After obtaining art and commerce degrees from Collège Ste-Marie and Loyola College (now part of Concordia University), he earned a master's in business administration from the University of Western Ontario in 1970. Shortly after, he joined the investment firm of Burns Bros. & Derron, which became Burns Fry Ltd. and later Nexier Bank—bought by BMO in 1994. Throughout those years, Ménéard's reputation and responsibilities steadily increased. "Jacques is one of those guys at the centre of things, making things happen," says David Powell, a former presi-

dent of the Montreal Board of Trade. "He bridged the English and French business communities at a point when the gap was much wider than it is now."

Ménéard's reputation began to extend beyond investment banking circles in 1991, when then-Expos owner Claude Brochu decided to sell the team and could not find a local owner. Rather than sell to outsiders, Brochu asked Ménéard and Brochu for help. They set about raising a consortium with the \$104 million needed to buy the team. Since Brochu had few high-level business community contacts, Ménéard took charge, knitting together the consortium that held control until the arrival of Loria. Many, like Loria, were people he did not know until he called

them to solicit their interest. "Cold calls," says Ménéard, "are how I made my living for many years."

These days, the cables are often returned in that regard. Brochu's attention is Ménéard to discuss the Hydro job marked the first time the two had ever met. Similarly, he says that in recent years he has received "about a dozen" overtures from different provincial and federal political parties to run for office. One of the reasons he won't, he says cheerfully, is his wife of 24 years, Marie-Josée, an interior designer, who "wonders she'll do terrible things to me if I do." The couple have a son, Louis-Simon, 23, and a daughter, Anne-Valérie, 21, who are both students.

Initially, Ménéard, a lifelong sports fan, was not particularly interested in baseball when he first became involved with the Expos. But that has now changed. "In many ways," says Ménéard, "the combinations and permutations involved are not unlike those in banking." Those permutations are not in his Montreal office. It includes a credenza filled with part of his collection of autographed baseballs—including balls signed by hall-of-famers Jackie Robinson, Joe DiMaggio, Hank Aaron and Duke Snider.

With the arrival of Loria, Ménéard now holds the lucrative role of co-chairman of the team's partnership committee. He acknowledges there is still much to do—such as breaking ground on a new ballpark. If that happens, others suggest one small but obvious gesture. "If Jacques Ménéard is not chosen to throw out the first pitch in the new stadium," says columnist Michel C. Nadeau of the daily newspaper *Le Journal de Montréal*, "every person in the place should get up, leave, and walk out." If he also agrees, that bonus: the ball he uses will likely become an important addition to his already impressive collection. ■



Expos co-chairman Stephen Brochu (left), vice-president David Simon, Loria, Alou, Ménéard, complete



The 2000 Acura TL at \$36,600*

1 You slip into the driver's seat of the powerful 225-horsepower Acura TL. 2 You take hold of the 5-speed "Sequential SportShift" and immediately take total control. 3 Gear shifting is placed in the palm of your hand and inspires an instant connection between you and the automobile. 4 The result is pure exhilaration. 5 For details visit your nearest Acura Dealer or call 1-888-9-ACURA-9.

Be in total control over everything but your excitement.



Designed with purpose. Driven by passion.



A surgeon resigns

Renowned heart surgeon Dr. Wilton Koon resigned as chief of the University of Ottawa Heart Institute. In a statement, Koon said he had been caught in "a compromising situation" during the evening of Nov. 25 when, while driving home, he had talked to an undercover policewoman posing as a prostitute. Koon, also a Conservative member, was not charged with an offense. But he said he had agreed to participate in "john school," a program dealing with the effects of prostitution.

National 'diagnosis'

According to a military board of inquiry, the Canadian fiscal treatment of soldiers who complained of a variety of ailments after serving in Ottawa was "a diagnosis." Col. Joe Sharpe, who headed the inquiry, concluded: "We don't take as good care of our soldiers as we do of our airplanes." The military often dismissed soldiers' complaints of such disorders as blurred vision, sleeplessness and jaundice. But while Sharpe acknowledged that no reason for those ailments has yet been discovered, troops "went over healthy and came back sick. Canada has an obligation to provide for their support."

Money for the homeless

Labour Minister Claudio Birdiweh, who is also the federal co-ordinator on homelessness, promised \$750 million over three years to help the homeless. The funding is part of a program called the Supporting Communities Partnership Initiative, which also involves provincial and municipal governments. Birdiweh made the announcement in Toronto, where the homelessness problem is particularly acute.

Cleaning a police chief

An RCMP investigation cleared Edmonton police Chief John Lindsay of allegations that he had improperly handled reports of police links to drug gangs and organized crime. Edmonton police detectives Ken Montgomery and Ron Robertson had both claimed Lindsay ignored evidence that senior members of the force had looked in favour to criminals and derided investigations. Last week, they and they do not accept the RCMP's findings.

Canada Notes

The referendum battle heats up

It was a week of duelling legislation between Ottawa and Quebec City. First, the federal Liberals introduced their much-anticipated bill setting out terms for a Quebec sovereignty referendum. Premier Lucien Bouchard declared that the initiative, under which the federal government would only negotiate sovereignty with Quebec if there was a clear referendum question and a clear majority, trampled the "fundamental rights" of his province. Bouchard vowed to introduce legislation of his own—and did so later in the week when the Parti Québécois tabled its "self-determination bill."

That legislation said "the Quebec people alone have the right to decide the political regime and legal status of Quebec." According to the PQ bill, a referendum majority of 50 per cent plus one—the federal legislation failed to define the concept of clear majority—would be enough for a sovereign victory. "I assure you to show your support so that all together we can, with a single voice, tell Ottawa that we alone can determine our future," the premier said in a televised speech.

If Bouchard was hoping for unanimity in the national assembly, it was not to be. Jean Charest said his opposition Liberals would not support the PQ's legislation. Charest complained



Bouchard, looking out at Ottawa

that the initiative failed to commit the Quebec government to a clear referendum question (Bouchard later said he would be willing to amend the bill in that regard). And Charest took aim at both Ottawa and Quebec: "We are witnessing a new mixture of political eye for eye, law for law."

In Ottawa, the federal government also faced condemnation—and not just from the Bloc Québécois. Conservative Leader Joe Clark declared his opposition to the federal bill, saying it could "lead Quebec and the rest of Canada into a confrontation from which there would be no way out." Others within his party diagnosed deputy leader Elsie Wayne supported the hard line, and called for a free vote among Tory MPs.

A good place to be

The majority of Quebecers think Canada is a fine place. That, at least, was the finding of a referendum-style poll done for *L'Espresso*, *Maclean's* and *postmedia* in Quebec, by the Montreal-based polling firm CROP Inc. According to the results, 67 per cent of Quebecers said Canada was the best country in the world. That response was lower than the findings outside of Quebec, where fully 82 per cent of respondents gave the country an embas-

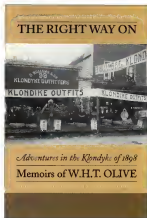
tered thumbs-up. But Quebecers lagged behind the rest of the country in other respects as well.

For example, 75 per cent of respondents outside of Quebec were optimistic about their financial future, compared with 72 per cent of Quebecers. Respondents in that province also appeared to be more pessimistic about possible improvements in their quality of life over the next decade: only 54 per cent thought things would get better, compared with 61 per cent of other Canadians.

The Right Way On...

The Right Way On...

The Book...



THE RIGHT WAY ON *Memoirs of W.H.T. Olive*

Adventures in the Klondyke of 1898. First-hand accounts from stampedeers of their incredible challenges. Tales of friendship, loyalty, bravery and gold strikes overshadow stories of mishap. Inspired the title track of Tim's new album.

The Album...



TIM LAWSON *THE RIGHT WAY ON*

"The marrying of a book with a record or vice versa is rarely, if ever, accomplished. Now, meet Tim Lawson..."

"... probably the best tuned-in music historian in the business"

"His voice fascinates. His delivery adds impatience and compassion when needed."

-RPM Weekly

"Lawson can at times evoke comparisons to both Richard Thompson and Bruce Cockburn."

"... he mixes nostalgic narratives with often almost hopelessly romantic love songs."

"...these romantic songs of the heart and the rugged terrain ... appeal to those intrigued by our unique homeland."

-The Record

"...lush folk-rock"

"Goodbye East Berlin... jumps off the recording because it's lively, quick to the point."

-London Free Press

Enriching lives
through music and books...



TIMBERHOLME MUSIC
AND BOOKS

Toll free 1-877-269-2266



Tim Lawson is an ambassador
for Multiple Sclerosis.
Please help us support this worthy cause.

MS NATIONAL
MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS
SOCIETY



EARTH SUMMIT, 1992 *The massive gathering in Rio on the environment was a turning point for activists*



LAND MINES, 1997 *A worldwide network helped demonstrate the plight of victims and bring about a ban*



WTO, 1999 *Discontenters at the Seattle trade conference forced a wide-ranging debate over the effects of globalization*

World

People Power

The protest groups that stunned Seattle have become a global force

By Barry Carr in London

At the John Knox Centre in Geneva, the mood is upbeat, fiery even. More than 100 delegates are assembled in the lake-side conference hall, gathered to discuss the future of the World Trade Organisation summit in Seattle in early December. Up at the podium, Roberto Ruizperez, the Brazilian secretary general of the UN conference on trade and development, is warning aloud that the world's major trading nations—the so-called Quad of the United States, the European Union, Japan and Canada—may “miss the lessons of Seattle.” But down on the floor, there are few signs of similar concern. For each of the assembled delegates represents an NGO, the laudely taken, coaxed to describe the bewildering international potpourri of citizens’ and quasi-citizen groups, or non-governmental organisations—many of which helped push the WTO talks. And in the wake of Seattle, the NGOs are in fighting trim. “We won a battle,” says Jim Hamauda of Ghana. “Now we have to make sure that we don’t lose the war.”

For the Ghanaian, a member of the African secretariat of the Malaysian-headquartered Third World Network, the success at the WTO summit is a sign of the times. “It’s a wake-up call,” he warns. “To the advanced countries that people in the developing world don’t want free trade but fair trade.” It is, as

well, an indication of a new kind of power that Mckinstry and his NGO colleagues can tap into. To some, the protests in Seattle bore the marks of an earlier era, when the radical movements of the 1960s denounced the war in Vietnam, staged sit-ins at universities, demanded women’s liberation, civil rights and nuclear disarmament. But the scenes in Seattle were part of a very modern network, aided hugely by instant global communications via the Internet, in pursuit of many different goals. “These seek quite the heights of the ‘60s,” says Bob Evers, a 50-year-old lecturer and graduate student at Simon Fraser University in Burnaby, B.C., who joined the marches in Seattle. “They are young people who see nothing in corporate rule that protects their interests. They see nothing but corporate greed.” And in the wake of Seattle, many are warning where next to turn their protest.

A prime target is multinational corporations, industrial and technological heavyweights such as Nike, Microsoft, Monsanto and Coca-Cola, all intense on grabbing hold of world markets. “The issue is not just the WTO,” says University of British Columbia graduate physics student, Jonathan Oppenheimer, 28, one of the students who organised the infamous, pepper-sprayed protests during the Asia Pacific Economic Cooperation summit in UBC in 1993. “The issue is differing world visions. People who are active against the WTO grew up in steep roads and are fed up with having consumer culture shoved down our throats.”

Yet while that is certainly true of many of the youthful Canadian and American contingents who marched in Seattle, it hardly explains the motivation of dozens of other activists

groups, many from other countries, who demonstrated against the WTO. “There’s a base of different agendas,” says Hilary Cooley of British-based Action Aid, “despite as many agendas. In fact, as there are NGOs.” That number is unknown, but it is so large that the United Nations recently set up an office in Geneva just to track and stay in touch with them. At the moment, 26,000 separate groups are listed on the United Nations’ books, and that only includes those opposing internationally. Millions more are working countries, ranging from local grass-roots organizations with shoestring budgets right up to previously funded entities like the national Council of Canadians.

While the growth of these advocacy groups has been phenomenal, it was not until the 1992 UN Conference on the Environment and Development, the so-called Earth Summit, that the newly emerging NGOs really began to flex their muscles. “That was the turning point,” says Cyril Ritchie, president of the Federation of International Institutions in Canada. “It was the first time so many turned up warning to influence an intergovernmental decision-making process on the basis of very serious preparatory work.” In Rio, a coalition of NGOs urged their own parallel earth summit, generating enough public pressure on the assembled governmental delegations to force the adoption of agreements controlling greenhouse gas emissions.

Ever since the Rio summit, the NGOs have been gathering strength. In 1994, they disrupted the 50th anniversary celebrations of the World Bank, occupying the bank’s Wash-

ington headquarters with banners proclaiming “Fifty years is enough,” eventually forcing the bank’s authorities to alter their procedures. In 1998, as allies of environmental and consumer rights NGOs impeded an attempt by the Paris-based Organisation for Economic Co-operation and Development to issue a multilateral agreement on investment. Another NGO alliance, calling itself Jubilee 2000, is currently engaged in an effort to reduce the debts of the world’s most poverty-stricken countries.

It was a coalition of dozens of NGOs that inspired and helped bring about the Canadian government’s successful effort to negotiate a global ban on land mines. Others are involved in the ongoing Canadian-sponsored program to establish an international criminal court. Still others have served in an individual capacity. Nike for using child labour in Third World plants, Nestlé for peddling powdered milk to Third World infants, Monsanto for attempting to corner the market on genetically engineered crops, Coca-Cola for shoddy bottling plant procedures.

In the jargon of the NGOs, the movement toward linking all of these efforts is the drive to establish an “international civil society.” But what that means, however, is open to debate, as it was during a December conference in Montreal devoted entirely to the issue. By way of example, the FIC’s Ritchie, who organized the Montreal meeting, pointed to the events in Seattle. “The discussion in the conference halls at Seattle is what we really ought to be talking about, not what



Staples: targeting genetically altered food and bulk exports of water

happened on the menu," Ritchie says. "I don't believe that breaking windows is a way of advancing world trade questions. We want to pursue ways of making the WTO more open to resisting civil society input. And the way to achieve that is by setting down quickly in a room with WTO leaders to tell them the reason that civil society should have more access to our input will help you to have better output."

It is a tactic that has worked in the past. NGOs are now routinely consulted at various UN agencies as well as both the World Bank and the IMF, one reason why those once-nervous organizations are now only rarely targeted by mainstream NGOs. "There are all kinds of ways to achieve this," explains ActionAid Canada. "The WTO could even entail degrees of accountability depending on the issues under discussion."

For many, however, the proposals come with their own problems. John Wicks, the former Canadian ambassador to the WTO who is now a trade consultant in Geneva, points to one. "The delegates at the WTO are all appointed by 135 member governments, each of which is more or less democratically elected," notes Wicks, before adding, "Who elected the NGOs?"

It is a good question. While the NGO coalitions would over-weigh power, they remain, for the most part, unaccountable and largely unaccountable representatives of special-interest

groups, often with narrow goals that may conflict. Ghana's Hormelsa, for instance, wants the WTO to honour its commitment to reduce high tariffs on imported food in the Quad countries. Yet that is antithetical to First World NGOs that support farmers. Some of the groups that were to Seattle are now debating whether they even want to reform the organization, or should try to eliminate it altogether. "We may have set the bar too low," says Steve Staples, a Council of Canadian Organizers in Vancouver who won 41 ballots of demonstrators at Seattle.

Staples says that in addition to maintaining pressure on the WTO, the next big issues for activists will include genetically engineered food and, in Canada, stopping the bulk export of water. In getting attention for such issues, Seattle certainly demonstrated that the new muscle counts. "It showed that there is a new phenomenon at work," says Nigel Martin, president of the Montreal International Forum, one of Canada's home-grown NGOs. "Civil society has now gone global." That is no doubt true. Where it is taking the world is another question.

With Jennifer Houston in Vancouver and Brenda Brannell in Montreal

"People like Jason can only go so far."



If you doubt that mentally disabled people can go it alone, just look at Jason Robinson — and the incredible strides he's made

By competing in Special Olympics, Jason gets the same opportunities to triumph — or fail — as you or I do. So far, he's triumphed. He's gained confidence, won friends, and found pride. Jason's abilities have taken him farther than anyone ever thought possible. As far, in fact, as sporting competitions in Nagano, Japan. And he's just embarked on an even more impressive journey. From his hometown of Elm Park to Winnipeg, and his first job out on his own.

Canadian Special Olympics. Pure Sport. Pure Competition. Call (416) 927-9050.

Try making the strides he's made.



CANADIAN SPECIAL OLYMPICS
PURE SPORT. PURE COMPETITION.



Photo: Tim Malone, McParr and Malone Photography Studios

"I love my job — leading it to get a degree would leave me behind."

Jeffrey Ibrahim, Captain RCMP Vancouver
Participated in the Master of Arts in Conflict Analysis & Management Program Royal Roads University Victoria, BC

"The Royal Roads I can stay in my job. And I'm learning what I need to know to help me progress in my career and within my organization. When I started, I was worried if I was going to be able to do it. But Royal Roads has a really friendly attitude. And if I need anything, it gets done quickly. It's one of the best decisions I've ever made."

YOU CAN GET THERE FROM HERE.

REPAIRED ROADS UNIVERSITY

People with the skills to manage and resolve conflict are in demand — and society — that of some and industry. The Master's program in Conflict Analysis & Management prepares and trains managers like Jeffrey Ibrahim to meet the changing demands of our organizations and the needs of society.

We also offer Master's degrees in Environmental Leadership in Training, and MBAs and law with Business degrees in Environmental Management and Environmental Science.

To get ahead, you need to go to school. Call Royal Roads University today.

For program information call: (250) 391-2505 Toll-free: 1-800-788-8028 Website: WWW.ROYALROADS.BA



Werner von Siemens, 1847. One busy high-tech whiz-kid.

So what have you been up to for the last 100 years?

The boys behind the hottest high-tech start-up of the 1840's was a kid named Werner Young Von Siemens wasn't quite 30 when his genius and his compassion inspired more than 160 years of global innovation that improves the human condition.

Siemens was there at the very advent of technology. And Siemens was here, when Canada came into its own. For more than 160 years, Siemens in Canada has developed technology that enhances the lives of Canadians, every single day. From LIT to X-rays, Siemens' limitless product offerings make a difference. The economic impact alone accounts for annual revenues of \$2 billion and more than 6,000 Canadian jobs. So Canadian productivity overall is enhanced.

Here at Siemens, we're pleased with our accomplishments but not exactly coasting on them. Globally we're busy investing \$2 million in research every business hour, submitting on average of 23 patent applications every business day. Siemens worldwide now employs 480,000 in 160 countries and we can't wait to do our bit for the new century.

In the spirit of our founding whiz-kid, we embrace the imminent millennium with passion. To find out more about associating yourself with this emotionally charged company, contact us at www.siemens.ca.

SIEMENS

The global power of innovation.

INNOVATION IN HEALTHCARE • INFORMATION AND COMMUNICATIONS • ENERGY AND POWER
INFRASTRUCTURE • TRANSPORTATION • BUILDINGS • WATER MANAGEMENT

1874 Siemens is
celebrating 150 years
from the first
patent of the
telegraph machine.



1912 Siemens is crowned
in Canada.



1913 Siemens supplies
a 500kW motor generator set
to the City of Winnipeg.

1913 Siemens supplies telephone call
boxes to the Winnipeg Police Department.



1937 Siemens
introduces
the first mobile
X-ray unit in Toronto.



1951 Siemens supplies
switching equipment
for Canada's long-distance
telephone network.



1977 Siemens supplies the City of
Calgary with innovative light rail vehicles.



1989 Siemens provides the
complex electrical distribution
and computerized roof control
system for Toronto's SkyDome.



1993 Siemens
provides complete
systems integration
for the Laus &
St. Laurent
subway.



1997 Siemens installs the
world's first line-art Cat II
airways lighting systems at the
Vancouver International Airport.



1999 Clomex Selecta, a Siemens
company, illuminates Toronto's SkyDome.



2000 Siemens
continues
to innovate for
better lives
and futures.





Long Time Coming

Nova Scotians hope for a brighter future as Sable Island natural gas finally flows ashore

By John DeMont in Goldboro

Forget about the pop of champagne corks, the media gloss and the glow of company brass and beaming politicians. There will be no hoopla in late December to mark the dawn of the era of affordable natural gas in Nova Scotia. After all, it took more than 30 sales-cruiser years to get the first bunch of natural gas from beneath the waves near Sable Island to cross 200 km through an undersea pipeline to Sable Offshore Energy Inc.'s processing facility in Goldboro, N.S. Even now as the dry-hack 170 km from Halifax, they remember the way the oil and gas companies felt the organ after oil prices slumped in the mid-1980s. The unwillingness to get over it is now driving

of insurance riches is understandable, says Richie Burns, who owns the five-rable Veneer Coffin Shop, less than a kilometer from the gas plant. "Let's face it—we've been hearing the creaky boom is coming for a long, long time."

Now, the future is finally here—even if Mainlanders still seem reluctant to accept the party. No one is going to mislead pipeline—the winning party of the \$1.7-billion, 1,851-kilometer pipeline that will take the gas to customers throughout New South Wales, New Brunswick and New England—for Albs Dabhi. A handful of small spill companies have sprung up here and in surrounding Guyborough County to service the more than \$250-million plant owned by a consortium led by Molok Oil Canada Ltd., just 35 of the 100 people working at the gas facility are locals. All the same, big things suddenly loom for this forgotten corner of Nova Scotia, the ocean offshore hold to 18-million cubic feet of now-accessible natural gas reserves. Once the pipeline reaches maximum capacity, some of the cheapest natural gas for sale anywhere on North America's Eastern Seaboard will be available right in Goldboro. The local regional development authority is already making with Canadian and American investment any-

Turns outside the processing plant, not willing to be caught up

ated in building power-generation stations that could cost \$8.5 billion and that would use offshore gas to run their turbines. Gulfstream is also in the running to become the site of a \$460-million petrochemical plant that would run gas from the Sabal plant into ethane, ethylene and polyethylene, and provide another batch of new jobs in a quietly popular part of the province. "All of a sudden," says Gordon MacDonald, special projects manager at Gulfstream's Cosmex development authority, "people who had never heard of Gulfstream County and News Station are on the phone wanting to know what's going on down here."

All this attention should come as no surprise. Offshore oil and gas are putting Canada's East Coast on the global business map. Within months, the new industry is giving the region's long-stagnant economy some undeniable zip. As in construction peak in June, the Sable offshore project employed 4,400, while the Maritimes & Northeast Pipeline—owned by Mafco Canada, Westcoast Energy Inc., Duke Energy and Nova Scotia Power—put a further 2,500 to work within Nova Scotia.

Overall, oil and gas investment is expected to pump \$1.2 billion into Nova Scotia in 1999—accounting for fully 24 per cent of total capital investment in the province. In 2000, with the construction phase of the \$2-billion Sable project over, forecasters predict Nova Scotia's economy will fare no better than the middle of the pack in terms of provincial

2001, start-up date. "This is an industry on a roll," says Ron Gibbons, Newfoundland's former energy minister, now executive vice-president with Jacques Whitford Environment Ltd., a consulting firm based in St. John's.

Proofs everywhere. Within the next decade, says \$15-billion worth of new oil and gas investments—opening thousands of jobs—awaited for Atlantic Canada. That figure does not even include the \$653 million the petroleum industry promised this year to spend drilling in waters off Nova Scotia, or the \$193 million it committed to exploring off Newfoundland—both record spending figures. By 2015, estimates from Geological Survey of Canada estimate that the East Coast holds more undiscovered conventional oil and gas resources than all of the western uplands. All the excitement holds well for the future: about half of the new commitments surround the elusive Sable project, which links the Therbad, Venture and North Trough fields to one big production facility, with three more fields slated to come on stream starting in 2004. If the exploratory drilling pays off, Sable could be just the first step in developing a large petroleum production area in offshore Nova Scotia. The industry, moreover, will get an even bigger push when the arbitrage the federal government appointed on April 23 ends, so as to a dispute between Nova Scotia and Newfoundland over the Laamman sub-basin off Cape Breton and southern Newfoundland, thought to contain another huge oil and gas field. The two provinces have been arguing over the 60,000-square-kilometre seabed since the Canada-Nova Scotia Offshore Petroleum Accord in 1986 gave Nova Scotia about half the area. Newfoundland, which did not sign the deal, disagrees with Nova Scotia's share of the sub-basin and the ensuing border debate has hindered development. "Offshore energy share is not going to deliver Nova Scotia to salvation," says Michael Holden, an economist with the Atlantic Provinces Economic Council in Halifax. "But reorganized the right way, it could help the economy for years to come."

The challenge: developing expertise, spinoff industries and permanent jobs in Nova Scotia, rather than letting all the offshore wealth slip away. So, the sensible is an in-communism throughout the province to ensure they get their share of the action. Halifax, the white-collar centre for the offshore oilpatch, is hoping to win engineering and information technology business and then attract its enterprise elsewhere.

The beleaguered Cape Horn industrial city of Sydney is angling to get in on the boom—particularly when activity begins on the Launceston sub-sea. A fractionation plant, where natural gas liquids piped from Goldboro are processed, stored and then loaded on rail cars and ships for transport, is already located just outside Port Hawkesbury on the southern shore of Cape Breton. Even so, the town hopes its deep harbour and first-rate shipping facilities will attract more energy spending. "This is the birth of a new industry," gushes Billy Joe MacLean, Port Hawkesbury's colourful mayor. "It's an exciting time." Even if it has been a long time coming. **TS**



growth. Down the road, though, things look far more sunny—even if offshore energy activity never quite reaches the same lofty heights as it has in Newfoundland, which is expected to remain the country's growth leader in 2000 for the third consecutive year.

On the Rock, oil almost equals fishing as the province's economic engine: in 1998, the mammoth Hibernia offshore oil project and its spinoffs poured \$635 million into the provincial economy; this past year, with production up by a startling 46 per cent, the impact should be dramatically higher. The sector is so buoyant that the optimism of the Terra Nova offshoot have faced labour shortages so they try to bring the \$4.3-billion project into production by their March.



Deirdre McMurdy

Dollars to doughnuts

It's not yet clear where it is taking us, but in the decade and the century draw to close, a growing number of people have been seduced by the siren call of technology, its irresistible power, and its dramatic impact on our lives. We expect to go over land, faster. We embrace change for its own sake. And we glorify the youth that characterizes the industry and its stars. Nothing seems more inviting, these days, than the idea of reinventing ourselves, conquering unknowns, starting a new venture, making a public, and scoring millions. It no longer seems so strange if there are earnings, products or jobs driving the market premiums.

And that is why, more than ever before, it is important to remember—and celebrate—guys like Ron Joyce. He is one of the low-key entrepreneurs who built significant wealth and created tens of thousands of jobs in a quiet, traditional way: relying on hard work, common sense, savvy timing and a pinch of good luck. "We've always just tried to keep things simple," he says. "Simplicity and consistency are useful tools to achieve what people value."

A beefy man with the bearing of the policeman he once was, Joyce has managed that challenge with apparent ease. There are now more than 1,600 Tim Hortons outlets across Canada and more than 800 in key U.S. markets. The company employs about 40,000 people. And despite a narrow and competitive market, same-store sales at Tim Hortons in Canada were up 12.5 per cent in the third quarter, and the company expects to open 200 new stores in 2008. It is also Canada's largest food-service chain with, according to Joyce, a 50-per-cent market share.

Joyce says growth has continued at such a steady pace in part because of the company's deliberate approach to change. New products like cappuccinos, soups and sandwiches have been introduced gradually. "We don't want to confuse the consumer or the franchisee—and above all, we want to avoid change just for the sake of it," he says. "It's always surprising to go for something new, something that seems more exciting. But that's a bigger risk than folks realize."

Joyce himself is no stranger to risk. He left school in the tiny village of Timagmaguache, N.S., in 1946 at age 15. His mother was a widow with three children, and he needed to help her support his younger brother and sister. Like many people from the East Coast, Joyce drifted to Ontario. He then landed around several factory jobs in Hamilton. In 1951, he began a five-year stint in the Canadian navy, and when that was over, returned to Hamilton and became a cop.

As a policeman, Joyce earned about \$90 a week—and found it tough to support his young family. "I was always looking for extra jobs to make ends meet," he says. On the

advice of a navy buddy, he bought a Dairy Queen franchise in 1962. And when he heard about the start-up of the Tim Hortons chain, he leapt at the opportunity to become an early franchisee, offering just beverages and doughnuts.

In 1967, he became a partner with Linn Horton and began running the business as the hockey player concerned over his career. Joyce, who became sole owner in 1975 after Horton's death, says he always understood that for the Tim Hortons brand to take hold, he had to ensure that his franchisees made money and brought into the corporate philosophy. "That's the only way to grow fast and to keep things consistently clean and fresh and appealing," he insists. "People have to know what to expect when they see your sign."

While most businesses in the 1990s have made much of their global ambitions, Joyce is adamant that Horton limit its focus to Canada and the United States. "Sure we've looked at the possibility of expanding all over the world, but in the end, you've got to stick with what you know," explains Joyce. "There are just too many variables elsewhere." Despite an opportunity to move into the Chinese market, for example, he says that since the differences in banking there could have made a crucial difference to the end product and its quality.

In 1986, Joyce sold Tim Hortons to Wendy's International of Ohio for \$500 million. It was, he says, a wrenching decision, but a necessary one. "I didn't just want to pass the company on to my kids to run—there were too many other people's livelihoods at stake for personal empire building," he says. He was reluctant to take the company public because "Tim is a private guy. I couldn't see myself wrapping around all those press questions and answering all those questions all the time," he admits.

Now 69, Joyce continues to serve as senior chairman of Tim Hortons. He is also actively involved in the company's charitable children's foundation, established as a memorial to his late business partner. He is currently developing a golf course and resort in Nova Scotia, and is also backing a venture that proposes to offer an alternative domestic airline by buying up regional airlines from Air Canada and Canadian Airlines International. Joyce is a pilot; he learned to fly to teach franchise locations across Canada more quickly. "I've always had a restless kind of energy," he says.

Joyce brushes aside prevailing theories about cocaine bums and a lean drink. He considers Canada a land of opportunity—a place where a guy with restless energy can make that into a fortune. And he understands that no matter where technology may take us over the next decade, people will still take time out for a good quick snack—as long as the quality and the price are right.

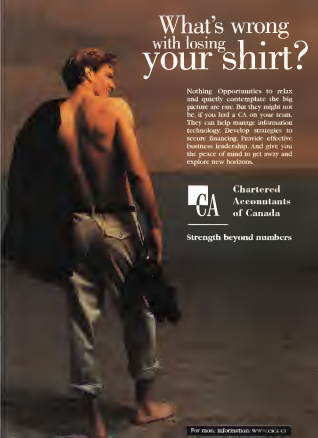
What's wrong with losing your shirt?

Nothing. Opportunities to relax and quietly contemplate the big picture are rare. But they might not be, if you had a CA on your team. They can help manage information technology. Develop strategies to secure financing. Provide effective business leadership. And give you the peace of mind to get away and explore new horizons.



Chartered
Accountants
of Canada

Strength beyond numbers



WAVE

NOW PLAYING NEAR YOU



NEW MULTIMEDIA CASSIOPEIA™ E-100 PALM-SIZE PC

Now you can play your favorite movie clips in the palm of your hand* with the new Microsoft® Windows® CE-powered Casiopeia E-100. With 131 MHz of speed, 16 MB of memory, in-screen stereo sound and 65,536 colors—it'll make the small screen feel like the big screen. But that's not all. It also:

- Reads & writes—use the stylus pen to take handwritten notes, then convert them to an MS Word document.
- Talks & listens—voice recording lets you record messages, even play them back when you need to.
- Syncs, Schedules & Simplifies—AutoSync with Windows® lets you access your daily schedule and important numbers whenever you go. The Menu Screen lets you display customized icons for easy launching of files and applications.

It seems the only thing the Casiopeia doesn't do is make popcorn. All right, not yet.

*With optional Multimedia Pack.



To get your Casiopeia E-100, visit one of these Casio dealers near you: Battery Plus, Business Depot, Office Place, Radio Shack, Future Shop, Computer City, Compuserge and CompSystems.

Airlines make a deal

Air Canada bought slots at Tokyo's Narita Airport from Calgary-based Canadian Airlines International. Neither airline revealed how many or how much the Montreal-based carrier paid. But spokesmen for both acknowledged it was enough to keep struggling Canadian flying until Air Canada's bid to buy its former rival is completed, pending government approval.

Eying the east

Worjet Airlines, a Calgary-based discount carrier, is taking advantage of the restructuring in the Canadian airline industry. Since starting operations in 1996, the airline has never flown east of Thunder Bay, Ont. But it now plans to expand gradually into Eastern Canada, although CEO Steve Smith said he has not yet decided which city Worjet will fly to first in the east.

Old Navy looks north

In a move forced by many Canadian retailers, the popular U.S. discount clothing chain Old Navy said it is moving into the Toronto area by mid-2001. Although parent Gap Inc. gave no indication how many stores it plans, it is buying a 66,000-square-metre distribution centre. Analysts say that means the location could be huge.

Craving more TV

Toronto-based iCrest TV.com plans to expand to Vancouver in the new year. On Nov. 30, the upstart Webcaster began capturing 17 TV signals off the airwaves and redistributing them free and live over the Net. Angry producers, broadcasters and the National Football League have sent cease-and-desist letters, which iCrest TV has ignored. The firm's move was designed to add another time zone and more TV access.

Martin signals RRSP move

Finance Minister Paul Martin said he is only to gradually increase the 20-per-cent ceiling on foreign investment in RRSPs—a move that financial analysts have long called for to increase returns. Comments and Senate confirmation have both recommended moving towards a 30-per-cent cap over the next five years.

Business Notes

Nortel spends billions for Qtera

Nortel Networks Corp. announced it will pay \$4.8 billion for Qtera Corp., a Florida-based optical networking start-up. Although the U.S. firm has no proven history, Nortel says its purchase is a way of keeping up with the furious pace of change on the Internet. That's because Qtera has developed technology that significantly lightens the distance that voice, data and video signals can travel without degrading. Until now, a signal travelling from Toronto to Vancouver, for instance, would have to stop six times at relay stations along glass-fibre cables for electronic regeneration. But with the new technology, that trip will be uninterrupted, enabling a clearer signal to travel faster. "Time and speed are really of the essence here and that's what this



The start-up's headquarters signals

has brought us," said Nortel executive vice-president Clarence Churnin.

Under the terms of the all-stock deal, Nortel will issue 30 million to 48 million shares, depending on the stock price at the time of closing, expected in the first quarter of 2000. Qtera, with 170 employees at its Boca Raton headquarters and in Richardson, Tex., will become a wholly owned subsidiary of the Canadian technology giant.

Privacy software sparks controversy

A small family-owned Montreal firm, Zero-Knowledge Systems Inc., launched software using the most sophisticated encryption technology commercially available to let Internet users remain anonymous. Freedom, sold at www.freedom.net for \$73.95, provides Web surfers with five pseudonyms that the company promises remain linked to their real identity. Privacy advocates hailed the service, while critics voiced concerns that it will encourage the sending of abusive e-mail or the exchange of illegal goods such as child pornography.

Financial outlook

The annual inflation rate was 2.5 per cent in November, down from 2.9 per cent in October, according to Statistics Canada. However, the con-

sumer price index, a representative basket of goods and services, varied widely in different cities, from 3.7 in Calgary to 1.5 in Vancouver.

November's decline was the first since December, 1998. It kept the inflation rate well within the Bank of Canada's target range of one to three per cent—where analysts say it should remain for some time. "Most leading indicators of inflation—wages, unit labor costs, money-supply growth—are pointing to a moderate rate of core inflation of about two per cent over the next six months," says TD Bank senior economist Marc Lévesque.

CANADIAN CONSUMER PRICES

Annual inflation rate in November for selected cities

ALBERTA	2.5%
BRITISH COLUMBIA	3.7%
ONTARIO	2.5%
QUEBEC	2.5%
MANITOBA	2.5%
SASKATCHEWAN	2.5%
YUKON, N.W.T.	2.5%



Ross Laver

A new chapter for books?

The tail end of the Christmas book-buying rush is perhaps not the best time to revisit the question of whether books have a future in the digital age. Yet several recent developments make the outlook for traditional publishing appear more uncertain than ever.

I know, I know—how can anything *so* old and unfashionable as a computer screen ever replace the satisfying texture of the printed page? Books are compact, portable and don't require batteries or complex operating systems to make them run. When was the last time you heard someone complain that the John Grisham thriller they were in the middle of reading has crashed and now needs rebooting?

To many book lovers, the electronic book is a solution in search of a problem. But from the industry's standpoint, publishing is actually *struggling* with problems. At \$39 or more, the typical hard-cover fiction or non-fiction release is expensive—so expensive, in fact, that the sale of 6,000 copies in Canada is enough to qualify a book as a best-seller. Publishing is also an extremely wasteful process. As many as 60 per cent of all books are eventually returned unsold. Publishers pocket about half of a book's cover price, but out of that they must pay for printing, marketing, distribution and authors' royalties. "The book business," American novelist Daniel Alon observed recently, "is the only one I can think of where almost everyone involved is underserved from through the end user is overcharged."

For publishers, the woezy economics of the book trade are reason enough to look around for an alternative. The real trouble is technology. For electronic books to catch on, the industry needs a method of distribution that is convenient, cost-effective and secure from copyright infringement.

While not there yet, but things are moving quickly. Little more than a year ago, a California company called NovoMedia Inc. introduced a computerized device called the Rocket eBook that is about the size of a paperback, with a liquid screen and enough memory in its basic version—which isn't available yet in Canada but can be purchased online for \$300—to hold about 10 novels' worth of text. Users can download books from the Web, perform searches and even scroll back to the margins using a special reflex and a touch-sensitive screen. And because the content is encrypted so it can't be illegally copied, publishers have been quick to embrace the concept. Random House, Simon &



Rocket eBook, publisher's idea

Schuster and HarperCollins are among the companies that now make books available in Rocket eBook format.

Another company that sees big opportunities in electronic books is Adobe Systems Inc. of San Jose, Calif., the world's leading producer of desktop publishing software. Early in the new year, Adobe plans to launch an enhanced version of its popular Acrobat software package that will allow authors and publishers to encrypt written materials—including books, magazines and newsletters—and deliver them over the Web for a fee. A key benefit of the software is its flexibility: publishers can decide whether to sell their content for a single reading or forever, whether to allow the material to be printed (look for a proliferation of print-on-demand services, capable of producing a bound volume in minutes), and whether to allow purchasers to distribute copies to other people. "When you look at the cost of publishing today, especially in the mass market, the real cost is in manufacturing and distribution," says Bruce Chasen, Adobe's executive vice-president of marketing. "With electronic books, the cost is essentially zero."

Adobe expects that its technology will appeal first to producers of university texts, manuals and similar materials that are expensive to print because of low sales and frequent updates. "My son went to law school," Adobe president and co-chairman Chuck Geschke says, "and knowing what law books cost and how much they weigh, I would have been happier just to buy him an e-book." He adds that while many *Adobe* dabble reading from a laptop-style display that shouldn't pose much of an impediment for young people used to hand-held video games. "The post-Nintendo generation is going to be a lot more comfortable walking around with these things."

For the rest of us, science *may* have an answer: a video screen as thin and flexible as a few sheets of paper, capable of displaying text as sharply as ink on a printed page. Known as electronic ink, the technology has been tested successfully and is now being commercialized by E Ink Corp. of Cambridge, Mass. The product, which can be printed on almost any surface and folded up like a newspaper, could eventually turn up in a wide variety of applications, from smart displays to books, newspapers and magazines whose contents can be constantly updated. The end may not be nigh for lovers of traditional books, but neither is it as far away as they think.

VOLVO S70

VOLVO C70 COUPE

VOLVO C70 CONVERTIBLE

VOLVO XC60

VOLVO V70

VOLVO S60

ADD SULTRY, INDULGENT AND WAMBOI TO THE LIST OF SYNONYMS FOR SAFE. SAFETY IS PRACTICAL. SAFETY IS AFFORDABLE. SAFETY IS VOLVUPTUOUS? TO EXPAND YOUR IDEA OF WHAT A VOLVO LOOKS, FEELS AND DRIVES LIKE, SEE YOUR VOLVO RETAILER.

©1999 Volvo Cars of Canada Ltd. "Volvo, for life" is a trade mark of Volvo Cars of Canada Ltd. Always remember to wear your seat belt. www.volvocanada.com

"MOST PEOPLE
HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT THEIR



SINGLE
BIGGEST
HOUSEHOLD
EXPENSE IS."

► "It's not your mortgage or your car or your kids' education. It's your personal income tax.

"With our clients, everything we do financially is set up to minimize the tax bite. With the money you don't send to the taxman, you may be able to afford an all-expense-paid vacation in Hawaii.

*© Statistic shared by Investor Group Inc. and licensed to its affiliated companies.

"In my opinion, there's simply no substitute for a top-notch, total financial plan to grow your wealth.

"We call it the Six Pillars of financial planning: dealing with investment, retirement, taxation, cash management, insurance and estate planning. Get them all working together and you walk the absolute maximum out of your money.

"It can make all the difference for reaching your goals in life."

CALL 1-888-746-8344 OR VISIT
www.investorgroup.com

Every day we help more Canadians make the most of their money.



SOLUTIONS BUILT AROUND YOU™

Investors Group Financial Services Inc.

NEW!
Micro Tip
Softbrush

**Deep
Cleaning
Between
Teeth!**

Designed with thousands of special multi-tipped bristles, to clean effectively and gently between teeth and below the gumline



**Gives you
a CLEAN you
can FEEL!**

BUTLER GUM



Films

A vintage year for flicks

Choosing the 10 best of 1999 proved onerous

By Brian D. Johnson

It was an unusually good year for movies. Yes, the blockbusters were monumentally disappointing—*Star Wars: The Phantom Menace*, *The Spy Who Shagged Me*, *The World Is Not Enough*. But 1999 also saw some exceptional studio productions, including *Redemption*, *The Insider*, *American Beauty* and *Tyler Perry 2*. It was also a year in which independent scooped David and Goliath coups over the conglomerates. *The Blair Witch Project* boosted the highest profit ratio of any movie in history—the \$150,000 production grossed \$300 million. And *Being John Malkovich* pulled off a wider suspension of disbelief than any film in recent memory.

This has also been a year of unprecedented gender-bending. In *Malkovich*, a woman makes love from within a man's body. In *Boys Don't Cry*, the hottest guy in town is, in fact, a girl. In *All About My Mother*, a father has breasts. And in *American Beauty*, Kevin Spacey finds off a sexual advance from a homophobic marine. A strange year indeed—and such a strong



Cruise in Magnolia, scene from American Beauty
(top), *Big Radio* (right)

does *The Talented Mr. Ripley*, a delicious suspense drama by Anthony Minghella (*The English Patient*). The lineup was a treat. And every reviewer should admit to a guilty pleasure, a bad movie that was hugely entertaining for all the wrong reasons: *The Messenger*. Luc Besson's *Joan of Arc* triumph, proved that battering axes and flaming arrows are more fun than *Star Wars* light sabers any day—and that a girl must go through at least five haircuts to achieve stardom.

In order, the top 10 movies of 1999:
1. *Being John Malkovich* This story of a puppeteer who discovers a portal into the head of a semi-famous actor often the

one that singling out the 10 best was not easy.

Consensus left off the list include two that were among last year's Oscar nominees, but did not get released in Canada until early January: *The Thin Red Line* and *Central Station*. Canadian director Patricia Rozema rejuvenated Jane Austen in fine style with *Mansfield Park*. Bejinged, Bernardo Bertolucci's Rome romance about art and property, also deserves honorable mention, as

last word on art, success and celebrity. Plus it's very, very funny.

2. *The Dreamlife of Angels* This gem from France about two vulnerable young women who moonlight through the hopes and cruelties of working-class life reminds us why we fell in love with French cinema in the first place.

3. *All About My Mother* Swinging between melodrama and farce without surrendering inanity to either, Patric Almodóvar's homage to actresses—and women who act—is a work of passionate artifice that somehow rings true.

4. *American Beauty* With his feature debut, Baz Luhrmann deals a moving meditation on love and death from a suburban satire about sex, drugs and alienation. The kids are amazing.

5. *Magnolia* From *Singer Night* director Paul Thomas Anderson comes a sprawling crazy quilt of tales about lost souls and cancerous fathers in Los Angeles. Imagine Robert Altman's *Short Cuts* on steroids. It has the frenetic apocalyptic scene over filmed, and a Tom Cruise turn de force that proves, once and for all, that he was act.

6. *The Insider* Director Michael Mann takes on Big Tobacco with the best investigative drama since *All the President's Men*. His camera cruises a thriller out of people talking on the phone. Al Pacino, Russell Crowe and Christopher Plummer are all superb.

7. *Boys Don't Cry* Hilary Swank deserves the Oscar for her anxious performance in the true story of Tyra Burdette, a Nebraska woman who tried to be one of the boys, entering a manhood that includes rape and murder.

8. *The Buena Vista Social Club* This documentary about an aging band of Cuban musicians brought together by Ry Cooder has the beauty and emotional power of high drama.

9. *Felicia's Journey* With Bob Hoskins in a very serial killer in industrial England, and Elaine Cassidy as his lusty quarry, Canada's Aaron Egoyan revisits the post-croquet movie.

10. *The Hurricane* Denzel Washington drives the Oscar for his performance in Norman Jewison's epic about wrongfully convicted boxer Rubin Carter and the Canadians who helped set him free. ■

CANADIAN COLLEGE ITALY



THE RENAISSANCE SCHOOL Canada's High School in Italy

- High Academic Standard
- Civil advanced learning school
- University preparation advanced courses for entrance in North America's finest universities taught in English, grades 9 to high school graduation
- Medieval Livorno on the Adriatic coast in central Italy is safe, quiet, sunny charming
- Fine college students
- Expert qualified teaching staff
- State-of-the-art science facilities
- Supervised excursions to cities throughout Italy and Europe
- Study with the best of Europe and Canada in a culturally rich environment
- A unique educational experience that lasts a lifetime!
- Bursaries available



Summer School — Summer credit courses also available in July

Tel: (905) 880-7106 1-800-622-0648 Fax: (905) 880-6480
e-mail: maria.c@sympatico.ca <http://www.1direct.com/~cc/>

TRAVEL VIDEO

**travel
vide**

Have one of the largest libraries of professionally produced travel videos in the world

THAT TIME We present a special selection of the most popular destinations. Best for kids or you'll love it!

1. Bahamas	11. Bolivia
2. Barbados	12. Bermuda
3. Egypt	13. Florida
4. Iceland	14. Guyana
5. Mexico	15. Peru
6. Norway	16. Thailand
7. Jamaica	17. Turkey
8. Maldives	18. New Zealand
9. England	19. Japan
10. Country Side	20. Switzerland

Know your way around, see more, enjoy more, and avoid costly mistakes! Buy 5 videos of your choice for only \$19.95. Or buy 1 video of your choice for only \$39.95. As plus include shipping, handling and taxes.

Please send me video #1 number _____ a \$19.95 Total \$ _____
Please send me a SET of PVMS for \$99.95

I would like a SET of DVD for \$199.95

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____
Country _____
Zip _____

Send your order and payment to: TRAVEL VIDEO, 2000 Highway 10, Suite 100, Mississauga, ON L4X 1L7, Canada. Tel: (905) 880-7106. Fax: (905) 880-6480. E-mail: info@travelvideo.com

TRAVEL

Nonfiction

1. The Fur Trade in Canada by Harold Innis. This scholarly 1930 classic about traders and beaver hats accomplished the unlikely task of making Canadian economic history fascinating.

2. Tales of an Empty Cabin by Gary Owl. An eloquent and relevant as ever, this 1936 international best-seller makes a moving case for the preservation of wilderness.

3. Fearful Symmetry by Northrop Frye. A brilliant 1947 study of the visionary poet William Blake, it catapulted Frye to the front rank of the world's literary critics.

4. John A. Macdonald by Donald Crisp. The best Canadian political biography, this two-volume, early-1950s study catches the genius and failings of our first prime minister.



Mowat, Berron (far left); Gary Owl (left); a glimpse of the invisible wolf; a tale of how a railway carried a country west; a case for the preservation of wilderness

5. Never Cry Wolf by Farley Mowat. Some critics say it's partly fiction, but Mowat's charming 1963 defense of the so-called wolf continues to make converts.

6. Understanding Media by Marshall McLuhan. In his 1964 best-seller, media prophet McLuhan declared that changing technology was shrinking the world into a global village.

7. Lament for a Nation by George Grant. It hasn't happened yet, but Grant's postulate 1965 warning that Canada would be absorbed by the United States still reverberates.

8. The Last Spike by Pierre Berton. The man who has

made history come alive for ordinary Canadians did it superbly in his panoramic 1971 tale of how a railway carried a country west.

9. The Canadian Establishment by Peter C. Newman. In three volumes (1975, 1981, 1988), Newman has drawn a fascinating picture of the rich and how they got that way.

10. Reflections of a Starrose Twin by John Ralston Saul. This 1981 1997 essay argues that Canada can survive only by embracing its own political and cultural complexity.

John Berron



Who's afraid of the big, bad commute?



The 2000 Ford Windstar

5 Star Safety **5.0 NHTSA**
Windstar is the only minivan to earn Five Star Safety ratings in ALL U.S. government crash tests. For its scores in a new yearbook has earned the highest possible rating for driver and passenger front-end impact.*

Reverse Sensing System*
There's only one mirror that, when in reverse, warns the driver of objects hidden from sight. It's the backing eyes in the back of your seat.

Dual Power Sliding Doors*
The Windstar is the first minivan with dual power sliding doors that open, close and lock at the touch of a button.

Side Air Bags
Windstar puts safety first with front-seat side air bags.



For now. Forever.
1-800-545-FORD www.ford.ca

Performing Arts

1. Guy Lombardo. The London, Ont.-born bandleader, who died in 1977, performed at presidential balls and World Series games.

2. Oscar Peterson. The Montreal native has been a force in jazz since the late-1940s, when *Dexter* first magazine hailed him "fluffy right hand."

3. Jon Vickies. The Prince Albert, Sask.-born opera singer, who first captivated audiences in the late-1950s, is considered perhaps the country's finest baritone, or baritone tenor.



4. Glenn Gould. Before his death in 1982 at the age of 50, the Toronto pianist changed the classical musical landscape with his intensely personal interpretations.

5. Paul Anka. The Ottawa native has evolved from teen idol (who wrote the 1957 hit *Diana*, among others) in Las Vegas regular.

6. Gordon Lightfoot. Whether singing about the building of the CPR or the wreck of a *Life-Saver* Brighter, the Oshawa, Ont.-born songwriter, now 61, has had a unique ability to capture the country's essence.

7. Leonard Cohen. Pop gained a new eloquence when the Montreal writer began writing his evocative poems to music and delivering

them in his hypocritically low baritone.

8. Joni Mitchell. The Fort Macleod, Alta.-born singer-songwriter first made her mark in the 1960s and '70s with a confessional style that paved the way for every female performer—and a number of males, too—who followed.

9. Neil Young. From his folk-rock days in the '60s to his status as godfather of grunge in the '90s, the Toronto-born musician has been a rock 'n' roll force.

10. Anne Murray. The golden-voiced snowbird from Spruhead, N.S., has won hearts the world over, winning four Grammys and 12 Junos.

11. Gilles Vigneault. With his songs *Avec Papa* and *Gros du Pays*, the Natashquan, Que.-born singer-songwriter has spread his province's culture around the world.

12. Karen Kain. The ballerina (from Montreal) amazed visually all the classic romance tales on the world's greatest stages with partners including Rudolf Nureyev.

13. Robert LePage. The literary director from Quebec City brings an audacious imagination to stage productions ranging from Shakespeare to his own work.

14. Ben Heppner. Canada's second-greatest librettist in the 20th century, the Marysville, B.C., native is a featured star at the great opera houses.

15. Callie Diaz. Though the '90s, the native of Charlottetown, Que., was to become a consummate vocalist and one of the world's top-selling recording artists, with five Grammys and 19 Junos to her credit.

Nicholas Jennings



Mitchell Gould (far left), Carr (below), LePage

Visual Artists

1. Emily Carr (1871-1945). The Victoria artist best known for paintings of forests and aboriginal Peoples.

2. Tom Thomson (1877-1917). Born in Clarendon, Ont., he painted the rugged beauty of Ontario's Algonquin Park.

3. David Milne (1882-1953). The painter born near Parsippany, Ont., was one of the pioneers of Canadian modernism.

4. Lawrence Harris (1895-1970). The Bradford, Ont.-born co-founder of the Group of Seven created works bridging representation and abstraction.

5. Paul-Emile Borduas (1905-1980). The St-Hilaire, Que., native and abstract painter helped jail Quebec culture into the 20th century.

6. Jack Bush (1909-1987). The Torontoan was one of Canada's leading abstract painters in the 1960s and '70s.

7. Michael Snow (1929-) One of Canada's best-known contemporary artists internationally, the Toronto native is known for his pioneering film work.

8. Joyce Kilmer (1883-1988). The Torontoite was a trailblazer for female, and feminist, artists.

9. Jane Sherbati (1925-) The Chalk Lake, Montreal-based sculptor has focused on bodily sensibility.

10. Stan Douglas (1960-) The Vancouver creator adds video and film in his bewitching works.

Joan Thomas, author of *Canadian Art in the Twentieth Century*

10PPM
THAT'S FAST, I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU'RE FROM!

With a print speed of up to 10 monochrome pages per minute, the new Canon BJC-S100 is amazingly fast — even if you're used to traveling in warp drive. The secret is Canon's exclusive dual-cartridge technology, which allows you to produce crisp, clear, high-speed text and stunning 7-colour photo-realistic outputs. The BJCS100 delivers high-resolution colour printing at 3440 x 720 dpi on specialty paper. Richer colours, smoother transitions and life-like images are all at your fingertips in an instant. Plus, the BJCS100 has a huge 1800 page black ink yield** and it can handle almost any kind of paper, in sizes from 4" x 6" to 11" x 17".

With the BJCS100 you can produce a full range of professional-quality black and colour outputs without having to wait long years. A truly amazing thing, no matter where you're from.

Canon
See What We Mean™

For Canon printer product information or for the dealer nearest you call 1-800-263-1121.

NATIONAL • Future Shop, Computer Concepts, COMPUCENTRE, **WESTERN** • Staples, Computer City, Office Depot, Malton, The Brick, IBM Office Solutions, **EASTERN** • Express Depot, Office Place, Wholly Wholly's Computer City, The Brick, **QUEBEC** • BUREAU EN GROS, Boulevard, informatique Durocher

* Using 60 lb and 24 pin 100 dpi cartridge. ** Average print speed on two 10 x 17 lb 24 pin 100 dpi cartridges. Actual print speed may vary depending on print volume and paper type. Canon is not responsible for any damage to property or equipment caused by the use of Canon products.

Best of the Century Films



Reynolds' scenes from The Gay Fox (far left), Evans in Dead Ringers; Reid, Switzerland's cinematic obsession

3. **Goin' Down the Road** (1970) Donald Shebib's story of two down-and-out Nova Scotians chasing their dreams to Toronto gave English Canada its first widely celebrated glimpse of self-recognition on the big screen.
2. **Mon Oncle Antoine** (1971) Claude Jutra's bittersweet tale of a boy coming of age in the snowy and rural Quebec during the 1940s.
3. **The Apprenticeship of Duddy Kravitz** (1974) Parring Richard Dreyfuss with Michelle Lanctôt, Ted Kotcheff films Mordecai Richler's novel about the opportunistic son of a Montreal Jewish cabbie.
4. **Les bons débiles** (1980), a disarming mix of passage film from Francis Maréchal, delivers us a teenage girl's possessive relationship with her mother.
5. **The Gay Fox** (1982) Mythologizing the true story of train robber Bill Miller, Philip Booss frames an American icon, the cowboy outlaw, against the prearranged beauty of the western Canadian landscape.
6. **The Decline of the American**

Empire (1988) Breaking the folk-protest tradition of Quebec cinema, Denis Arcand attacks a universal chord with his comic musical of urban intellectuals discussing their sex lives during a weekend in the country.

7. **I've Heard the Mermaids Singing** (1987) Canada's most successful female director, Patricia Rozema, launched her career with this ethereal portrait of the artist as a young woman.

8. **Dead Ringers** (1988) Playing drug-addicted twin gynecologists, Jeremy Irons works miracles as David Cronenberg's alter ego(s) in this alchemical blend of dark humor and high tragedy.

9. **L'Idole** (1992) Jean-Claude Lauzon, Quebec cinema's shooting star, spins a hearted tale of a boy who is enraptured by family madness and erotic fantasy in *East End Montreal*.

10. **The Sweet Hereafter** (1997) Aaron Eggeston explores love and longing, secrets and lies, in the aftermath of a school-bus crash.

Brian D. Johnson

Actors

1. **Mary Pickford** (1892-1979) Actor/producer, America's Sweetheart and Douglas Fairbanks' first wife.
2. **Raymond Massey** (1896-1983) He played presidents, generals and Dr. Nielsen's patriarch.
3. **Gordon Gihlan** (1909-1986) He narrated the prologue to the Quiet Revolution.
4. **William Hall** (1920-) His long days journey into the light—a career spanning half the century—has made him an icon.
5. **Christopher Plummer** (1907-) The understated—yet raptorial—old man among them stage horses to screen royalty.
6. **Kate Reid** (1930-1982) Tennessee Williams, Arthur Miller and Edward Albee wrote roles for her.
7. **Donald Sutherland** (1935) With Follies, Derbello and Almost, he became Canada's most essential film actor.
8. **Martha Henry** (1938) The diva. Onstage with lust, or on the screen, the least to electricity.
9. **Jackie Burroughs** (1939) From the emancipated girl of *The Gay Fox* to the ex-wife of *Good to Go*, she is irreplaceable.
10. **Genevieve Bujald** (1942) From *Act of the Heart* to *Dead Ringers*, she grew up to be the grande dame of gurnies.

FREEDOM
is discovering
there is
LIFE
after the
mini van.

Another one of life's little freedoms is the fresh taste of Freedom gun. Freedom gives you the freedom to chew gum that won't stick to meet dental work. So go ahead. Enjoy the taste of Freedom.

Freedom
The Taste of Freedom

- " I've **STILL** got names on my gift list.
- " **SOMEbody PLEASE** help me get them something useful, intriguing and *not too pricey* in the next **FIVE** minutes!

"Done."

I'm giving the gift of Maclean's."

Your first gift of 52 issues of Maclean's is \$39.95 plus tax.

Additional gifts are only \$35.95 each plus tax.

PLUS we'll send you a free gift announcement card for every gift you give.

Made fast and easy using the Maclean's Express Gift Line.

Please quote Reservation Code: X86PNA06

Call free: 1-877-818-GIFT [1-877-818-4438], or call (416) 596-5522.

FAX free: 1 (888) 215-7747, or (416) 598-2510.

Every week you will be reminded when they open their mailbox.

The Gift of **Maclean's**

WHAT MATTERS TO CANADIANS

A year of giving,
in just **FIVE** minutes.

Gift valid in Canada until January 31, 2000.
Subject to individual gift restrictions.
©2000

Justice

Why so much pepper spray?

The pictures that accompany its deployment are familiar to anyone who watches TV news streams of white fog that send demonstrators into reaching retreat, pursued by riot police in Dutch Video-like body armour. The physical effects are more difficult to convey: a face burning in the eyes and throat, a searing sensation in the lungs that makes every breath a coughing agony. Since the Canadian invention began to supplant tear gas in 1993, organically based pepper spray has become the instrument of choice for riot control—made famous by its use on student protesters at the international Asia Pacific Economic Cooperation leaders' summit in Vancouver in 1997. It is a standard part of most best officers' kits across North America. By one RCMP estimate, authorities in Canada and the United States use the caustic spray up to 100,000 times a day—although other police sources question that figure.

But some voices are questioning whether pepper spray is truly the safe and effective, "less than lethal" instrument of compliance its advocates are. The most outspoken critic is the American Civil Liberties Union, which filed a brief in August with a U.S. Federal Court where some environmentalists are suing police who used the spray to break up anti-logging demonstrations in northern California. The ACLU argues that oleoresin capsaicin (the active ingredient in the spray, derived from hot pepper plants) is associated with injury to eyes, lungs and nerves. Outside court, ACLU lawyer Margaret Crowley said the organization believes that pepper spray has played a role in dozens of deaths in California alone. Said Crowley: "There needs to be a lot more research into the health consequences of pepper spray, including death."

In response to such concerns, several Canadian agencies have launched reviews of pepper spray's effects; a handful have also awarded guidelines for its use. In an exhaustive survey of the medical literature on oleoresin capsaicin, a consultant to the Calgary Police Service noted last year that the mutually occurring compound is not subject to the same rigorous safety tests as food or drugs.

Some research, the study found, suggests there may be links between pepper spray and damage to eye membranes, as well as adverse effects on people with existing asthmatic or heart conditions. On the other hand, the report added, "there appears to be no documented incidents where this has occurred." Rejecting the conclusions of the ACLU, it said, "pepper spray was not identified as the cause of death in any of the cases."

That is not to say that pepper spray is benign—or that it has never contributed to a fatality. Oleoresin capsaicin works by hyper-stimulating pain transmitters and receptors in the sensory nervous system, a powerful biological mechanism that some researchers say could, in acute cases, cause permanent nerve damage. Moreover, inept jabs and other investigations have identified pepper spray as at least a contributing factor in a number of fatalities. One was the September, 1995, death of a 26-year-old psychotic, Zdravko Pukic, in Watbury, Ont. Praised by its own review of the medical literature, the Alberta Law Enforcement Review Board (what



RCMP repelling demonstrators in Ontario's highway

Forceful intervention

Police forces across the country train their officers to use pepper spray as one choice in a range of escalating options. The RCMP's order of response:

1. Officer presence
2. Verbal intervention
3. Soft empty hand (slap, hold or push)
4. Hard empty hand (bat)
5. Aerosols (pepper spray)
6. Impact weapons (batons)
7. Lethal force (firearms)
8. Tactical repositioning (retreat/withdraw)

province's agency for settling complaints against police) issued new rules in March, 1998, prohibiting officers from using pepper spray "against a subject who [the officer] knows, or has reasonable cause to believe, is suffering from a serious breathing disorder or respiratory ailment."

But how is a cop to know that? In the vast majority of cases, police use the spray to subdue people who are hostile, agitated and resisting arrest. Often they use psychotic, asthmatic or both; there is seldom time to review the subject's medical history. Police admit that despite its risks, pepper spray is less hazardous than other options: batons or, in extreme cases, firearms.

Meanwhile, the alternative to using the burning spray was grimly demonstrated in Vancouver just 11 days before Christmas. Attacked by a deranged, divorce-seeking man in a hotel hallway, police officers shot him in the stomach. He later died. Whatever its effects, few would argue that pepper spray presents as much danger to third parties, bystanders, point police bullets.

Chris Wood in Vancouver

On December 31 Maclean's and CTV proudly present:

Canadian Heroes

hosted by Pamela Wallin



A New Year's Eve Celebration of Excellence
featuring members of the

Maclean's 1999 Honour Roll

brought to you by Cantel AT&T and Yorkton Securities.

Twelve Canadians — chosen by Maclean's editors —
who have made a difference to the nation.



Canadian Heroes airs Friday, December 31 on CTV.
8:00 p.m. (7:00 p.m. Central) 5:00 p.m. in Alberta.

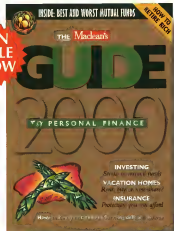
YORKTON



Pioneering Canada's Future



ON
SALE
NOW



Don't miss this year's special Maclean's guide.

From investing to tax planning, from paying for education to buying a vacation house, you'll get the information you need for planning your personal finances.

All presented in a colourful, useful format with the reliable, balanced coverage you can expect from Maclean's.

Get your copy today!

Available at all fine magazine retailers

Look for our special displays at:

Chapters, Coles, Great Canadian News, Indigo! Books Music and Café, Lichstein's, SmithBooks, and Airport Stores

Attention Maclean's Subscribers: Subscriber Reward coupon included in each issue.

Internet Advertising Directory

Atlantic Canada Careers
www.AtlanticCanadaCareers.com
e-mail: jobs@atlcan.ca
Tel Fax: 1 (800) 876-7837

Our Atlantic Career Partner service allows you to register to be notified, via email, of careers in specific job categories of your choice. Over 100 jobs to come home for on the East Coast.

Charlots.com
The Automotive Source
www.charlots.com

Charlots.com is Canada's largest source of new car information and used car classifieds. Charlots.com is where really smart Canadians shop for cars. Get informed... request a quote.

401 CASPENDING/Cars4Sale24/7
http://www.401caspendir.com
email:info@401caspendir.com
Tel: (877) 967-4454

Connecting dealerships with customers. Anyone can try the service by listing a vehicle FREE! 401 CASPENDING lists it every. Make a Happier! Custom solutions for your dealership.

Buster.NET
http://www.buster.net
e-mail: buster@buster.net

The Buster Group's Web site is featuring TRAVEL BEST BUYS (TBB) (www.travelbestbuys.com) with extensive travel oriented content, searchable database of travel agencies, destinations, airlines, hotels and travel packages. Also featured is Buster's CruiseNET (http://www.buster.net/cruise), a comprehensive Canadian on-line educational site.

For more information
please call:
(416) 596-5311

Sports

The road to hockey redemption

As officials rebuild the sport at home, Canada's juniors take on the world

When pushed, old-time hockey has traditionally pushed back. Challenged in the 1970s by highly skilled, better-conditioned Soviet teams, the National Hockey League responded with an era of unapologetic goonery. And even after rules reduced the incidence of fighting and Europeans began to infiltrate NHL rosters, many Canadian officials continued to espouse a plodding, dump-and-chase, bang-along-the-boards style—one promoted most influentially by *Hockey Night in Canada* analyst Don Cherry. The defiant message to minor coaches and players alike: you clear night again right.

Wrong. That reluctance to change cost Canada its hockey supremacy, even though it produced more players than any other country. Only the national women's teams have consistently won on the world stage in recent years. The men have suffered heart-breaking losses at the 1996 World Cup, the 1998 Winter Olympics and the last two world junior championships, and Europeans have won most of the top NHL awards in recent years.

On the eve of another international showdown, though, it appears the Canadian Hockey Association is finally changing direction. Last week, before sending off its entry to the world junior championships in Stockholm, Sweden, the CHA began soliciting public input on how to improve the minor-league system. The campaign follows last summer's Open Ice hockey conference in Toronto, where officials at all levels of the sport agreed to institute reforms—27 years after the



Speizer (left), Bonamici score excellent skills

summer series demonstrated there was another way to play. "Open Ice was a good start," CHA president Bob Nicholson told *Maclean's*, "but we have to get the message all the way down to the grassroots level. That'll take time."

There is already evidence of change in elite levels. The most successful NHL teams the past few seasons—including the Detroit Red Wings and Dallas Stars, winners of the Stanley Cup the past two years—have been ones that blended old-time toughness with the speed and puck-handling skills to break through opposing teams' choking defensive strategies.

As well, reformers are challenging long-held conventions on fighting. A recent brawl in a game between Toronto and Philadelphia was the talk of the NHL, not for the fireworks, but rather for the stand taken by Leafs coach Pat Quinn. "With the Leafs leading by three goals, Flyers coach Roger Neilson sent our four most 'enforcers' to provoke fights and interrupt the Leafs' momentum," Quinn had the first change, but refused to send out players of like abilities, and the ensuing on-ice brawl simply made Neilson, his henchmen and the fight look ridiculous. Leafs president Ken Dryden, who named Open Ice, praised his coach. "The easier thing Pat could have done is send out in-kind players, but he didn't," said Dryden. "He handled it really well."

It may take years for the CHA's minor-league initiatives to begin paying off. Still, fans hope the road to redemption begins this holiday season, as the world

Thank You, Canada!

"To the thousands of Canadians who helped make *The All Canadian Trivia Board Game*™ one of the best-selling, independent, board games in Canada—thank you! The game would not have been a success without your support."

David Margo
inventor, *The All Canadian Trivia Board Game*™



100% Canadian Content

Call us, or visit our website, to find the retailer nearest you.
www.CanadianTrivia.com

Win a free copy of *The All Canadian Trivia Board Game*.

Simply mail us a postcard with your name, address, and answer to the skill-testing question below. 20 lucky entrants will win a free copy of the limited edition *The All Canadian Trivia Board Game – Millennium Edition*™.

Skill Testing Question

(13614 + 151) ÷ 7 + 5 =

Send your completed postcard to:
Millennium Competition
Oubast Media
1543 Westall Avenue
Victoria, BC
V8T 2C6

Winning postcards will be randomly selected on February 15, 2000.

THE ALL
Canadian
TRIVIA
BOARD
GAME™
www.CanadianTrivia.com

Maclean's TV

Join us for a stimulating
and incisive half hour
every Sunday on CTV

- **The Top Story**—interviews with newsmakers on the week's major news event
- **The Roundtable**—expert opinion and analysis featuring Editor-in-Chief Robert Lewis, National Affairs Columnist Anthony Wilson-Smith and special guests
- **Special Reports**—business, health, education, technology and personal finance. Plus, the movie scene with award-winning critic Brian D. Johnson



Hosted by Pamela Wallin.
Maclean's TV is television worth watching.
Sundays at 11:30 a.m. on CTV.
12:30 p.m. Atlantic time on ATN.



Sports

junior championships. They may get their wish. The larger international ice surface has more room to manoeuvre, and that suits what promises to be a high-scoring Canadian team. "If you can't get to the pack first, an error between and losing chances, nothing else will happen," says Nicholson. "This team has the fastest group of forwards that we have had in a while."

And in a new move, the 16-year-olds—forward Jason Spezza and defenceman Jay Bouwmeester—will be the stars. At the pre-tournament make-up camp in Kitchener, Ont., Spezza flashed the scoring touch that has made him a phenom with the Ontario Hockey League's Mississauga IceDogs. Bouwmeester, meanwhile, was a surprise. The Kitchener Hit Tigers is in only his first major junior season, yet he showed poise playing among players three years his senior. Bury Trapp, the CHA's director of scouting, said both youngsters impressed in the company of top players. "Their skills, their talents, they're both excellent," Trapp said before the team left for Sweden. "Now, we put them to the test, can they can handle the strength of the European players?"

Canada's juniors had won five straight world titles before a disastrous eighth place finish in 1998 and a man-against-gold medal game loss to the Russians in Winnipeg last January. So, head coach Claude Julien will be looking to establish junior stars, such as forwards Manny Malhotra and Mike Ribeiro, and goaltenders Brian Finley and Martin Ouellet, to help retrieve this year's junior crown. Still, Canada's long-term hopes lie with the likes of Bouwmeester and Spezza. They will be eligible to play world championships only when they are 20. And if success comes, it is an indication of what kind of players they might become, then. Canadian fans are in for a treat. After all, only two 16-year-olds had ever played on Canadian world championship teams prior to this year. Their names are Wayne Gretzky and Eric Lindros.

James Desros

roducing

New **FREE** services
for Maclean's subscribers @
www.macleans.ca



NOW Maclean's subscribers can access all the articles featured in the current issue of the magazine on Sunday night before the printed magazine hits the newsstands.

PLUS access a searchable archive of Maclean's issues from the past six months—perfect for school assignments and business research.

Just register for these services by keying in the account number from your magazine label. These new features are available for as long as you are a current paid subscriber.

ALSO use our new Subscriber Service area to check your account status, renew, change your address and more!

Visit **www.macleans.ca** today for our Web Specials featuring:

- **Films** The latest movie reviews and Top 10 Popular Picks from Maclean's senior writer and reviewer Brian D. Johnson
- **Music** Popular reviews and the Top 10 Picks from Nicholson Jennings, music critic, and a Maclean's contributing editor
- **Technology** The latest articles on the ever-changing world of technology from Maclean's Senior Writer Warren Craggs and others
- **Personal Finance** Use key information from the most recent personal finance articles written by Maclean's award-winning team of business writers
- The latest **Education** and **Health Care** issues assisted by Maclean's expert editors

All this and more are at **www.macleans.ca**





All this shall come to pass

Slowly, the mist lifts. The clouded crystal ball becomes clear. The sheep emerge on the rug; croakers into a discernible pattern. The millennium is upon us. A new century begins.

1. Wayne Gretzky, morphing himself from Mr. Nice Guy into Mr. Commercial Guy, will get the backlash message from his Canadian public and back off.

2. Seneca Bill Bradley will, in the summer Democratic convention, beat out Vice-President Al Gore for the presidential nomination.

3. Norman Jewison's brilliant film *The Hurricane*—detailing how boxer Rubin (Hurricane) Carter spent two decades in jail for a murder he didn't commit—will make the Academy Awards shenanigans the best movie of the year.

4. On Feb. 20 in Vancouver, an NDP convention will pick a new leader and thus a new premier. The contender is Gordon (Flip) Wilson, who has belonged to three parties in five years: former finance minister Joy MacPhail, who apparently thinks Bill Bradley is Ben Bradlee, the editor of *The Washington Post* who used reporters Bob Woodward and Carl Bernstein to overthrow Richard Nixon in the Watergate scandal, and Attorney General Ujal Dosouja, who blew the whistle on disgraced premier Glen Clark. The winner will be asking premier Dan Miller, who first said he had no ambition for the job. Power is a funny thing. Once you get used to having your feet under the premier's desk.

5. Thanks to the Y2K scare, the three places you should not be at midnight on Jan. 1 are on an airplane, in a hospital or on an elevator. The safest place to be on the globe is on an ice floe in Antarctica, hand in hand with a penguin. Some scribbles will do that and write about it.

6. Hillary Clinton will be beaten by New York City Mayor Rudy Giuliani, who is smarter than a jagged dog, in the New York mayoral race.

7. Denzel Washington will win the Academy Award best actor nod for his role in Rubin Carter in *The Hurricane*.

8. Pierre Dinkov, at age 83, will write yet another best-seller. On a typewriter.

9. Donald Trump, who doesn't like to shake hands with people because "a lot of people have germs," will stop the filibury and not run for president. The world will suffer.

10. Jon Chastain, unfortunately, will stay on as Liberal

leader and in 2001 win his third term in a fragmented Progressive Parliament, a slam dunk with only four stump regional parties against him.

11. Lucien Bouchard will say something silly.

12. Bobby Clarke, who doesn't like Eric Lindros (more probably doesn't like father, plus mother), will trade him.

13. The capitalist class of Canada will continue (unsuccessfully) in policy of drying up absolutely any donations of campaign funds to the Conservative party and the Reform party until they can get their act together, get new leadership and unite as a serious right-wing force.

14. Toronto Mayor Mel Lastman will say something stupid.

15. Margaret Award, some time in the century, will win the Nobel Prize for literature.

16. Bill Bradley in November will beat George (Dubya) Bush for the White House. Bill Clinton will become a movie star in Hollywood. Anyone who can claim he won't having sex while she was having sex has managed the chastity wad.

17. The Queen Mom will celebrate her 100th birthday. Even this republican will cheer.

18. Snodgrass Day, the handsome, energetic, witty, bilingual treasurer of Alberta, will be pressured to take the name of the United Alternative and provide a fresh face to the nation.

Snodgrass Day, who would rather become premier of Alberta, will go to Ralph Klein and ask when he is going to retire. Ralph Klein will simply smile.

19. Sheila Copps will do something stupid.

20. There will not be a referendum on Quebec separation during Lucien Bouchard's term. His pollster tell him he can't get the "winning condition" he has promised. No politician willingly commits public suicide. The separatists sink offed a third successive defeat on separation.

21. Jerome Clark, into the next century, will endorse in the belief that he actually is on the way to re-emerge as the savior of the Conservative party. Such beliefs support our faith in the south fairy.

22. There never will be another referendum on separation in Quebec.

23. The sun will rise in the east, grandchildren will be born and people will fall in love.

24. The 21st century will belong to China.



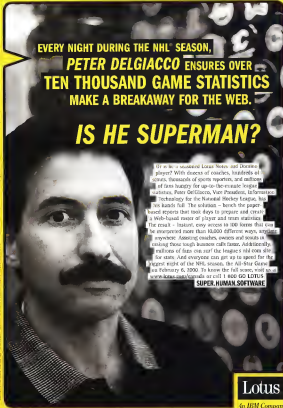
By Allan Fotheringham

EVERY NIGHT DURING THE NHL SEASON,
**PETER DELGIACCO ENSURES OVER
TEN THOUSAND GAME STATISTICS
MAKE A BREAKAWAY FOR THE WEB.**

IS HE SUPERMAN?

It's no lie: a superstar Lotus Notes and Domino player? With dozens of coaches, hundreds of scouts, thousands of sports reporters, and millions of fans hungry for up-to-the-minute league statistics, Peter DelGiacco, Vice President, Information Technology for the National Hockey League, has his hands full. The solution — borrow the paper-based reports that took days to prepare and create a Web-based roster of player and team statistics. The result — instant, easy access to 100 teams that can be compared more than 14,000 different ways, anywhere. Assisting coaches, owners and scouts in making those tough business calls faster. Additionally, millions of fans can surf the league's rich data site for stats. And everyone can get up to speed for the night's game of the NHL season, the All-Star Game on February 6, 2000. To know the full score, visit us at www.lotus.com/canada or call 1 800 GO LOTUS.

SUPER.HUMAN.SOFTWARE



Lotus

An IBM Company

ericsson*

***to communicate**

Thanks to some pretty amazing
technology like VOIP,
Jambala and WAP,
Ericsson is the world leader
in communications.

But just in case you don't have a degree
in engineering or your tech people
are unavailable, here's the abridged
version. You will have more freedom,
more flexibility, more control
over your life. As simple as that.

ERICSSON 

1 800 661-4201
www.ericsson.com/CA